Chapter 361

"Sister Fei'er, there is new news about George Han and Amelia Su." Yang Meng hurriedly ran to the living room and said to Miffy while she was cooking dinner.

Women have the nature of gossip, not to mention such a thing that shocked the entire Basin City, so Miffel also paid close attention to the development of this matter.

"This kind of shameless scumbag, can things turn around?" Miffy said disdainfully.

"There is no reversal, but some people say that Amelia Su has not been touched by George Han after they have been married for so many years." Yang Meng said.

Miffy smiled coldly. Said: "It's me, I won't let this kind of waste touch. Amelia Su is wise to do this. This kind of rubbish deserves to have its end."

"Sister Fei'er, is George Han really so bad?" Yang Meng asked puzzledly. Although she didn't know what the relationship between the two was, George Han had been scolded for so many years. She also felt very pitiful.

"Have you never heard of Jinqiao City? Can a man who goes to this place be a good person?" Miffel said.

Yang Meng nodded and said, "That's true. But now that they are divorced, there are constant news that is not conducive to George Han. I'm afraid someone deliberately tried to stigmatize George Han's reputation."

"What's so strange about this, the more foul George Han's reputation is, the less Amelia Su is affected by this incident, don't you think Amelia Su will not marry again in this life?" Miffy said with a smile, she just listened It's just some gossip, but so far, she can guess the purpose of the Su family, and she heard that these things were passed on from Lily Jiang's sisters, which is even more meaningful.

"Hurry up and cook, this matter has nothing to do with you, so care about what you are doing." Miffel reminded.

"Good." Yang Meng smiled and returned to the kitchen.

Miffy took out her mobile phone, and even people in her circle of friends were talking about this matter, and they were all scolding George Han, comparing him to a scumbag man of the century, enough to see how much influence this matter had in Basin City.

Peninsula Hotel.

Han Yan took care of the entire hotel because she didn't want to be disturbed by anyone, where she lived. No messy people are allowed to show up, and she doesn't want to meet those irrelevant people when she goes out.

In Han Yan's eyes, all beings are not equal. They are all ants crawling under her feet, and naturally they are not qualified to live in the same place with her.

"Miss, George Han and Amelia Su divorced to preserve Su's family?" Han Qing said to Han Yan.

"This rubbish is a bit infatuated, but how could I put the Su family in my eyes? Dealing with this kind of rubbish family only dirty my hands." Han Yan said disdainfully, her eyes higher than her opponents There are also considerable demands. The Su family is just a small family in Basin City, and she will not debase herself to deal with such a humble family.

Han Qing smiled and said: "He thought he had a lot of weight in the eyes of the young lady. It is already a great honor for him to be able to come to China."

"It's a pity that Dad told me not to kill him, otherwise, this matter will be solved better." Han Yan sighed helplessly. Her father said that the Han family could not kill each other, but in the eyes of Han Yan, how could he treat George Han as his family, even if they had the same blood flowing in their bodies, Han Yan would not admit it.

"If he doesn't want to change his surname, should we keep spending it with him? How can the young lady stay in such a shabby place for a long time." Han Qing is a maid, but in her eyes, she still looks down on Huaxia, let alone trivial. Cloud City.

Even Han Qing believes that Han Yan's appearance in this place is an insult to Han Yan.

"I will have a way to get him to change his surname. If he has to waste my time, what about killing? It's just a big deal to be scolded by my dad." Han Yan said with gloomy eyes.

At this time, Han Feng ran into the room in a hurry and forgot to knock on the door.

"Han Feng. I have warned you more than once that you must knock at the door first." Han Yan said dissatisfied.

Han Feng didn't care about her sister's anger, and walked to Han Yan with a smile. Said: "Sister, we used to sleep in the same room, do you have to care about such trivial matters with me?"

"That was when we were young. Now that we have grown up, is my sister going to be naked in front of you?" Han Yan stared.

"Hehe." Han Feng smiled and said: "Sister, look at this woman."

On the phone, there is a picture of Amelia Su. From a point of view, it was obviously taken secretly.

"When do you play with women, you have to say hello to me in advance, it's not like you." Han Yan said unexpectedly.

"Sister, she is Amelia Su." Han Feng swallowed, obviously a little bit interesting for Amelia Su.

Han Yan frowned and said, "When did you become interested in broken shoes, and they are still George Han's broken shoes."

"Sister, haven't you heard the latest news?" Han Feng asked in surprise.

"What's the latest news?" Han Yan asked in confusion.

"Although she has been married to George Han for three years, she has never touched George Han. Although she is a divorced woman, her body is still very clean." Han Feng said.

When these words came out, both Han Yan and Han Qing were stunned.

Three years!

For three full years of marriage, he...he never touched Amelia Su.

Han Yan burst into laughter for a while, even Han Qing laughed so loudly.

"No, is George Han waste to this level? He hasn't even touched his wife." Han Yan wiped the corner of her eyes, tears bursting out of her eyes.

Han Qing squatted on the ground, clutching her lower abdomen and said, "Miss, my stomach hurts with laughter. How this kind of person has lived until now is too awkward."

"Isn't this fake news?" Han Yan didn't quite believe it. After all, it has been three years. It is possible to say that the relationship between the two is not very good, but there is no real relationship between the couple. This is a bit too exaggerated.

"This is true, and I have deliberately learned about it." Han Feng said seriously, if it is really the torn shoes played by George Han for three years, even if it is beautiful. He was not interested, but after such remarks appeared, Han Feng became very interested, and he also wanted to verify the authenticity of this matter.

As for the method of verification. only one.

Han Yan shook her head helplessly, and said, "Now I finally understand why Dad has to change his surname. This kind of waste is really embarrassing to our Han family."

"If you are interested. Just do it, but I still want to warn you, this is China, don't do illegal things, if you have the ability, let Amelia Su take the initiative to go to your bed." Han Yan reminded, Han Feng is here The United States is unscrupulous, because the Han family has a deep relationship chain, even if something goes wrong, it can keep Han Feng, but here is different, there is no high-level relationship, if the matter becomes a big issue, it will be difficult to end.

"Sister, I am not simply venting my desires now. I have reached a higher level. Only by conquering my heart and getting my body can I have a sense of accomplishment. Don't worry." Han Feng said with a smile.

Han Yan nodded, since this is the case, there is nothing to worry about.

After Han Feng left the room, Han Qing stood up from the ground, with some unhappiness hidden in her eyes, because she had a relationship with Han Feng, although she never thought that she could become Han Feng's woman, but every time she heard it Han Feng's interest in other women still feels a little uncomfortable.

"Han Qing, are you very unhappy?" Han Yan asked.

A trace of panic flashed in Han Qing's eyes, and he lowered his head and said, "Little...Miss, I don't have one, how could I be unhappy."

Han Yan smiled and said: "I know the affair between you and Han Feng, but you should know who you are. He is just playing with you. You shouldn't think that he will have real affection for you. You are only Han Feng. It's just the maid of the house."

"Miss, Han Qing understands that Han Qing never thought that Young Master would like me." Han Qing said.

"You know that is the best, don't worry, even if you are just a maid of the Han family, I will find you a good family in the future. Without billions of dollars in assets, how can you be qualified to marry you." Han Yan said.

"Thank you Miss."

Chapter 362

After Amelia Su and Shen Lingyao walked out of the company hand in hand after get off work, it is natural that the relationship between the two sisters for many years will not be said, and girls will not feel any sense of disobedience when walking on the street holding hands, which is something boys cannot do.

When Shen Lingyao saw a sports car parked in front of the company, she couldn't help being a little astonished. She didn't think that the luxury car was coming for her, but the news of Amelia Su's divorce had just spread. It is unbelievable that someone came to pursue it so soon.

"Amelia, your charm is still the same as before. Just after divorce, some people can't wait to chase you." Shen Lingyao said with a smile.

Changing to another woman might feel complacent about this, but for Amelia Su, this is not something to be happy about. Instead, it will become her trouble and burden.

Even if she is divorced now, this divorce is George Han's protection for her, and Amelia Su will never accept the love of other men at this time.

Han Feng is relying on the door of the car, the scene where the handsome boy is equipped with a luxury car. It has attracted the attention of many people. Many young girls in the company are envious at this moment. Who doesn't want to have such a handsome and rich boyfriend? But they also know that this is for the chairman, and they can just watch the excitement.

In order to pursue Amelia Su, Han Feng specially bought a new car. To him, this luxury car is like a cabbage. There are dozens of luxury cars parked in the garage in the country, including many limited editions. He has played all the top luxury cars in the world.

When he saw Amelia Su, Han Feng walked up with confidence. Although the beauty of Amelia Su in the photo was amazing enough, only when he saw the real person Han Feng knew that the picture simply concealed Amelia Su's true beauty.

George Han's kind of trash can actually get such a wife, I'm afraid he has spent all his luck in this life.

"Ms. Su, when we meet for the first time, you can call me A Feng." Han Feng introduced himself.

