Chapter 381

Just when everyone was puzzled and didn't know what George Han wanted to do, George Han kicked his feet in a thunderous manner, and the foreign man standing in front of him looked like a piece of paper and took a few steps back. After that, he fell heavily to the ground.

Countless people took a breath, and suddenly shot George Han. All are dumbfounded.

He...he even dared to take the initiative to hit someone, didn't he see how many people there were?

Or does he expect other people on the plane to help?

The flight attendant looked at George Han in astonishment, and her sudden fight made her stay in place, not knowing what to do.

No wonder he would say that he does not want to be blacklisted and fight on the plane, which is very dangerous.

The flight attendant glanced at the casual police officer subconsciously, but he did not take action. It seems that there is no plan to stop this.

After the foreigner who was beaten fell to the ground, the others became furious, but the narrow aisle didn't allow them to shoot at the same time.

George Han is a husband, but he is not open. With three punches and two kicks, they beat all of them to the ground, wailing constantly.

At this time, the passengers realized that he didn't intend to let people help. He alone could handle these troublemakers.

"impressive!"

"This guy is too fierce, is he not professional?"

"These foreigners can get to the iron plate, just to let them know that this is China, not a place where they can mess around."

Some passengers started shouting to help George Han.

The little girl quietly hid in her mother's arms, and innocently raised her head and said: "Mom, my brother is so powerful, so many people can't beat him."

The woman was also unable to return to her senses for a long time. Whether in terms of number or size, George Han was destined to suffer, but he let everyone fall by the eye and dealt with the foreigners alone.

"Remember to say thank you to brother later." The woman said to the little girl.

The little girl raised her pink fist and said with a cute and fierce face: "When I grow up, I must be as good as my brother."

"You...you know how to Kung Fu!" The first foreigner to be beaten looked at George Han in horror, although Huaxia's Kung Fu reputation spread far and wide. But he had never really seen it before, and it was only at this moment that he realized that he might have met a master of kung fu.

George Han walked to the person and asked faintly, "Do you want to upgrade or land vertically?"

The foreigners paled with fright by these words and landed vertically. Hearing what he meant was to throw them off the plane.

Arrogant, arrogant!

Now only these four words can describe George Han, and a few foreigners don't think that George Han is joking.

"Sorry, we were wrong."

"We were wrong, please forgive me."

"We don't upgrade, and we won't think she is noisy."

Several people apologized again and again.

This scene is very pleasing. After all, their previous arrogance made everyone very disgusted, but now, bowing their heads and admitting their mistakes, how can this contrast make people unhappy?

"You help them, mother and son, arrange the upgrade." George Han said to the flight attendant.

The flight attendant did not obey George Han, but at this moment, she didn't have the slightest idea of resisting what George Han said.

"This is Huaxia. We welcome people from all over the world to play, but if someone makes trouble, as a Huaxia, I will never allow it. I don't care about today's matter. I hope you can learn better in the future. Don't think Huaxia There is only one person like me. I am just a small character, better than me, and there are many people. Good luck, if you meet someone better than me, you will not be so lucky." George Han said.

These words almost scared a few foreigners into peeing. This is just a small character, even more powerful. What kind of person it must be!

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"Yes, yes, we know."
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"Please rest assured, we will remember your words and never make trouble in China."

Many people secretly gave George Han thumbs up. But after George Han sat back to his position, he closed his eyes and calmed down.

This incident was just a small episode for him, and he was about to return to Hillwood City. This was the important thing George Han had to face.

From the moment he was self-reliant, George Han no longer spent a penny of the Han family, but this time things were inevitable.

Reach out to the Han family for money, if you change it to before. George Han would definitely treat this as a joke, but at this moment, he had to face it.

"Sir, please come with me." After a while, the flight attendant walked up to George Han and said softly.

George Han didn't ask why, and stood up and followed her.

When he arrived at the cabin of the flight attendant, the security officer was already waiting for him.

"Fight on the plane. Do you know what the consequences will be if it causes a commotion?" the security officer questioned George Han.

"You have witnessed all this, but you didn't stop it. Even if there are consequences, we will bear it together. What am I afraid of?" George Han smiled. He had discovered the existence of this security officer a long time ago, because these people are themselves George Han could see the gap between the trained and ordinary people at a glance.

"You still want to drag me into the water?" The security officer looked at George Han coldly.

"I hope I can solve this trouble, but also hold me accountable. This is your style of doing things?" George Han said, looking directly at the security officer.

The arrogance of those foreigners just now, if the security officer is not due to his identity, he also wants to take a lesson, so after seeing George Han take action, he did not stop him.

And now the accountability of George Han. As part of his duties, he must warn George Han, because George Han's skill is extraordinary and he is already a dangerous person in his eyes.

But he never expected it. George Han's attitude will be so tough!

"I am qualified to arrest you, do you believe it?" the security officer threatened George Han.

When the flight attendant heard this, she was a little bit upset for George Han. He solved such a big trouble. It would be too unreasonable to even arrest him.