"I don't know you, and I haven't thought about returning to the life of two people for the time being. Thank you for your kindness." Amelia Su said flatly.

Han Feng smiled faintly. Although Amelia Su bluntly rejected him, it did not hurt him because he was an extremely conceited person. In his eyes, there are no women he can't handle in the world. The most is time. It's just a matter of money.

"Miss Su, I can understand your current mood well. That kind of scumbag is not only a scumbag, but also dares to betray you. If you want, I can help you teach him a lesson." Han Feng said with a smile.

Amelia Su knows that under Lily Jiang's deliberate slander, George Han's image in Basin City is already terrible, but how the outside world evaluates George Han is not important. In her heart, George Han's image will never waver. change.

"No, if there is nothing else, I will leave first." Finished. Amelia Su bypassed Han Feng and wanted to leave.

A hint of coldness flashed in Han Feng's eyes, and he stood in front of Amelia Su again: "Miss Su, I only hope to get a fair chance. I am tens of thousands of times better than George Han. No, he's rubbish. There is no qualification to compare with me."

"I'm sorry." Amelia Su didn't want to talk nonsense, and once again avoided Han Feng.

This time Han Feng didn't continue to block Amelia Su, because the entanglement of her face was not his style.

Watching Amelia Su get in the car and leave, Han Feng gritted his teeth and said: "It is absolutely impossible to escape from the palm of my Han Feng's hand. I still have time to play with you slowly. The more difficult it is to conquer, the more it will be. I have a sense of accomplishment."

In the car, Shen Lingyao deliberately made an expression of envy. Said: "Amelia, this man is very handsome, and looking at the car he drives, the family must be rich. Are you not tempted at all?"

"Do you have to ask knowingly?" Amelia Su asked back. Shen Lingyao was very clear about the relationship between her and George Han, and there was no need for this kind of problem to exist.

Shen Lingyao smirked and said: "I'm just kidding, knowing that you two love more than Jin Jian envy others, can't you let me as a single dog fantasize about it?"

"Fantasy?" Amelia Su asked puzzledly.

Shen Lingyao was taken aback.

What do you imagine?

Of course, it is fantasy that Amelia Su is chased by other men, and she has the opportunity to be with George Han.

of course. This kind of thinking is only confined to the mind.

"No, nothing, just talk casually." Shen Lingyao hurriedly covered up, then changed the subject and asked: "What kind of image do you think Evian will appear in today? Last time I was terrified. She is so beautiful that even I am ashamed of myself."

Speaking of the last time. Amelia Su smiled faintly. When Qi Yiyun took off his glasses, she was indeed amazingly beautiful. Even she couldn't even feel like a comparison. But this was her own sister. Amelia Su would not feel threatened at all, but was very happy.

The more beautiful Qi Yiyun is, the easier it is to find good people.

When Amelia Su was in school, she hoped that Qi Yiyun could find a good family to marry in the future, so that she would not have to endure hardship all her life.

"I hope she doesn't wear glasses so that she can easily find her boyfriend." Amelia Su said.

"It's more than easy, a lot of flies, I can't wait to turn around her." Shen Lingyao finished speaking, sighed, and continued: "It's not like me, no matter how well dressed up. It will be overshadowed in front of you two, it seems I This life is destined to be single."

Amelia Su looked at Shen Lingyao with a smile on her face and said, "I heard that someone has received a lot of flowers recently. What is his name?"

Shen Lingyao heard this. He even blushed slightly and said: "How can he compare with George Han? The trick of sending flowers can't touch me. How to say I am also a battle-tested person."

"Just blow it up. For so many years, I still don't know if you have been in a relationship a few times? Try it if it's appropriate, and then pick and choose. I really have to find the nun's house for you." Amelia Su said.

"If I were a nun, I would definitely hold you and Qi Yiyun back, and none of you would want to get married." Shen Lingyao said aggressively.

The two chatted, and soon arrived at the agreed place for dinner.

When she saw Qi Yiyun, she put on her glasses again, because for Qi Yiyun, she only needs to show herself in front of George Han. It doesn't matter what other men think of her, and she doesn't need to recruit more for herself. Flies.

"Evian, why did you put your glasses on again." Although Qi Yiyun who took off his glasses would steal the sight of all men, Shen Lingyao couldn't accept her regaining her low-key side, because she knew Qi Yiyun was treating George Han. Qian is interesting. If no other man can move her, her presence will affect the relationship between Amelia Su and George Han.

"I'm used to it, but wearing glasses is more secure." Qi Yiyun said with a smile.

Amelia Su didn't know Qi Yiyun's affection for George Han, and persuaded: "These men are all visual animals. If you hide your beauty, they can't see it, but they won't be tempted by you. Don't you want to fall in love?"

"If he meets the right person, he will love me even with glasses, if he just covets my beauty, will he still love me when I am old?" Qi Yiyun said.

The truth of these words was impeccable, so Amelia Su couldn't find a point to refute, so she could only nod her head in agreement: "The truth is like this, but with your natural beauty, as long as you take care of it a little, it will be fine to be beautiful to fifty."

Qi Yiyun sighed slightly in her heart, even if she was 100 years old, George Han didn't look at her directly. A woman is a pleasing person. If the other party is not the one she loves, it makes no sense to dress up beautifully.

"What happened to you and George Han, why did you suddenly divorce?" Qi Yiyun asked curiously.

This question caused Shen Lingyao's heart to raise her throat in an instant. What she feared most was Qi Yiyun's concern about this, because now Amelia Su and George Han were divorced, and it was when Qi Yiyun came in.

"It's nothing, they are just a fake divorce. The two are playing around. Their relationship is very good and will not be destroyed by anyone." Shen Lingyao said.

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Shen Lingyao's remarks were obviously beating Qi Yiyun, but Qi Yiyun did not waver at all, because she knew from the beginning how difficult the matter was. The relationship between these two people could not be destroyed by simply intervening. And George Han's feelings towards Amelia Su are even more affectionate than Jin Jian.

Although Qi Yiyun first contacted George Han for the purpose of letting George Han help Qi's family, the longer she contacted, the more she could feel the charm of George Han. The kind of approach with a purpose gradually changed its taste over time.

Sometimes Qi Yiyun asks herself whether she really has feelings for George Han. She can't give her this answer, but when she can't give an answer, Qi Yiyun understands that her original intention has been shaken, and it is no longer a simple desire. Use George Han.

During the meal, Shen Lingyao took the initiative to drive the topic, avoiding talking about George Han.

After eating. Shen Lingyao also took the initiative to send Qi Yiyun back to the hotel, so that Amelia Su went home to rest first.

When Amelia Su thinks of the two words going home, her heart feels empty, because at that home, George Han can no longer be seen. This made Amelia Su no longer have any sense of belonging.

Until this time, she really understood the importance of George Han.

It turns out that George Han already occupies an irreplaceable position in her heart, and even Lily Jiang and Wilson Su can't compare her weight.

Back to the mountainside Villa, Amelia Su, who was standing at the door, did not enter the door for a long time, because she knew that after entering the door, she missed George Han more seriously, and the thoughts that came like a tide would empty everything about her.

"Amelia, what are you doing standing at the door?" He Ting, who came out to throw out the garbage, said with a surprised look on Amelia Su.

"Aunt He, it seems that this place is no longer my home." Amelia Su said with tears in her eyes.

He Ting sighed. Without George Han's home, she probably wouldn't have a family anymore.

"Go back and rest, he will be back." He Ting said.

Amelia Su nodded and walked into the Villa.

This night, for Amelia Su, she will not sleep again.

Elevator apartment.

George Han wakes up at six o'clock as usual. He has developed the habit of more than three years. Even without an alarm clock, he will wake up on time. The alarm sound is probably deep in his bones and he will never forget it for a lifetime.

After a simple wash, George Han was ready to go downstairs for a morning run. As soon as the door was opened, the opposite door also opened.

Miffy was dressed in sportswear, and when she saw George Han, there was an unhappy expression on her face.

"Do you also run at 6 o'clock in the morning every day?" George Han asked, since they all ran into each other, it seemed embarrassing not to speak.

But what George Han didn't expect was that he took the initiative to talk, but it made the anger even more embarrassing, because Miffel simply ignored him.

The two of them got on the elevator together, and the atmosphere became more solemn, and the small space gave people a strong sense of depression.

"If the elevator breaks down at this time, it will be fun." George Han said with a smile, but he didn't tell Miffel, it was more like talking to himself.

"Close your crow's mouth." Miffy said uncomfortably. She didn't want to be trapped in the elevator with George Han. This was like a nightmare to her.

If Miffel knew that George Han was her immediate boss, she would not know how she would feel now.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Miffel was inexplicably relieved. She was really worried about being said by George Han.

The elevator door opened, and Miffel couldn't wait to go out, showing that he didn't want to wait for a moment.

George Han's morning run route is still in the community, because there is no place comparable to Yunding Mountain, so there is no need to deliberately choose a route, and for George Han. Without Amelia Su by his side, even if it was a world-class landscape, he would not take another look.

The magnificent mountains and rivers will be meaningless if they are not accompanied by their loved ones.

Mifeier's rejection of George Han was so severe that she arrived at the unit downstairs after a morning run and deliberately checked whether she would meet George Han. After confirming that George Han did not show up, she hurriedly Busy on the elevator.

The elevator closed slowly, and Miffy's heart raised her throat for fear that someone would come in suddenly.

It wasn't until the elevator door was completely closed that Miffy's mood relaxed, and suddenly felt that the whole world was a lot brighter.

When he returned home, Yang Meng had already made breakfast. He frowned while looking at the computer at the dining table.

"What's the matter with you? You frowned early in the morning, so you are not afraid of wrinkles?" Miffel asked Yang Meng.

"Sister Fei'er, who is the boss of our company? I can't find out at all." Yang Meng asked Miffie's questioningly. She didn't know anything about weak water properties before. But now that I want to work in a weak water real estate, I have to learn about the company. However, when I searched for information about weak water real estate, I found that the chairman of the board was blank and there was no name of anyone. The person with the most power is Zhong Liang, but Zhong Liang is not the real boss.

"Are you stupid, forgot I told you who is the backstage of Weak Water Real Estate?" Miffel said helplessly.

"Of course I remember, isn't it the Han Family? I also deliberately found out that this Han family is really powerful, but who is the person in charge of our company?" Yang Meng curiously asked.

After taking a sip of porridge, Miffy said: "As far as I know, the chairman of Weak Water Real Estate has never appeared in Basin City. Almost everything is handled by Zhong Liang, but he should be in control behind the scenes. According to the company's dynamics, there are orders, which should also be directly issued to Zhong Liang."

"He didn't even come to Basin City for such a big project as the Chengxi Project, so he left it to Zhong Liang, can you rest assured?" Yang Meng said.

"In our eyes, this is a big investment, but in his eyes. Maybe this is just a small industry. It's not surprising to not care, but I believe we will be able to see him soon." said this When speaking, Miffel's expression carried some expectation.

"Why?" Yang Meng asked curiously.

Hearing Yang Meng's question, Miffel couldn't help rolling her eyes, she couldn't even think of such a simple question.

"I think you are really stupid. Basin City has made such a big change now. As the chairman, how could he not come forward? Do you really think he will let Zhong Liang deal with the Han Group?" Miffy Said the child.

Yang Meng suddenly realized that she was too stupid, and said bitterly, "Sister Fei Er, if it weren't for you, I really don't understand anything. Thanks to you, I can understand more things."

Miffy smiled and said: "Your simplicity is actually very good. I am not envious of it. It's a pity that the current society. The simplicity has become stupid and it will be easy to be deceived, so you are also a long time. Dim sum."

"Sister Feier, as long as I have you by my side, I will feel at ease. Don't need to grow your heart." Yang Meng was heartless and cheerful.

"I can't be by your side for the rest of my life, don't you need to find a boyfriend for your sister Fei Er? Maybe when the chairman of Weak Water Real Estate appears, sister Fei Er's love will come." Miffy laughed.

Yang Meng approached Miffel with a smile on her face, arm-armed affectionately, and said, "Sister Faye. You are so beautiful. The chairman will definitely like you. By then, you will be the wife of the chairman.."

This kind of thing, Miffel is just imagination. After all, she doesn't even know who the other party is, but Miffel believes that if she can get close to the chairman of the board, this kind of thing is still possible. After all, she is better than most women in appearance and body. Both have advantages.

"If I become the chairman's wife, I will definitely introduce you a rich man in the future." Miffel said.

Yang Meng's pursuit of anything is not utilitarian, so she is not demanding of her boyfriend, as long as she truly loves her, as for whether she has money, it's not the focus of her consideration, she is motivated, It is enough to be able to work hard together.

"Sister Fei'er, I don't want to find rich people. I think Lao Han is good. He looks honest and will definitely not mess around outside." Yang Meng said.

Hearing the words Lao Han, Miffy's face showed undisguised disgust.

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"Yang Meng, I warn you, don't get too close to this kind of person, he just pretends to be an honest person, specifically to lie to a little girl like you." Miffy reminded Yang Meng.

"Sister Fei'er, why are you so hostile to him?" Yang Meng asked puzzledly. Since the first encounter with George Han, Miffy has been very disgusted with George Han, but in Yang Meng's opinion, George Han didn't do anything extraordinary. Even unlike other men, he wouldn't look at them with naked eyes.

This kind of George Han made Yang Meng very good, but Miffel seemed to have a completely different feeling from her.

Miffy didn't know where she hated George Han from the beginning.

In fact, deep in her heart, there is a heart that lives in the spotlight. Although she does not admit it, she hopes to be the focus of attention wherever she goes, but the first time we met with George Han, Han Three thousand did not look at her straight. This made Miffy very upset, subconsciously thinking that George Han was pretending to be serious, and this wolf in sheep's clothing was naturally listed as a dangerous person by Miffy.

This is a woman, look more. She will treat you as a pervert, but when she doesn't look at her, she thinks you are pretending to be serious and uneasy.

"How many years have we known each other?" Miffel asked Yang Meng.

When she was in school, Miffel was Yang Meng's senior sister. Because of an incident involving a scumbag, Miffel helped Yang Meng. Since then, they have become the best sisters.

It has been many years since I realized that now in high school.

Seeing Yang Meng didn't speak, Miffel continued: "Is there a time when what I said was wrong? Have I ever seen the men chasing you?"

"That's not true." Yang Meng said.

"Isn't that all right? I didn't look at him, and I would never miss Lao Han. He is a person like him who is malicious and serious, and there must be a bigger conspiracy behind him." Miffel said.

Yang Meng was persuaded again, and nodded and said: "Well, I listen to Sister Feier, and try not to get too close to him in the future."

After saying these words, a knock on the door suddenly sounded. The two looked at each other, and their eyes were filled with puzzlement, because no one knew about them except their parents. So it seemed a little strange when someone knocked on the door.

"Your parents are coming?"

"Your parents are coming?"

The two asked each other at the same time. Obviously, this question already showed that it was not both parents.

Yang Meng walked to the door and looked outside from the cat's eye, and found that it was George Han standing at the door.

"Sister Feier, it's Old Han." Yang Meng said softly.

Miffel stood up, walked to the door, protected Yang Meng behind her, then opened the door, and asked George Han coldly, "What's the matter?"

"This is your package, I just saw it. I can help you get it up by the way. No thanks." After George Han handed the package to Miffel, he turned around and went back to his home.

The package belonged to Yang Meng, and Miffel didn't think much about it. She changed hands and handed it to Yang Meng, but when she changed her clothes and went downstairs to the supermarket with Yang Meng to purchase ingredients for the next few days, she realized that the package was more There was Yang Meng's and hers, and George Han deliberately only helped Yang Meng get it, but ignored her, which made Miffy's hatred of George Han once again escalated.

By doing this, George Han meant to play with Miffel deliberately, and it was a small revenge for his hostility to Miffel.

Today is the day Qingyun came out of the detention center. This guy was detained for a while for indecent, and he didn't know if he had a long memory.

When I drove to the detention center, Qingyun came out after a short wait.

When Qingyun saw George Han, he burst into tears and burst into tears. At the gate of the detention center, holding George Han's thighs, Qingyun cried bitterly, and stared at all those public officials. I thought to myself that this guy is crazy.

"Brother, you finally came. You don't know how much wrong I have suffered in it, and I almost got rounded." Qingyun wiped her tears and looked heartbroken.

"It's also deserved to be rounded off. What you do, even the people in the chants can't stand it." George Han said disdainly. Although both the detention center and the prison are prisoners, there are also levels, like Qingyun. Shameless, it is normal to be looked down upon and bullied in it.

"Brother, I really didn't do those things. They were all wronged. They took the initiative to hook me up, but because I didn't have any money, I took advantage of me and were unwilling to bite me." Qingyun cried helplessly.

"Is there a free lunch in the world? You think you are a peerless handsome guy. All women will embrace you." George Han said.

Qingyun sighed and said, "Brother, if I look like you, I will hug each other effortlessly. It's a pity that the gap between me and you is a galaxy."

George Han laughed helplessly, this guy's flattering skill has increased, and it seems that there is no less humility in it.

"With your skill, can anyone really bully you?" George Han said lightly.

There was no flaw in Qingyun's expression. He said without hesitation: "Brother, my skill is naturally able to beat invincible hands in it, but these people have a lot of secret tricks, and they are all in a group. I am alone, how can they be their opponent, but you can rest assured, I didn't shame you, the fists I had suffered. They are all returned."

"If it has anything to do with me, don't talk to me about everything. If you do this kind of thing again in the future, get out of Basin City, don't say know me." George Han warned.

"No, no, I'm obedient now. If someone succumbs to me, I will definitely see their purpose before starting." Qing Yun said with lingering fear.