"He is also to help, he will only take action when he is in a hurry, don't you really need to catch him?" said the flight attendant.

The security officer glared at the flight attendant. Said: "There is nothing for you here, you go out first."

The flight attendant still had something to say, but George Han gave her a look, and she had to leave.

"What are you doing?" the security officer asked George Han.

"Go home, visit relatives." George Han said.

"You don't look like Hillwood City," the security officer said.

"Oh?" George Han asked with a smile: "I don't know where you can tell that I don't look like a Hillwood City person. Is it your eye of fire, or is there a word on my forehead?"

"Don't play tricks with me, now I am questioning you very seriously." The security officer gritted his teeth dissatisfiedly.

"Sorry, I don't have time to accompany you." After speaking, George Han turned around and left the workplace.

The security officer clenched his fist instantly, but quickly released it.

His skill may be great for ordinary people, but he knows very well that the young man in front of him is definitely not what he can beat.

Those foreigners didn't seem to be as weak as they looked, but because the young man was too strong, it made them seem to be beaten.

When she returned to her position, the flight attendant brought the water to George Han's side, leaned over, and asked softly: "He didn't embarrass you, did he?"

The faint scent of the perfume came out, and the God's vision of the neckline was even more beautiful to George Han, but he only had Amelia Su, so no matter how beautiful the scenery was, he would not take a second look.

"Nothing, thank you for your concern." George Han said.

The flight attendant deliberately approached some George Han again, handed out a business card, and said, "This is my contact information. If you are bored, you can find me."

"Okay." George Han took the business card without even looking at it, and politely put it away, but after getting off the plane, this business card was destined to be thrown into the trash can.

The plane landed at Hillwood City Airport. After George Han walked out of the terminal, a Bentley had been waiting for a long time.

After the window was rolled down, Mary said, "Do you mind if I come to pick you up?"

Chapter 382

The scene where George Han got into the car happened to be seen by the stewardess, which made the stewardess stunned.

At this time, the voice of a security officer came in his ear: "I didn't expect him to be a little white face. It's really interesting."

The security officer's tone was full of sarcasm and sneer, which made the stewardess particularly harsh.

She has a great affection for George Han, because George Han's heroic performance on the plane is something she has never seen in other men.

"How are you sure that he is a little boy." The stewardess said in disbelief.

"Are you still deceiving yourself? You can't tell how old the woman in the car is, so why lie to yourself?" the security officer said.

The stewardess sank.

It can be seen through the car window. The woman in the car is indeed of a certain age. Although she is beautiful and well maintained, she can still see some traces of time on her face, which cannot be hidden anyway.

Could it be that he is really just a little boy?

"Don't be foolish, this kind of man, you are a flight attendant, how can you be able to climb high, you don't look at what cars others drive." After the security officer said with a mockery. Passing by the stewardess, the disgust in George Han's eyes deepened his bones. The stewardess watched the car leave and sighed heavily. No wonder he was receiving the business card. He didn't even look at it. It turned out he was such a person.

The car drove to the Han family compound.

Mary stared at George Han all the way, while George Han looked out the window, and the two were relatively speechless.

"How long are you going to stay here this time?" Mary broke the silence and asked.

"It is best not to exceed one day." George Han said lightly.

Mary was not surprised by this answer, and said: "Your favorite dishes are already prepared at home. Let's talk about it after eating."

The Han Family Courtyard, a place where George Han had an unhappy childhood, seems to be able to see the figure of the year in every corner. The young man who silently watched Nangong Qianqiu's spoiling Han Jun, heartbroken countless times. Desperate.

"Where is Grandpa Yan?" After returning home, George Han unexpectedly didn't see Jun Yan, which made him feel very strange. If Jun Yan knew he was back, he would definitely be waiting for him at the door.

"He left Hillwood City because of something. If you come back this time, I'm afraid you won't see him." Mary said.

George Han frowned slightly. Jun Yan's duty was to protect the Han Family. If it was not a particularly important matter, he would never leave easily.

Is there something wrong?

Since the death of Nangong Qianqiu, Mary dismissed all the servants in the family, because now she is the only one living in the Han family compound. She doesn't need a servant to take care of her, and she also likes the peace of a person and does not want to be disturbed by irrelevant people.

When I came to the restaurant, the dishes on the table slowly became slightly cool, Mary said: "Hurry up, the dishes are almost cold."

"You did it?" George Han asked.

Mary said: "After receiving the news that you want to return to Hillwood City, I will start to do it. You can taste it, if there is something inappropriate..."

"No, since it is your cooking, I don't think I need to eat it." George Han said lightly.

This sentence made Mary feel a pain. Although she placed hope in George Han, she also had a very cruel heart, but George Han's rejection of her was still a bit difficult for Mary to accept. After all, they They are the closest relatives by blood.

"Okay, if you are not hungry, don't eat it. If you have any requirements, you can just tell me." Mary said.

George Han gritted his teeth, the word money, he found that even if he exhausted all his energy, he couldn't say it, it was too difficult. It's as difficult as the sky!

For so many years, he has not spent a point from the Han family, but now, he has to ask Mary for money!

"Do you have any trouble with me, I'm your mother." Mary said.

"I want money." George Han said.

"No problem, you can take all the working capital of the Han family." Mary said. George Han took the money to deal with Han Yan. Mary would never have any reservations about this. After all, she is in Han Yan's She was so humiliated that Han Qing, as a maid, even dared to beat her. For Mary, how could this hatred not be reported.

"Take the IOU, I will return it to you, and will never take you for nothing." George Han said.

Mary smiled bitterly, and said: "The money of the Han family should belong to you, no IOU is needed."

George Han shook his head and said, "In your eyes, everything in the Han family belongs to Jun Han. It has nothing to do with me. If you don't borrow, I will think of other ways."

When George Han got into the horns, it was probably the most paranoid person in the world, what he believed. There will never be the slightest change.

Just as he treats Amelia Su as his wife, he will never be tempted by other women, even Qi Yiyun, who is glamorous, can remain unmoved.

After Mary felt George Han's dedication, she sighed and said, "Okay, do as you say, whatever you want, so be it."

After Mary took the pen and paper, she wrote an IOU without asking how much George Han wanted.

George Han signed. After receiving the bank card in Mary's hand, he left the Han family compound directly.

Looking at the table full of dishes, Mary could only smile bitterly. It took her a lot of energy to make these, but George Han would not even want to taste it.

After leaving the Han's compound, George Han walked all the way for half an hour before he came to a small alley. The sound of the alley merchants hawking ups and downs. This is where George Han would often come before. a place. When he is treated unfairly at home, he likes to come here alone and eat something he likes to ease his mood.

George Han stopped when he walked to an old bean juice store.

I haven't been to this place for nearly four years, and there is still no change here. The old mahogany doors and windows can see the history of this store.

George Han came here for the first time when he was fourteen years old. When he was young, during a downpour, he was called into the store to take shelter from the rain by the proprietress here. Since then, he will come here often.

When I first met the proprietress, she was still a charming woman, but now, her temples are white, and there are traces of old people.

When the lady boss saw George Han standing at the door, she took the initiative to walk outside the store.

"I haven't seen you for many years." The lady boss said to George Han with a smile.

"Old rules." George Han said with a smile, and then strode into the store.

The proprietress greeted the waiter to serve George Han, and she sat directly opposite George Han.

The first time I saw George Han. He cried so much, and the rain was mixed with tears. At that time, the lady boss knew that the young man in front of him was a hard-working child.

Seeing the boss's wife staring at him, George Han was a little embarrassed. Asked: "Boss, if you look at me like this, isn't it because there is something on my face?"

"A little handsome." The boss said with a smile.

This sentence brought George to the outside and tender inside. Could it be that he was teased by the boss?

"Madame, just tell me what you have. I'm a little scared." George Han smiled bitterly.

"Now that I have grown up, I am self-reliant, and I have not been bullied, right?" asked the boss.

George Han nodded heavily and said, "Ordinary people want to bully me, they definitely can't. But there are people outside, and if you want not to be bullied, you must be stronger."

The proprietress sighed and said: "A person's pursuit will never be satisfied in a lifetime. The more you hold in your hand, the stronger your desire. Only contentment can make you a real life. Sometimes you have to stop. Take a rest, or you will be exhausted."

George Han naturally understood this kind of principle, but he couldn't stop, and he was not qualified to stop. Otherwise, what would he do to protect Amelia Su?

"Boss, I also hope that this day can come as soon as possible." George Han said.

At this time, two people walked into the door, a pair of young men and women. The girls were petite, but dressed like a little sister, with yellow hair and a few green highlights that were particularly conspicuous. "You damn girl, what are you doing again?" Seeing the girl, the boss's wife looked angrily.

Chapter 383

"Mom, in front of my friend, can you save me some face." Chen Ling said with a complaint.

Hearing these words, the lady boss became even more angry and said: "Look at your ghost, you don't look like a human, so you want me to give you face?"

"Mom, you say that again. I'll leave." Chen Ling said through gritted teeth.

"Okay, you go. Don't come back after you leave. I see how you live outside." The boss said angrily. Since Chen Ling became an adult, she has made a group of fox friends and dogs, and dressed herself up as human and ghost. , Every time I see Chen Ling. The lady boss was very angry, especially when she brought friends to the store, it made the lady boss look unpleasant.

"Auntie, I'm not a bad person." The boy said to the boss's wife with an aggrieved expression.

The lady boss looked at the boy. She doesn't know if it is a bad person, but his image is not like a person.

"A good person is not right, but you want to hang an iron circle on your nose. Are you going to be a bull devil?" the lady boss said coldly.

This sentence caused George Han to laugh. The boy's dress was indeed a little different from ordinary people, and the nose ring was even more dazzling. The description of the lady boss was really appropriate.

When the boy heard George Han's smile, his eyes suddenly showed dissatisfaction, but in the shop, he did not dare to be presumptuous. On the contrary, Chen Ling felt that his friend was being ridiculed and walked to George Han with an angry face.