Soon after George Han and Qingyun left, another person came out of the detention center. The first time they came out, they called Mo Yang.

"Boss Mo, during this period of time, he has nothing special in it. He has been beaten every day and he hasn't seen him fight back. There should be no problem." "Okay, the money is already on your card, take your wife to the treatment, if you need anything, you can tell me." Mo Yang said.

"Thank you, Boss Mo, for any instructions from Boss Mo in the future. I will definitely go through fire and water."

After George Han sent Qingyun back to the rental house, he came to the magic city.

"How is it?" George Han asked Mo Yang.

"Except for being beaten every day, nothing special." Mo Yang shrugged helplessly. Since George Han learned about Qingyun's chant, he asked him to send someone inside. Observing Qingyun's situation inside, it's a pity that there is still nothing.

George Han's doing this was just a simple attempt. He never thought that Qingyun would be exposed so easily, so he didn't feel lost. Said: "The deeper you hide, the more difficult it is for him."

"Since you think he is in danger, can you just kill him? Why is it so troublesome?" Mo Yang asked puzzled.

"Perhaps from him, I can know something. Since he deliberately approached me, he must have some purpose, so naturally he can't kill it." George Han said, his consideration lies in the Han Family, because the Han Family still has An enemy he didn't know, Mary once mentioned, that the appearance of the Taoist priest back then was probably arranged by the opponent. George Han must check this out. This is probably related to Han Tianyang.

In fact, since George Han felt that Qingyun approached him deliberately, his sixth sense felt that Qingyun might be related to this secret enemy, and Qingyun

pretended to be a Taoist priest who was extremely sensitive. George Han even felt that the Taoist priest back then, And Qingyun is also involved.

Mo Yang never intervened in George Han's decision, because he believed in George Han's ability to do things, but there was one thing that he was very worried about now.

"Three thousand, I heard that there are many people who want to go after younger siblings. You have to find a way to solve this. In Mo Yang's life, I will recognize her as a younger sibling." Mo Yang said.

George Han smiled helplessly. Mo Yang, as a witness of his relationship with Amelia Su, and he himself is a kind of love, and he certainly doesn't want to see the relationship problems between them.

"I believe her, you should believe her too." George Han said.

"That's because you don't know how many people want to pursue her right now. I have already investigated, and those idiots are all planning to get close to the younger siblings." Mo Yang couldn't help but swear, enough to show that he took this matter seriously.

Chapter 365

In Basin City today, there are indeed many people watching Amelia Su. This is not Mo Yang's alarmist talk.

As the number one beauty in Basin City, Amelia Su has a strong influence. Although there are rumors that a more beautiful woman appears, most people have not seen it with their own eyes, so in many people's hearts, Amelia Su is still the first goddess level. The presence.

And Sujia Company is now developing in Cloud City. It's also much better than before. As the chairman of the board, Amelia Su will naturally be sought after by more people.

A beautiful woman with a career, now that she is single again, how can no one pursue it?

The most important thing is that the news released by Lily Jiang is even more eager for those suitors. A goddess of this level is still a perfect body, there is simply nothing to fault.

However, George Han didn't care about these issues. He absolutely believes in Amelia Su that after more than three years of emotional training, no one can get involved.

The magic city opens on time at nine o'clock in the evening, and there is a long queue at the door at eight thirty. There is no second nightclub in Cloud City that can do this extraordinary lively.

"Mayfair, we can have fun tonight, to celebrate your new job."

"Although it is not a wise choice to enter a weak water property right now, I believe that your ability will definitely be able to achieve something in a weak water property."

"If you become prosperous in the future, don't forget us friends."

Miffy went to the magic city with a few friends to celebrate tonight. In terms of her personality, she would refuse any ineffective social interactions. This kind of indulgence in a nightclub rarely happens to her.

But tonight's situation is different. These friends are all friends with a certain degree of small authority in other big companies in Basin City. The reason why Miffel is a host is to pave a way for himself. After all, can the weak water real estate be able to compete with Korea? It is still unknown how Miffy's group survived in the struggle. Once there is an accident, Miffel can still get through these connections. Find a new job for myself soon.

Miffy's life can be explained by the four words "step by step". She will make careful arrangements in advance for everything she does. This career ambition is probably incomparable to many men.

"You guys are really good at joking, I'm just a small employee. Like you, now they are all powerful people." Miffel said with a smile, these words are obviously to praise these friends, so-called Heavy powers are actually just small powers.

Several of her friends were obviously very helpful to these words, and they all smiled happily.

One of the boys was very enthusiastic about Miffel, and obviously had a different mind. He said to Miffel: "Mayfair, why did you suddenly want to go to a weak water real estate? Don't you know that the company is now a dead end? ?"

"Qin Zhao, I don't want to exercise my abilities. In such a crisis company, I can learn more to resist pressure." Miffel said.

Qin Zhao said with a smile: "Now there are very few girls who are like you, you are so strong. Are you afraid that no man can control it?"

Miffy knows that Qin Zhao is interesting to her, but how could this kind of man Miffy be interested, but because of his affection, she would not express her attitude too directly. After all, Qin Zhao's network is for her Still very important.

"I am only thinking about career now. As for men, I will talk about it later." Miffel said.

At the opening time, the people lined up outside the door entered the arena one after another. As the devil did not accept any reservations, the people who entered the venue chose their seats randomly. Miffy had spent a lot of effort before grabbing a deck.

I didn't bring Yang Meng with me tonight, because her simple character is not suitable for this kind of occasion, and Miffel doesn't want this smoky place to take Yang Meng bad.

George Han and Mo Yang stood in the VIP seats on the second floor of the nightclub. They watched the influx of people and said to Mo Yang with a smile: "This is the busiest nightclub in Basin City, right? You make a lot of money a day now."

"Hey. It's hard to do business. Selling some drinks can make some money." Mo Yang said with a guilty conscience.

George Han stared at Mo Yang with disdain, the real profit of the drinks was amazing. Even if George Han hadn't deliberately understood it, he knew the huge

profits. One or two hundred yuan a bottle of wine, going out of the nightclub bar, would be more than tenfold.

"Don't worry, I didn't let you pay back, so don't pretend to be poor in front of me." George Han said with disdain.

Mo Yang smirked, and said again and again: "I really can't make a lot of money."

"Huh." George Han who looked downstairs suddenly became suspicious.

"See an acquaintance?" Mo Yang asked suspiciously.

"Neighbor, I didn't expect she would come to this kind of place." George Han said unexpectedly. Miffy's appearance in such a place is indeed beyond his expectation. Is it possible that this iceberg goddess is cold on the outside, and there is still a fire in his heart?

Following George Han's sight, Mo Yang saw Miffy's people. Among them, the most dazzling one is undoubtedly Miffy. He smiled and said, "Your neighbor is pretty pretty. You won't be messy. come on?"

"I have no right to mess around, she is very hostile to me, and in her eyes, I am probably a dick." George Han smiled bitterly.

Dicks!

These two words made Mo Yang look wrong, so some people actually regarded George Han as a dick?

Not to mention George Han's true identity, from his appearance alone, he would never be able to be called a dick.

"It seems that this beautiful woman has very high qualifications for choosing a spouse, but she has such capital." Mo Yang said.

"This woman is very enterprising and utilitarian. She is already employed in a weak real estate. Do you know why?" George Han said.

Mo Yang was even more stunned, there was such a coincidence.

Isn't she an employee of George Han when she joins Weak Water Real Estate, and she actually regards her chairman as a diaosi!

"I'm not curious about why she joined the company. I'm even more curious about how she feels when she knows that Diaosi in her eyes is the chairman." Mo Yang smiled.

After the first group of guests entered. The soft music in the nightclub began to become manic, the lights dimmed a lot, and soon entered the rhythm of a flurry of demons.

Miffel was dragged onto the dance floor by her friend, for her looks and figure. Soon there were some flies around her, deliberately approaching her to strike up a conversation.

On the dance floor, being surrounded by men is an honor, and many women waiting to be hunted hope to get this treatment. But tonight it is clear that there is no rival that can compete with Miffel.

But Miffel was very repellent of feelings that other women liked very much, especially those men deliberately approaching, and some physical contact made her feel unacceptable.

"Qin Zhao. Haven't you liked Miffel for a long time? Tonight is a good opportunity. There are so many flies outside. If you don't go, I'm afraid there will be no chance."

"You are also working in Tianjia's company anyway, so you can't even hold Miffel."

"We are all anxious for you when we look at it. Are you not afraid that Miffy will be chased away in the weak water property?"

Qin Zhao smiled faintly and said: "The weak water real estate is almost finished, how could she have fancy the people there? Don't you know how shrewd Miffel is."

"There are no absolutes in the world, don't speak so absolutely, in case something happens, it will be too late for you to regret it."

At this moment, the dance floor suddenly became noisy.

Miffy was squeezed butt, and immediately pushed the owner of the salty pig hand away, and cursed: "What are you doing, don't come near me."

"Beauty, come to a nightclub to play, isn't it just because someone eats tofu? You can't accept this little thing. Why come out to play?" The other party is a young guy who has the traits of a rogue at first glance, even if Miffy is already there. In an angry state, he still looks like a hippie smiling face.

"I came out to play, and I didn't get tofu by someone like you." Miffel said coldly.

As soon as the other party heard this, she was unhappy. Her remarks were obviously discriminatory, and she looked down on him.

"Beauty, despise me? Do you know who I am? Although I dare not make trouble in this place, but if you want to get out of this door, I can f*cking kill you, believe it or not?" the young guy threatened coldly.

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"No matter who you are, apologize to my friend." At the critical moment, Qin Zhao stepped forward. This is his hero's chance to save the United States, and he will naturally not miss it.

The young guy looked at Qin Zhao with disdain, and said, "What kind of thing are you."

Qin Zhao didn't want to make enemies with this little bastard, but in front of Miffy, he would not back down. If you can't show up at all in a man's appearance, what will you pursue Miffel in the future?

Qin Zhao grabbed the young guy by the neckline and gritted his teeth threateningly: "Boy, I will warn you one last time and apologize to my friend."

The young guy was also angry. Although a person like him has no money and power, his face is more important than anything else. It can even be said to live for this face.

If he is embarrassed in the public, how will he get involved in the future?

"f*ck you, do it with me, are you eligible?" The young guy kicked Qin Zhao's abdomen.

Qin Zhao was caught off guard. After a few steps, he fell on the dance floor.

When there is no outbreak of such small contradictions, Modu will generally not intervene. After all, such small frictions will be staged every day. If they can solve them by themselves, Lin Yong will only appear unless it is really big.

George Han and Mo Yang saw the situation clearly upstairs.

"The hero saves the United States, it's a pity that this hero is not very capable." Mo Yang said with a smile, Yu Guang deliberately looked at George Han.

George Han was unmoved. His current state of mind was just like meeting Miffy and arguing with others downstairs in the unit yesterday morning.

Seeing that George Han did not move, Mo Yang continued: "How do you say it is your neighbor, won't you help?"

"I'm just talking about dicks, even if..."

Before he finished speaking, George Han's phone rang suddenly, and it was the boxing ring manager who called him.

This caused George Han to have an unknown premonition for the first time, but Dong Hao was Qi Yiyun's person, and now. He had reached a cooperative relationship with Qi Yiyun, and Dong Hao had no reason to go to the boxing ring to find trouble.

"What's the matter?" George Han asked after answering the phone.

"Brother George, there was an accident in the boxing field. Someone hit the field. Brother Dao is now in the ring, but I'm afraid it won't last long." said the manager.

Is it another opponent who can't even solve the twelve swords?

Or did Donghao deliberately retaliate against him?

"I'll come right away." George Han said in a deep voice.

After hanging up the phone, Mo Yang asked: "What's the matter?"

"There is something in the boxing field, I'll go and take a look." George Han finished speaking and walked towards the stairs.

"What about this, do you want to help your neighbor?" Mo Yang asked.

"non of my business."

Mo Yang shrugged helplessly. Since George Han said it was irrelevant, he naturally didn't bother to intervene.

On the dance floor, after Qin Zhao was kicked, it took a long time to slow down and stand up with the help of a friend.

The young guy looked at Qin Zhao with extremely disdainful eyes, and said, "You rubbish, you still stand for others and show me a joke on purpose?"

"Boy, I work in Tianjia's company." Qin Zhao gritted his teeth and said as a last resort. He won't explode the Heavenly Family, but he can't beat the opponent now, so he can only do so.

When the young guy heard about Heaven, his arrogance suddenly faded.

At this time, Miffel saw George Han who was leaving quickly. Since she did not expect to meet George Han here, her expression was a bit surprised.

But the surprise quickly turned into disdain. He left so quickly, obviously because of her troubles. After all, such a movement was caused by almost everyone in the nightclub. It was impossible for him to not see it.

Boss!

She's a stubborn child, and I didn't expect you to help me solve this trouble, running faster than anyone else.

Not only a dick, but also timid as a mouse.

Yesterday, it is true now. Miffy's disdain for George Han was even more serious.

"Man, take care of your friends, don't come out if you can't play." The young guy finished, and left the dance floor.

Qin Zhao breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that the banner of the Heavenly Family is still useful, otherwise the trouble today would not be so easy to solve.

"Are you okay?" Qin Zhao asked Miffel.

"It's okay, how are you, do you want to go to the hospital?" Miffy cared.

Feeling Miffel's concern, Qin Zhao's lower abdomen pain was reduced by half in an instant, and it was worth the kick to make Miffel take care of her.

"It doesn't get in the way." Qin Zhao said, waving his hand.

Miffel didn't like Qin Zhao, but compared with George Han. She suddenly felt that Qin Zhao had more men.

He at least dared to come forward on this matter, but George Han could only sneak away with oil on the soles of his feet.

Although Qin Zhao is not as good as Prince Charming she imagined, he at least has the courage, unlike George Han who has no performance at all.

Miffy was a little speechless. How could Yang Meng like this kind of wimpy man? It seems that after returning home, she has to persuade Yang Meng not to let her like this kind of waste.

After George Han left the magic capital. Drive all the way to the underground boxing ring.

The boxing arena is also very lively tonight. Before actually entering the arena, George Han heard the harsh screams of countless spectators, and it seemed that something bloody was happening on the ring.

When he arrived in the stands, Dao Twelve was fighting a person in the ring, but this person was not Dong Hao.

Judging from the situation, the twelve swords should have fallen into the wind. The white T was stained with scarlet red, and the corners of the mouth were overflowing with blood. It was obvious that he suffered some internal injuries.

"Is it the only rubbish like you in the huge boxing field?" Dao Twelve's opponent, a small head less than 1.6 meters, but his muscles burst like a copper pillar, and he looks very attractive.

Knife Twelve gritted his teeth, now he. Already relying entirely on willpower to support, otherwise he would have fallen long ago, he never expected that this seemingly weak opponent in front of him. Such a tyrannical force could burst out unexpectedly.

Whether it is power or speed, he has almost reached the limit recognized by the Twelve Twelve, because of his speed. Knife Twelve never made a single effective attack and was beaten almost all the way.

"I haven't fallen, now is not the time for you to be proud." Dao Twelve gritted his teeth

There was a strong contempt in the little head's eyes, and he didn't fall down. It's just because he still didn't want the twelve swords to fall down.

"If I want you to die, you will die immediately. Is there a chance to resist with your ability?" The little man said mockingly.

George Han's face was as sinking as water. Obviously, the Twelve Swords were not his opponent, and George Han also discovered an important point. At the position closest to the arena in the auditorium, she found Han Qing's figure. The triumphant smile and the eye contact with the small head directly explained the relationship between the two of them.

Does the Han family not only put pressure on him in the mall, but also attack the gray area?

This is too deceiving!

George Han took a deep breath, not even the Twelve Swords opponent, even if he entered the ring, it was useless.

At this time, Han Qing also saw George Han, and the ridicule from the bottom of his body became more straightforward.

"Calling? Is there any use? Can this kind of rubbish place still find an opponent to contend with Wu Feng?" Han Qing said to himself.

Chapter 367

"Wu Feng, this kind of trash can't have the courage to deal with you, he is the person the young lady wants to deal with." Han Qing said with a light smile beside the ring.

Hearing this, Wu Feng's contempt in his eyes became more intense, and he laughed and said: "It turns out that you are a waste of time, and it is just an ant that can be squeezed to death. I advise you to do it according to the requirements of the lady., Otherwise. I make you better than death."

George Han's muscles were tight. Although he had suffered all kinds of humiliation over the past three years, he was used to forbearance, but these words still angered him.

Of course, the reason for the anger was not these provocative words, for George Han's composure. A few words did not arouse his anger. The main reason for the anger was Han Yan's request.

Change surname?

Why is she qualified to change her surname? This is exactly the performance of a bully.

"Twelve, how about it." George Han asked, holding the knife twelve.

Twelve knives run out of energy. The whole body was trembling slightly, and he smiled sadly and said: "Brother George, I'm sorry, I can't beat it."

"I tried my best, I'm not sorry." George Han said.

At this time, the people in the audience were already waiting impatiently. They were watching the fight to watch the excitement, instead of letting George Han waste time.

"Can you fight, if you can't fight, just get out and find someone again."

"Don't waste our time, we are not here to come to see a weak person like you showing off the poor."

"Hurry up and get off."

"Go down, go down."

The whole audience yelled out three words unanimously, and the slogan was loud and neat.

Seeing this situation, Han Qing burst into laughter, but it was a pity that the young lady didn't like this complicated environment, and she couldn't let her see George Han's wretched appearance with her own eyes.

But although I can't see it with my own eyes, there is also a chance to show Miss.

Han Qing took out his mobile phone and started video recording at George Han on the ring.