Snapped!

With a palm on the desktop, Chen Ling said angrily: "What are you laughing at, things that have nothing to do with you, you better be honest."

George Han raised his head and said with a smile: "Xiao Linger, you have been so fierce to me after so many years of absence. Are you afraid that I won't come again?"

When Chen Ling saw George Han clearly, he was stunned.

In the past, when she was on vacation, she would often help in the store and bring drinks to customers. George Han came often, and she would be familiar with it once and twice. Although George Han has not been here in recent years, Chen Ling But he has never forgotten him.

"Three brothers?" Chen Ling looked at George Han in shock.

George Han smiled helplessly and said, "Are you still slurred now?"

Chen Ling looked indifferent and said, "The name is smooth, I can't change it, and I don't want to change it."

While speaking, Chen Ling sat directly beside George Han. The two seemed particularly affectionate. Only at this time would the boss's wife look at Chen Ling's eyes softer.

"Three brothers, where have you been these years, why haven't you come to see me." Chen Ling asked curiously.

"I went to another place, and now I am also settled in another place. It is very rare to return to Hillwood City. Isn't it just to come to see you after this trip?" George Han smiled. At this time, the man released a strong hostility towards George Han, even if his back was facing him, George Han could feel the heat in his eyes.

George Han doesn't know if this guy is a bad person, but with the head of a dagger exposed from his pocket, George Han knows that he is definitely not a good person.

How can a normal person carry a dagger on his body?

"Outside? Wouldn't it be difficult to have a chance to see you in the future." Chen Ling wrinkled her nose. Her feelings for George Han were not between men and women, but more like brothers and sisters. When she was young, she hoped most every day. It was when George Han came to the store. Over time, this became the motivation for Chen Ling to come to the store to help, because every time, George Han brought her some small toys.

of course. Now that Chen Ling has grown up, even though he doesn't need toys, he can't easily let go of his feelings for so many years.

"If you want to play with me, I will have someone pick you up in the future." George Han said.

Chen Ling heard the boss's wife mention the first time George Han came to the store. So Chen Ling subconsciously thinks that George Han is a child from a poor family. Does he even have a subordinate now?

"Three brothers, are you rich now?" Chen Ling asked with raised eyebrows.

"Yeah, I'm just a little away from the richest man now." George Han stretched out his hand, showing a small gap between his thumb and index finger.

"Cut." Chen Ling said with a look of disbelief, "If you can become the richest man, I will be the royal princess. Do you believe it?" "If you don't do such a weird dress, you are a princess, but these weird colors make you very princessless." George Han said.

Chen Ling was very satisfied with her appearance, but George Han's remarks directly caused her self-doubt.

"Three brothers, am I not good-looking like this?" Chen Ling wondered.

"It doesn't look good." George Han nodded decisively without hesitation. It's not just the boss's wife who didn't like this look. He didn't like it either. In his impression, Chen Ling was a very quiet lady, but she was like this, no different from Xiaotaimei.

"This is the style I suggested to Chen Ling. What qualifications do you have to make irresponsible remarks?" the boy said to George Han dissatisfied.

"What are you?" George Han turned around and looked directly at the boy.

The boy was a little afraid of George Han's eyes and took a step back unconsciously. He did not dare to say harshly to George Han, but said to Chen Ling: "Chen Ling, don't you hurry up and ask your mom to get the money, you forget Are we going to participate in activities anymore?"

Chen Ling came back for money, but she did not expect to run into George Han.

Activities are very important, but for the current situation, George Han is even more important. Because Chen Ling knew that he didn't know when he would be able to see George Han next time.

"I'm not going to the event, you can do it yourself." Chen Ling said.

A look of sorrow flashed across the boy's face and said, "This is our appointment. Are you going to let me dove now?" "What about letting you go, I'm too lazy to participate in this kind of disruptive activity." Chen Ling said.

"Okay you, Chen Ling. You remembered it for me." The boy finished speaking and left angrily.

George Han could feel this guy's revenge, and it seemed that before leaving Hillwood City, he had to help Chen Ling solve this trouble. Otherwise, she is likely to have an accident.

"Three brothers, didn't you bring me a gift this time?" Chen Ling walked to the side, holding George Han's hand affectionately.

The lady boss stared at Chen Ling and said, "Apart from asking for gifts, do you have any other promises?"

"You need to control." Chen Ling pouted to the boss's wife.

George Han took out a beautiful box and prepared gifts for Chen Ling every time he came. How could he be less this time?

"See if you like it." George Han said.

Chen Ling took the box and opened it. It was a very exquisite necklace. The pendant was a diamond, which made Chen Ling a little confused.

George Han used to bring small gifts, but this time, it is so expensive?

"Three brothers, isn't this glass?" Chen Ling said, pointing to the pendant.

"What do you say it is, what it is, as long as you like it." George Han said.

Chen Ling held it in the palm of her hand lovingly. Whether it was a diamond or glass, she was very happy as long as it was given by George Han.