"Miss, these people let him go, I feel sorry for him. Look at this trash, he should be desperate now." Han Qing not only videotaped, but also explained the situation to Han Yan.

George Han became the target of public criticism. Everyone verbally abused, and even many people threw bottles into the ring.

"I have asked someone to help. You should go down and rest for a while." George Han said to Dao Twelve.

"George, you are not his opponent, I can't let you hurt." Dao Twelve said without moving, even if he died in battle, he would not let George Han face this matter.

"Don't worry, I won't fight him. Do you remember the person who fought with you last time? I have asked him to help." George Han explained.

"He?" Dao Twelve looked surprised. Last time the guy made it clear that he was looking for trouble. How could George Han ask him to help?

"He is my friend's subordinate. It was a misunderstanding last time." George Han casually thought of an excuse to explain.

Dao Twelve did not question, but with the help of George Han, he walked off the ring.

Seeing this, the people in the audience became even more dissatisfied, and the cursing voice became more intense. There are also people who are clamoring for refunds. If today's matter is not resolved, the reputation of the boxing arena will definitely plummet, and it may decline in the future.

But whether he can make money from the boxing field is not the most important thing to George Han. He will not let Dao Twelve continue to take risks for this reputation.

"Well, is there anyone who can beat him, come out quickly, I don't have time to waste with you." Wu Feng said impatiently to George Han.

"I have found a master, and he will be there soon." George Han said.

Wu Feng leaned back on the side ropes, looking lazy, and said indifferently: "A bunch of rubbish can also claim to be a master. Don't insult the word master."

After a while, Dong Hao finally arrived.

He didn't want to come. For Dong Hao who wished to kill George Han, he wanted to help George Han solve the trouble now. Needless to say, the resistance in his heart naturally goes without saying, but Dong Hao had to follow Qi Yiyun's order.

"George Han, you are really shameless. If you can't solve the problem yourself, you have to trouble a woman." Dong Hao did not directly enter the ring, but walked to George Han's side and said.

"If you have any comments, go to Qi Yiyun and tell Qi Yiyun this is a cooperation between us. As a subordinate, are you qualified to manage so much?" George Han said flatly.

Dong Hao squeezed his fist in an instant, and the sound of a crackling soybean came from his knuckles.

"One day. I will kill you." After that, Dong Hao turned and walked towards the ring.

Seeing the little man in front of him, Dong Hao said with disdain: "Quick battle, I don't have time to waste this kind of garbage with you."

Wu Feng's eyes condensed, and then he showed a weird smile, and said: "Treat me as rubbish, this will be the last thing you regret in your life."

There are no dazzling moves between the two masters. Fighting against the power of fist and fist, this sparring method can maximize the blood of others in the body. Those audiences are all as if they have been beaten with blood, and their faces are red with excitement.

Even George Han could not help but breathe sharply from the side, but he could see more things than the layman audience. After a few moves, Donghao was obviously at a disadvantage. Although both sides were hit, Donghao's The injury was obviously heavier than Wu Feng.

George Han couldn't help wondering where this metamorphosis came from, what kind of environment he grew up in, and why his strength is so terrifying!

The training he has received since he was young is already very human tolerable, but even so, the difference between his strength and the two is still very large.

"Grandpa Yan. It seems that your training for me is not ruthless enough." George Han said to himself.

At this time, the two people on the ring suddenly jumped high at the same time.

The eyes of George Han and Dao Twelve also became hot in an instant, because they knew. This trick is the time to decide the outcome.

boom!

The physical collision actually made a sonorous sound.

When Dong Hao hit the ring heavily, the outcome was determined.

Wu Feng, who was still standing, was undoubtedly the winner.

"Unexpectedly, you really made me work a little bit. But waste is still waste after all. Can you stand up and fight with me?" Wu Feng suppressed the blood in his throat, he was not as relaxed as it seemed on the surface.

Dong Hao lay weakly on the ring, not even having the strength to stand up.

At this moment. Wu Feng suddenly pointed at George Han. Since it was the person the young lady was going to deal with, he had to teach George Han some painful lessons.

Even if his current state is not good, in Wu Feng's view, it is more than enough to deal with George Han.

"You, if you are like a man, come up and fight me." Wu Feng said.

The crowds onlookers always watch the excitement and it is not too big a problem. They don't care if George Han can beat Wufeng, as long as they watch it.

"Don't be afraid, like a man, hurry up on stage."

"Are you going to admit that you are not a man?"

"It's okay to be anything, but don't be a waste, touch the brother in your crotch, don't be embarrassed."

These words instantly pushed George Han to the forefront, as if he was not a man as long as he was not on stage.

But George Han knew that even with Wu Feng's current state, he still couldn't be Wu Feng's opponent. In the ring, he would be beaten.

However, should the dignity of a man be discredited?

The patience and humiliation over the past three years is for Amelia Su, but now, it is his own face.

George Han straightened his back.

When the audience saw this scene, they were so excited.

"Hurry up, even if you get beaten, let us have a look."

"Damn, I can't wait any longer, don't dawdle, like an old lady."

At this time, Han Qing, who was holding a cellphone video again, began to explain to Han Yan: "Miss, look at this stalemate. You don't even have the courage to go on stage. For a person like him, how much luck can he get to become your opponent. Ah, I'm not worth it for you, the master let you come, it's totally overkill."

George Han walked towards the ring.

Just when everyone thought that the excitement was about to be staged again, Wu Feng's expression showed a hint of horror and fear inexplicably.

"I...I won't fight you today, I'll talk about it next time." After saying this, Wu Feng hurriedly walked off the ring under the shocked expressions of everyone.

Chapter 368

"This....."

"What's the situation, why did you stop fighting suddenly."

"What's the matter, I haven't watched the excitement enough yet!"

Everyone in the audience was stunned, Wu Feng, who was like a rainbow, suddenly recognized it and made them somewhat unacceptable.

George Han was also very puzzled. Wu Feng put aside his harsh words, but ran away dingy, didn't this embarrass him? A master like him. How would you do such a thing.

And George Han didn't think his strength could threaten Wu Feng.

what happened?

Everyone is looking for this answer, but no one knows except Wu Feng.

As George Han walked towards the ring, Wu Feng suddenly felt a hot look. It was an old man. He stood in the crowd. No one could feel the huge momentum, but Wu Feng felt it. It's very real. Even at a very long distance, Wu Feng could feel the oppression the old man brought to him.

This is an absolute master, Wu Feng even suspects that even if he is in good condition, he is definitely not his opponent. Therefore, Wu Feng chose to shrink immediately.

This would be a very embarrassing thing, but it can save your life, so what if you are ashamed?

Han Qing glanced at George Han angrily. She was very upset not seeing George Han being beaten.

Regarding Wu Feng's sudden departure, she would definitely tell Han Yan about it.

This was an opportunity to teach George Han, he actually gave it away in vain.

George Han stepped onto the ring, crouched down and asked Donghao who was lying on his stomach: "How about it, do I need to take you to the hospital?"

Dong Hao gritted his teeth and said, "No need."

Shame in front of George Han is unacceptable to Donghao, so why does he need George Han's help?

Standing up hard, Dong Hao's swaying body could only rely on the side ropes to support it.

"What happened just now, why did he leave suddenly?" George Han asked Donghao in confusion.

Dong Hao scanned the audience. He could see the fear Wu Feng showed just now. This shows that there is a master in the arena, and this master can deter Wu Feng even if he doesn't make a move. Powerful. It has reached an astonishing level.

"There is a master in the field. He must be worried about this master coming forward, so he chose to shrink." Dong Hao explained.

Master!

How could there be a master in the audience, and Wu Feng could be shocked without a shot!

George Han swept around the auditorium, and found no special characters.

At this time, Wu Feng, who had left the boxing field, deliberately speeded up his pace, wanting to quickly leave this dangerous place.

But behind him, there was always a fierce glow following him, which made Wu Feng feel a chill on his back.

Unconsciously, cold sweat broke out on Wu Feng's forehead, and when he passed an alley, Wu Feng walked inside.

Since the other party is following him, it doesn't matter if he hides, it's better to face him directly.

There was no one in the alley, and when Wu Feng stopped, he obviously felt someone slowly approaching behind him.

"Who are you." Wu Feng turned around, and the person in front of him was the old man in the boxing field. It seemed unremarkable, but Wu Feng knew that he was definitely a top player.

"Are you strong?"

These three words made Wu Feng drip with cold sweat like rain.

In front of ordinary people, Wu Feng did dare to say these three words, but in front of him, this was a joke.

"I have no grievances with you." Wu Feng said.

"I want to beat you, do I need a reason?"

Wu Feng complained incessantly, where did this damn old thing come from, so domineering.

"Are you helping him?" Wu Feng wondered. A master of this level would not be able to teach him for no reason. The only reason Wu Feng could think of was that he came forward for George Han.

But George Han has such a master around him, why not call it out earlier?

"It doesn't matter who you help, the important thing is that you have to pay a lesson today." After saying this. His figure suddenly became blurred.

Wu Feng was shocked, his speed was already very fast, but compared with the old man in front of him, he was completely insignificant.

Have not had time to react. Wu Feng felt his body lose weight instantly, flying backward like a broken kite.

In midair, the figure flashed away again, Wu Feng was hit hard in the chest, and his body was flying upside down, instantly hitting the ground.

There were countless cracks in the cement road, and Wu Feng spit out a mouthful of blood, extremely tragic.

The old man glanced at Wu Feng. Then he turned and left, and the alley was quiet again, as if nothing had happened.

Wu Feng sat up hard, leaning against the wall, his expression pained.

Although he didn't know if the old man came for George Han, it was very likely to be the case.

"Miss, it seems that George Han is not as easy to deal with as imagined."

After Han Qing left the boxing field. He returned to the hotel for the first time and showed her mobile phone to Han Yan.

When Han Yan saw George Han's embarrassed appearance, there weren't many surprises. In her eyes, this was just a normal manifestation of waste.

"No surprise, for a trash, he doesn't shrink back, is there any other way?" Han Yan said with a chuckle.

Han Qing nodded naturally. She thought that Han Yan would be very happy to see the video, but listening to Han Yan said that, she herself felt a little boring.

"Miss is right."

"By the way, where is Wu Feng?" Han Yan asked.

"Miss, Wu Feng was going to fight George Han, but he didn't know why, he suddenly flinched." Han Qing said.

"Retreat before battle?" Han Yan's expression was instantly full of coldness, and asked: "What's the matter?"

Han Qing explained the situation to Han Yan. This made Han Yan furious.

Although she did not visit the scene in person, Wu Feng was her person, and Wu Feng's withdrawal was undoubtedly a shame to her.

"This Wufeng, is he still afraid of a waste!" Han Yan said through gritted teeth.

"Miss. I don't know what's going on. When he comes back, you can ask him." Han Qing said.

"It would be better to give me a perfect explanation." Han Yan's face was frosty.

Before long, Wu Feng returned to the hotel. His face was pale.

"Wu Feng, you are so courageous, you dare to shame me, and you are still in front of that trash." Han Yan walked to Wu Feng. Asked condescendingly.

Wu Feng is very short, even when Han Yan is not wearing high heels, he can only look up.

"Miss, there is a master in the boxing arena. I am worried that he is George Han's helper, so I dare not take it rashly." Wu Feng said.

"Hmph." Han Yan snorted coldly, and said, "Is it his helper, I will find out after experimenting, you just doubt that you dare not go, do you know the end of shame?"

"Miss, after I left the boxing ring, the man found me and got me done in one move. His skill, even if it were three of me, was probably not an opponent." Wu Feng lowered his head and said, he did not expect to come. Huaxia can meet an opponent of this level, and in front of him, there is no room for resistance.

Hearing this, Han Yan frowned. She knew very well how powerful Wu Feng was. She had also seen how Wu Feng is less than more, and for a warrior like Wu Feng, she must admit that she is weaker than others. , Is equivalent to smearing one's dignity.

What's more, he also said that the three selves are not opponents of each other!

"Will there be such a powerful person next to George Han?" Han Yan said suspiciously.

"I am not sure, he left nothing." Wu Feng said.

Han Yan looked at the blood stains on Wu Feng's body. He was obviously not badly injured, and said: "Go and treat the injury. If this person is really George Han's helper, I will definitely find out his details."

"Yes." Wu Feng nodded and left the room.

Han Qing frowned and said to Han Yan, "Miss, if this person really wants to help George Han, it would be a big trouble."

Han Yan smiled faintly, obviously not taking this matter too important, and said: "Trouble? How can there be trouble in front of my Han Yan, no matter who he is, I can kill him, our Han family, But Wufeng is not the only bodyguard, there are many who are better than Wufeng."

Chapter 369

In the boxing field monitoring room, George Han asked people to call up the monitoring records tonight.

As Donghao's remarks made George Han very curious, he wanted to know who the master hidden in the audience was, but after watching all the surveillance videos, George Han did not find out. Any suspicious person, this makes him feel very confused.

Since Wu Summit suddenly left the field, there must be some reason for this, but no clues can be found. Could it be that this master is a seemingly ordinary person?

"Brother George, some masters are so powerful that they look like ordinary people on the surface. It's no surprise that since he helped us scare Wufeng away, it should not be against us. You don't need to worry too much about this. "Sword Twelve said to George Han.

Although he was seriously injured, George Han asked him to go to the hospital but he did not go, and he didn't know it was to save money. Still, his physical condition is not so good that he needs to go to the hospital.

George Han sighed and said, "I just want to see who this person is. If we can win over, it might be of great benefit to us."

"Let's go with the flow. If he really wants to help us, he will show up in the future." Dao Twelve said.

George Han nodded and said, "Yes."

"Brother George, I have a word, I don't know if I should say it." Dao Twelve said solemnly.

"The Han Group entered the Basin City business community with big capital, and now it still wants to control the gray area of Basin City with Wu Feng's skill. Are you worried that I will lose?" George Han said.

Dao Twelve shook his head and said, "It is not Wu Feng that I am worried about, but more people like Wu Feng appear."

George Han took a heavy breath. Wufeng is already difficult to deal with. If there are more such masters, the pressure on George Han can be imagined, and with the strength of the Korean family in the United States, they will never May only have such a master Wu Feng.

Seeing George Han staring at the monitor screen with hot eyes, Dao Twelve knew that he must now want to find the master who stunned Wufeng, because only by drawing this person can they be able to stand on this matter. invincible position.

"Brother George, go back and rest first, I will find a way to find this person." Dao Twelve said.

"No need." George Han said: "If he is willing to come forward. I will definitely have a chance to meet him. If I don't want to, doing so will only arouse his disgust."

Leaving the boxing field, the sky was full of stars, like the scene when eating at the Crystal Restaurant that night, she said it was beautiful.

No matter how many difficulties and obstacles are in front of me, for you, I have to overcome all difficulties.

When George Han returned to the community and reached the sixteenth floor, Miffel was standing at his door.

"Forgot to bring the key?" George Han asked Mi Feier.

"You are a rat, so you are so timid." Miffy said to George Han coldly.

George Han smiled and guessed that she was talking about the magic city, but it was not that George Han was timid, but because he had something to handle, so he left in a hurry.

Of course, even if George Han did not leave, he would not interfere with Miffel's affairs.

"I advise you not to mess with these punks in the future. The trouble they can cause you. You can't imagine it." George Han reminded.

"I don't need your kindness. My friend has solved this trouble. He is not as useless as you." Miffel said.

George Han touched his chin and said, "Miffy, you won't wait for me here specifically, do you ridicule me?"

Miffel did not speak, but opened the door and walked into the house.

This made George Han helpless. It seems that his image is really not very good in Miffy's heart. In the big evening, Miffy can also make Miffy wait for him deliberately and then sarcastically.

But this woman is also a bit interesting. She wants to be a cold goddess, but she wants all men to flock to her.

Back home, George Han was lying on the bed with a wedding photo of him and Amelia Su on the bedside table. Before going to bed every night, George Han habitually stared at the photos in a daze. This was the only way to relieve the miss for Amelia Su.

Even if they are in the same city now, it is to George Han. It feels like the poles of the earth.

Holding the photo in his hand, George Han kept wiping Amelia Su on the photo for fear that there would be a little dust on it.

"I still remember that when Harry Su hit me secretly, you deliberately gave him a laxative and let him pull it for several days."

"I still remember, when Su Yihan scolded me for being useless, you would secretly put fake cockroaches in her bag."

"I still remember. Mom wouldn't let me eat at the table. Every time you hide a few pieces of meat on the bottom of the bowl, and then cover it with rice to prevent them from discovering."

Reminiscing about the past, George Han smiled a foolish face, but tears filled his eyes.

It was precisely because of these things that George Han decided to take good care of Amelia Su's life.

At the mountainside Villa, the two seem to have a good heart.

Amelia Su also took a wedding photo of the two and looked at George Han in the photo. self-mumbling.

When I was lonely in the middle of the night, to Amelia Su, the feeling of missing was like a tide that kept surging in my heart.

Although she could numb herself with work during the day and not think about George Han, at night, this situation was unavoidable.

Looking at the other side of the bed, there should have been a person named George Han lying there, and he was her husband.

"Husband, I miss you so much." Tears from the corners of Amelia Su's eyes kept sliding down like pearls.

Early the next morning, Amelia Su was about to go to work after running in the morning. Lily Jiang said to her: "Go home early after get off work today. There are guests at home."

Amelia Su frowned. Are the Jiang family still brazenly coming to her house?

"It's not Grandpa and they are coming again?" Amelia Su said dissatisfied.

"It has nothing to do with them, it is my friend. You remember to go home early." Lily Jiang said.

Amelia Su was a little surprised in her heart. This is rare. Lily Jiang actually wants to invite her friends home to play. Is she going to show off the mountainside Villa to her friends?