"Three brothers, go to my house for dinner, let my mother thank you very much." Chen Ling invited.

"It's not that I receive gifts, don't you know how to cook by yourself?" the boss said helplessly.

Chen Ling directly ignored the words of the boss's wife and looked at George Han expectantly.

George Han originally planned to go back and forth on the same day. After all, it would be fine to stay in Hillwood City, and there was good news from the twelfth aspect of the knife, so George Han had to rush back.

But now, George Han couldn't leave. The boy's problem was not solved just now. Once he leaves, he doesn't know what will happen to Chen Ling.

"Okay, but I have to leave later, do something and go to your house at night, how about?" George Han said.

"No problem, I will definitely let my mother prepare a sumptuous dinner for you tonight." Chen Ling said, patting his chest.

George Han smiled helplessly, this Nizi's momentum was like she was going to cook by herself.

After chatting for a while, George Han inquired about the boy's activities in Chen Ling's mouth, pretending to ask casually, so Chen Ling didn't care.

After leaving the bean juice shop, George Han took a taxi directly to the destination.

This is a seemingly ordinary board game shop, but the young people at the door are all scornful, which is not a good thing at first glance. I guess there is no business in the board game shop.

Chapter 384

George Han was stopped at the door of the board game shop.

The man looked at George Han warily and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm looking for Liu Hao." George Han said.

"It turned out to be Liu Hao's friend, please come in." The man said with a smile on his face.

George Han smiled faintly. It seems that Liu Hao should be a high-status person in the circle. Just reporting his name can change the attitude of the security guard at the door.

Walking into the board game shop, George Han felt as if he had come to a world of monsters and ghosts. There are all kinds of weird costumes, face tattoos, face piercings, and all kinds of strange flowers can be found here.

In this environment, George Han, a normal person, would seem a little out of place, and everyone was looking at him up and down with doubts.

Liu Hao stood with a man with a tattooed arm, and was talking about Chen Ling.

"Brother Wen, today is the best opportunity for Chen Ling to join us. I didn't expect to be destroyed by a fool. Give me a few people and let me teach this fool." Liu Hao said angrily.

The man named Wen Ge was indifferent and said: "I missed this opportunity. And the next time, we can't easily reveal our identity. At this critical time, we will never allow any mistakes."

Liu Hao gritted his teeth, and now he can't wait to take someone to kill George Han, but Wen Ge disagrees and can only endure the dissatisfaction.

"Brother Wen, I know." Liu Hao said unwillingly. When he turned around, Liu Hao actually saw George Han, which made him stand up on the spot.

How could this guy appear here!

He still wants to take revenge, but he didn't expect to take the initiative to send it to the door!

"Brother Wen, the guy who bad our good deeds is here, it's him." Liu Hao pointed to George Han and said.

When Brother Wen heard this, he turned his head and stared at George Han with murderous intent. This place must never be entered by outsiders at will. How could he come here!

"You broke into the ghost gate today, didn't you read the almanac when you went out?" Wen Ge said to George Han.

"It seems that you are not ordinary people, I will not encounter any cults, am I?" George Han said with a smile. No one here is a normal person, especially this brother Wen, with a skeleton tattooed on his face.

The killing intent on Brother Wen's face was even stronger. Everyone in the shop stood up at this moment, and everyone's eyes were full of hatred and killing intent.

"It just so happens that since Chen Ling is not here, let's use you as the medium of the blood sacrifice." Wen said.

What George Han said just now was just a joke, but after listening to Brother Wen, this is really a cult-like place. It's too nonsense. Is there such a person in the current society?

But fortunately, most of them are ordinary people. Although there are many people, all of them are paperless, and they cannot pose too much threat to George Han.

"Does it depend on your waste?" George Han said lightly.

Liu Hao sneered and said, "I don't know whether to live or die, I want you to die today!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Liu Hao took out the dagger from his pocket and slammed straight towards George Han.

George Han chuckled. Such junk goods are actually qualified to challenge him?

When Liu Hao approached, George Han kicked Liu Hao vigorously.

Liu Hao let out a scream, and at the same time, his whole body flew backwards, hitting a table heavily before stopping.

Brother Wen's eyes condensed, a little surprised at George Han's skill.

But they were better than the crowd. As the saying goes, two fists are harder than four hands. He didn't believe that George Han could really beat everyone down.

"What are you doing in a daze, give it to me." Wen said.

After Wen Ge gave an order, everyone launched an offensive against George Han, but these people are not the characters that can play, they are better than the old man without the power of the chicken. For George Han, Under the fist, one must fall, and it didn't take much effort at all.

After a while, everyone except Wen Ge. All fell to the ground, and the whole board game shop was wailing.

Brother Wen was so shocked that he couldn't speak, and the previous arrogance vanished at this moment.

"You...who are you!" Wen Ge said, looking at George Han in horror.

"Me?" George Han smiled and said, "Since you are a cult, I am naturally sent by God to punish you."

Brother Wen squatted down on the ground, looking at his appearance, it seemed that he really believed George Han's words.