Take Lily Jiang's character. It is not impossible, Amelia Su did not think much.

After Amelia Su left, Wilson Su came to the living room from the second floor and said to Lily Jiang, "Is it really good to do this. You are not afraid of her getting angry without Amelia's consent?"

"I'm doing it for her. Why are you angry with me? You take down these wedding photos as soon as possible today. This kind of thing, if it can be destroyed, it will be destroyed. I don't want to be seen by the guests who come. This is what I carefully selected for Amelia People, his company is no worse than the Su family. Together they are a strong alliance." Lily Jiang said, seeing what this means, she intends to introduce her boyfriend to Amelia Su!

Wilson Su sighed, Lily Jiang insisted on doing it her own way, and did not discuss with Amelia Su at all, nor did she know how Amelia Su would react after returning home

Looking at the wedding photos on the wall, Amelia Su and George Han personally hung them up, and for the wedding photos, they also went to Keyan Island. If it is ruined, Amelia Su will be angry, right?

"What are you doing in a daze? Work quickly. If you are afraid of being blamed by Amelia, then you will say I let you do it." Lily Jiang urged.

"Yes, you have the final say." Wilson Su said helplessly.

When He Ting came back from throwing trash from outside and found that Wilson Su was about to take down the wedding photo on the wall, she immediately ran to Wilson Su.

She saw Amelia Su and George Han hanging up with her own eyes, how could it be removed.

"Master Su, you...what are you doing?" He Ting asked anxiously.

Lily Jiang sat on the sofa with a flash of disgust in his eyes, and said: "He Ting, you are just a broken servant. How can you be qualified to take care of our family's affairs? I advise you to do your own job, otherwise, I Let you go."

"But... but this wedding photo is the journey of George and Amelia's love, how can you tear it apart?" He Ting said puzzledly.

When Lily Jiang heard this, she sneered and said: "Love, they have a shit love, is it worthy of love? Get out of work, or I will deduct your salary."

He Ting felt very uncomfortable, but her status in the family was indeed not qualified to intervene in this kind of thing. She could only watch Wilson Su take down the wedding photo.

Chapter 370

When George Han ran in the morning, she didn't meet Miffel, probably because she deliberately delayed her time to go out, but for George Han, it was good to avoid embarrassment and there was no need to see Miffel's picture. Frosty face, the mood will be better.

However, at the end of the morning jog and ready to go home, the two met again in a mysterious manner.

Wait at the elevator door. Miffy said disdainfully: "You won't wait for me on purpose?"

George Han laughed dumbly. Sometimes he really wanted to knock Miffy's head open to see what was in her mind and why she had such strange thoughts.

"Does your confidence come from your figure or your appearance?" George Han said lightly.

Miffel is very confident about her figure and appearance. She thinks the two are almost perfect, and there is nothing to be picky about.

"Do I have any shortcomings for someone like you?" Miffel said.

"A person like me, what kind of person am I?" George Han asked curiously.

"Diaosi, cowardly, and incompetent. Almost all men's shortcomings are on you. If you really want to define what kind of person you are, it's probably a waste." Miffy sneered.

These two words have never left in George Han's life. Because he is indeed a waste in the eyes of many people.

"Want to know what kind of person you are in my heart?" George Han said.

At this time, the elevator door opened, and Miffel took the lead to walk into the elevator, and blocked the door, and said: "You kind of person, what qualifications do you have to evaluate me, I don't want to take the same elevator with you, you continue to wait."

After saying this, Miffel closed the elevator door, leaving George Han.

George Han's heart was calm and there was no feeling of anger at all, because such a thing was nothing in his life experience.

Not to mention the treatment received in the Han family, just the cold eyes and humiliation suffered by George Han after coming to Basin City, which is not comparable to this trivial matter.

"Keep the chairman outside the elevator door, do subordinates like you still want a chance to get a promotion?" George Han smiled faintly.

George Han went upstairs to change clothes until the second elevator trip.

Today he has to check with Dao Twelve about the person last night, although there is a high probability that there will not be any new discoveries, but this matter will eventually be tried.

Accepting fate without working hard is not George Han's style of acting.

At this moment, in a small village on the outskirts of the city, various flowers and plants were planted in the small courtyard, but they had not been taken care of for a long time. So it looks a little messy, and many of them are spiky weeds that even destroy the beauty.

"You shouldn't get involved in his affairs." There were two people standing in the house, a man and a woman, Mary and Yan Jun.

"Aren't you here too?" Yan Jun said lightly.

"I came because of you. He can grow better in a stress-resistant environment. It is not necessary for you to help him decompress." Mary said accusingly. She hoped to see George Han in adversity. Because facts have proved that only George Han in adversity can become stronger and stronger.

Since the age of twelve, George Han has shown strong survivability in adversity, and he used his own means to secretly play chess. When Mary learned about these things, she was shocked. It is precisely because of this. She would think that the greater the pressure, the better for George Han.

"Adversity is not death. What he is facing now is a dead end." Yan Jun said. It was him who appeared in the boxing ring last night. In order to prevent George Han from discovering it, he deliberately dressed up in disguise.

"On the dead end can be reborn in Nirvana. He needs to be baptized by more pressure. This is our chance to bring down the Korean family in the United States. I need him to become stronger in this matter." Mary said blankly. It seems that the person facing this matter is not like her son. She can add cold eyes and be a quiet audience, even if others interfere.

"You are not qualified to order me. I protect the Han family. This is my duty." Yan Jun said flatly.

A cold color flashed in Mary's expression. She was indeed not qualified to order Yan Jun to do anything. The seemingly Han family bodyguard was actually not restricted by the Han family.

Even if Nangong Qianqiu is alive, he is not qualified to order Yan Jun.

However, she didn't want to see Jun Yan help George Han too much, she was worried that this would destroy George Han's own will.

Once George Han was allowed to rely on the help of others, then he was ruined.

"I won't let you ruin him." Mary gritted her teeth.

"In order to achieve the goal, no means is compromised. Even the life of your own son is not important. You and Nangong Qianqiu. Sure enough, they were carved out of the same mold. But the tenacity of 3000 is definitely not what you can imagine, he will not Destroyed by anyone, unless it is her." Yan Jun said, he knew George Han better than anyone else. What George Han has to do is definitely not something ordinary people can change. His help to George Han will not cause George Han to slack off.

This rich family who has been self-reliant since the age of twelve, no one can imagine what he endured, and the growth of this environment has long been doomed to his indestructible willpower.

"She?" Mary showed a hint of killing intent between her eyebrows, and anything that could shake George Han was a threat in Mary's eyes.

"I advise you to dispel the stupid thoughts in your mind. Killing her will not make George stronger, because his strength is built on Amelia Su, and he can do anything to protect Amelia Su. It's like faith. Once the faith collapses, do you think he can stick to it?" Jun Yan said.

"This woman is lucky. A woman who has come out of a broken family can make George Han take this seriously." Mary said with disdain.

"Probably only in Amelia can he feel cared. For a man who lost all affection at the age of twelve, feelings are the most worthy of his attention." Yan Jun said.

"You don't need to scold me round the corners, can Nangong Qianqiu decide what I can change?" Mary said coldly.

"You can't change, but you can do better, and what you do is not worthy of the word "mother." Yan Jun sneered. What happened to George Han in the Han family was witnessed by him. When love was betting on Han Jun, George Han could only envy all this in secret.

As a mother, it was also a piece of meat that fell from her body. Mary should have pity for George Han, but like everyone else, she excluded George Han from her feelings.

"Nangong Qianqiu can kick me out of the Han family at any time. I don't do what she wants. Do you know what will happen?" Mary looked at Yan Jun angrily. She felt that all of this was forced and helpless. , But Yan Jun forced the responsibility on her.

"All this stems from selfishness. Doesn't it?" Yan Jun smiled lightly and looked directly at Mary.

Mary was speechless. If she wasn't worried about being kicked out of the Han family, maybe she would give George Han some love.

But she was afraid. She was enjoying the glory and wealth. At that age, Mary was still pursuing luxury brands. She was afraid of losing all of this. So I had to follow Nangong Qianqiu's instructions.

From the standpoint of a mother, she was indeed wrong, and she was wrong.

"Yes, I really don't deserve the word mother, but everything I do now is for his good." Mary gritted her teeth and said.

"You are still selfish now. You want to use George Han to find out and uproot the enemies of the Han family. Now you even hope that George Han can deal with the Korean family in the United States, but you completely ignore these two things that will bring him. What kind of danger."

"Mother Tianxia, no one wants his children to be safe, but you don't hesitate even if it is the danger of costing his life."

"Human selfishness cannot be changed, just like a dog, it cannot be changed by eating shit!"

After speaking, Jun Yan walked out of the small courtyard.

If you look closely, you will be surprised to find that every step Yan Jun takes, he will leave a deep footprint on the dry and cracked mud.

It's not surprising if it's muddy mud leaving footprints, but when the ground is dry and cracked, it's amazing!