This made George Han a little speechless, do these guys really believe in this kind of theism where their beliefs come from?

Although there are many things in the world that cannot be explained by science, George Han is a pure atheist. He doesn't believe in the existence of ghosts and gods in this world.

Walking in front of Brother Wen, George Han said condescendingly, "Will you take me to see the blood sacrifice?"

Brother Wen nodded his head pale. Said: "I, I will take you there."

Following Brother Wen to the basement, George Han discovered that this board game shop actually has another world. The blood-red lights present an unusually weird atmosphere in the basement, but these lights are artificial, so in George Han's eyes, These guys are just doing self-deception. "What is your blood sacrifice?" George Han asked.

Brother Wen took George Han to the center of the basement and went all the way. George Han found that there were many strange patterns on the ground, distorted like worms, but the confluence of these patterns were all the same.

It was a crystal box with something resembling a skull, but it was not complete, it was just a fragment.

"What is this?" George Han asked.

"According to legend, this is a..."

Before Brother Wen finished speaking, George Han kicked him and said: "Don't give me some weird legends, just say where this thing came from."

"I picked it up." Brother Wen said.

George Han laughed dumbfounded, and picked up such a broken thing. He actually started some cults, and he still looked really good.

"Are you doing this for money or s*x?" George Han asked.

"No, I want to get stronger power." Wen Ge said with a pious face.

George Han kicked Brother Wen again, and said disdainfully: "This broken thing. Can it give you great strength? I suggest you try the gym, the effect may be better."

"If you don't believe me, I can prove it to you." Wen said.

Seeing his serious expression, George Han also wondered how he could prove it. Said: "Hurry up, I have to go to the appointment." "Do you have any other tasks?" Wen Ge asked cautiously.

Before George Han could laugh out loud, but now, he doesn't even have the mood to laugh. Because he felt that he had encountered a very intoxicated neuropathy, and when he communicated with the neuropathy, he almost became neuropathic.

"If you don't want to be beaten, stop talking nonsense." George Han said.

"Yes, yes." Brother Wen finished. He took out a beautiful dagger, and slashed a fiercely on his finger.

When the blood drops fell on the lines on the floor, George Han found that the blood beads were rolling and moving towards the crystal box. This phenomenon surprised George Han.

But think about it carefully, he wants to deceive people, and it is reasonable to do some tricks. These lines are probably some kind of mechanism he designed.

When the blood beads entered the crystal box, they were absorbed by the skull again, and George Han discovered that some bloodshot lines on the skull were looming, which looked very strange.

"How did you do it?" George Han asked Wen Ge, and he believed that this was a mechanism designed by Wen Ge.

"It doesn't matter to me, it will absorb it by itself." Wen Ge said with a pious face.

"Still acting with me?" George Han smiled coldly, and slapped Brother Wen to the ground and beat him hard.

Brother Wen kept begging for mercy, but he didn't admit that this was his own ghost.

George Han wiped the sweat from his forehead and finally stopped. He was breathing a little bit, but Brother Wen still gritted his teeth and refused to admit it.

"The mouth is very hard. In this case, I took this broken thing." George Han finished speaking, and picked up the crystal box with one hand. Human curiosity drove him to understand this matter, otherwise, this matter. Will become a stalk in my heart for a lifetime.

Chapter 385

Before leaving, George Han warned Wen Ge and the others not to trouble Chen Ling. Out of fear of George Han, Wen Ge could not afford the slightest idea of revenge or trouble Chen Ling. .

And after George Han left, he gave Liu Hao a severe lesson.

When George Han came to Chen Ling's house, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon, and the lady boss closed the business in advance today. Working in the kitchen, Chen Ling said to invite George Han to dinner, but in the living room watched the bubble TV drama carelessly.

"Didn't you say that you are ready to cook?" George Han asked Chen Ling with a smile.

Chen Ling didn't feel embarrassed, and said as a matter of course: "If I hadn't been with you, I would have shown my skills a long time ago. I'm afraid you are bored."

George Han shrugged helplessly and said, "I can watch TV alone."

"That won't work. I have a friend coming. You two don't know each other. It would be so embarrassing without me." Chen Ling said.

George Han knew that she was just looking for an excuse not to go to the kitchen, even if she did. I guess it won't help much.

It didn't take long for the doorbell to ring. It should be the friend Chen Ling said had arrived.

When Chen Ling opened the door and the friend walked into the house, George Han was stunned.

At the same time, Chen Ling's friend was very surprised when he saw George Han.

"Qin Rou, you can count on coming, quickly, I'll introduce a friend to you." Chen Ling enthusiastically pulled Qin Rou into the living room.

"We have already met." When Qin Rou faced George Han, her mood seemed a little complicated, because she was the flight attendant on the plane. She had a great affection for George Han, but unexpectedly George Han was actually a little boy who was kept.

George Han didn't expect things to be so coincidental. She was actually Chen Ling's friend.

"I saw it, when?" Chen Ling asked in surprise. This stewardess friend is her close sister. Today Chen Ling plans to be a matchmaker.

"On the plane, my name is George Han." George Han took the initiative to stand up and introduce himself.

Qin Rou glanced at George Han with complicated eyes. Did not respond too much.

"This is a coincidence, it shows that you are very destined." Chen Ling said with a strange smile on his face.

George Han smiled without speaking, and sat on the sofa again to watch TV.

At this time, Chen Ling realized that the atmosphere between the two seemed a little unusual, and he pulled Qin Rou and said, "Sister Rou, I bought a new dress. You can help me see how it is."

After speaking, Chen Ling took Qin Rou back to the room.

After closing the door, Chen Ling whispered to Qin Rou: "Sister Rou, this is the boyfriend I want to introduce to you, but depending on your relationship, isn't it a grudge?"

Qin Rou shook her head with a bitter smile on her face. How could she have hatred with George Han, it's just that some of them couldn't accept George Han's identity. At such a young age, she was so easy to take things off and hate to work, so she was taken care of.

Qin Rou is a very self-reliant person. There are no fewer than three suitors around her who have said that they will support her, and they don't want her to fly around too tired, but Qin Rou didn't accept them. They were in Qin Rou's bones. She hates getting something for nothing, whether it is for herself or others, let alone betraying her body for money.

Seeing George Han getting into the luxury car, and the safety officer's words, Qin Rou's affection for George Han disappeared. At this time, Chen Ling wanted to introduce George Han to her. How did Qin Rou accept it? Come on?

"No." Qin Rou said.

"Since there is no hatred, why are you doing this? Is it because he doesn't look good? But I think it's okay." In Chen Ling's eyes, George Han's appearance has nothing to be faulty, and he is definitely a first-class person. His handsome guy, that is, his family background may not be very good, but now, he is now self-reliant and has a good mix. Such a man is almost the best boyfriend. If it weren't for Chen Ling's treatment of George Han all the time, she would want to chase George Han.

"You don't even know what kind of person he is." Qin Rou said.

"Sister Rou. Do you know what?" Chen Ling asked curiously.

"Don't talk about it, I'm afraid that speaking out will destroy his image in your mind." Qin Judao.

"You have successfully aroused my curiosity. Quickly tell me what happened." Chen Ling said impatiently, shaking Qin Rou's arm.

Qin Rou sighed. Maybe it would be good to let Chen Ling know what kind of person he is.

Qin Rou first told Chen Ling what had happened on the plane. She surprised Chen Ling for a while. She didn't expect that George Han would be so powerful. He defeated the foreigners by himself. This made Chen Ling want to turn back the clock, and she could also appear on that plane, with her own eyes. Witness this scene.

"Fighting fiercely and with such a sense of justice, isn't such a man good enough?" Chen Ling asked puzzled.

"But after getting off the plane. He got on a Bentley, and in that car was a woman in her forties." Qin Rou continued.

Chen Ling didn't quite understand the meaning of these words, and asked in doubt: "What then? On the Bentley, what happened to a woman in her forties?"

Qin Rou stared at Chen Ling helplessly, and said, "Do you have to make it clear, you can't have your own thoughts."

Chen Ling scratched his head and said, "Sister Rou, just tell me if you have any words. My brain is not very bright. If you let me think about it, I won't be able to think of it for the rest of my life."

"He has been taken care of, so you understand." Qin Rou said.

Hearing the word "Nursing", Chen Lington stood still on the spot in time.

He...he was taken up by someone.

No wonder this time I would give her a precious thing like a necklace.

Chen Ling originally thought that George Han would be successful on his own now, and that he had his subordinates, who should have succeeded in starting a business. But she never expected that George Han's money would come from this way.

"Sister Rou, there is no misunderstanding." Chen Ling paused. Continue to say: "No, I'll ask him to ask clearly."

Qin Rou grabbed Chen Ling, this kind of shameful thing, no one wanted to be mentioned. If Chen Ling asked in person, wouldn't it have lost George Han's face?

"You stupid girl, how could he be willing to tell you about such ugly things. Even if you ask, he will not admit it, and it will hurt your relationship. Since you just treat him as your brother, you care. What are these things doing?" Qin Rou said.

Chen Ling bowed his head feebly, and had to say that this fact made her image of George Han collapse somewhat.

For so many years, although Chen Ling didn't know George Han deeply, now that he was raised by an old woman, the gap was too big.

"Sister Rou, she gave me a necklace today, isn't it the old woman who bought it for money?" Chen Ling suddenly felt that she didn't seem to like the gift a little bit.

After speaking, Chen Ling took out the necklace.

When Qin Rou saw this brand, she was very surprised. She knew a lot about luxury goods and knew the value of necklaces better than Chen Ling.

"If this is a genuine product, it will cost tens of thousands. It seems that he is still very good to you." Qin Rou sighed. If the money was earned by himself, the gift would be more meaningful, but he did not use it. Qin Rou despised Qin Rou even more with the money of the woman's gift.

Knowing the value of the necklace, Chen Ling was not happy at all, as if the necklace had nothing to do with her.

Chen Ling sat down on the side of the bed and said helplessly: "Why are three brothers so powerful, why are they being raised by an old woman? Is he so short of money?"

"You know, it's not just women who worship gold. Many men are the same. What's so strange about selling their bodies for money, and that is a lady who owns a Bentley. You know that such a woman can bring him Are you here? He won't have to fight for the rest of his life." Qin Rou said, with a deep look in her eyes.

As a woman, Qin Rou had never compromised for money, but George Han was willing to be with an old woman for money. This kind of value made Qin Rou very disgusted.

"Hey." Chen Ling sighed, and said weakly: "Everyone wants something, maybe the three brothers also have their own helplessness."

Chapter 386

Chen Ling and Qin Rou were not called out of the room by the proprietress until they were eating.

Regarding the fact that George Han was left in the living room alone, the lady boss taught Chen Ling a lesson in private. It was her who invited people to dinner, but she did not accompany the guests and was not polite at all.

In the eyes of the proprietress, George Han's image is very good, because she has witnessed when George Han was the most desolate, although the proprietress doesn't know how George Han is now, it depends on his condition. It should be getting better and better, which makes the boss wife very comforting.

The child who was crying in the heavy rain finally has the ability to be self-reliant. Her mood is like an old mother watching her son grow up. Only the elders can understand the relief.

At the dinner table, Chen Ling's mind was all about George Han being taken care of. Although she wanted to try her best to understand George Han, she thought that George Han would do that kind of thing with an old woman. I still deserve to panic in my heart.

During the entire meal, except for the occasional topic that the proprietress would occasionally provoke, the atmosphere seemed a bit dull.

After dinner, George Han was leaving, and the boss did not stay much. Because Chen Ling's state was obviously different from that of the day, she had to ask what was going on.

"What's wrong with you today, but you let the family come to eat, and there is an expression on the dinner table that others owe you something. Is there such a way of hospitality as you?" After George Han left, the lady boss complained to Chen Ling Tao.

Chen Ling sighed and said, "Mom, do you know who he is?"

"Who is he? What does it have to do with me? You can't be so rude if you invite someone to dinner." The lady boss blamed.

"I don't want to, but I think of him being taken care of, and a woman who may be older than you, I can't accept it." Chen Ling said with an annoyed look, she wanted to control her emotions, but Is there any way to control it?

"And Sister Rou said, the necklace he gave me was worth tens of thousands of dollars, and it must have been bought with that woman's money." Chen Ling continued.

"Don't talk nonsense, who did you listen to, how could George Han be that kind of person." The boss said in disbelief.

"Sister Rou saw with her own eyes that he got on a Bentley, and the woman in the Bentley is at least forty years old. This is not a nurturing, what else can it be?" Chen Ling said.

About George Han's family background. The proprietress never asked, but through her knowledge of George Han, I can probably think of George Han's poor birth conditions. Such a person got on a Bentley, and there was a woman in her 40s who was in the car. The possibility of nurturing is very large.

"Is there any misunderstanding, how could he be nurtured by such a strong temper?" said the boss.

"In the face of money, what is better, I didn't expect the three brothers to be such a person." Chen Ling sighed heavily and continued: "Mom, I went back to my room to rest. Nothing important, don't disturb me. ."

"You girl, didn't you say you can wash the dishes?" After speaking, Chen Ling had already returned to the room and closed the door.

The lady boss knew that she did not wash the dishes deliberately, so she found an excuse. But with regard to George Han, the lady boss was a little worried. If George Han was really taken care of, he would have nothing if he was kicked one day. It's not something you can get. It's all short-lived.

"If you have the opportunity, you have to persuade him, but you can't let him continue to be obsessed with it." said the boss.

In the elevator, George Han and Qin Rou were silent. They went to the first floor and walked out of the apartment building. Qin Rou couldn't help but said to George Han, "You are so young, why do you want to go back and forth with your own hands? Isn't it better?"

"What do you mean?" George Han asked in a puzzled way. He knew that something had happened. Otherwise, Chen Ling's attitude towards him could not have changed so much, but what happened, he couldn't think of, after all That car belonged to Mary, and Mary was his mother, he would never have thought of having such a big misunderstanding.

"I saw it when I was at the airport, do you have to make it clear?" Qin Rou said.

"I'm curious. What did you see." George Han asked.

Qin Rou gritted her teeth, not admitting this kind of person, isn't she just afraid of shame? Since you want to be a little boy, you must be prepared to be ashamed. After all, when he spends money, he is very happy. A necklace of tens of thousands of dollars was given to Chen Ling without blinking.

"It feels good to be kept by someone, right? You get something for nothing, you don't have to do anything." Qin Rou sneered disdainfully.

Keep it?

George Han looked dazed, how could Qin Rou feel that he was being kept?

She said she saw it at the airport. Is it because Mary picked up the plane, so she misunderstood it?

Thinking of this, George Han laughed blankly. This is too nonsense. He just got on a Bentley. Qin Rou thought that he was kept by others?

"You can think so." After George Han finished speaking, he stepped away and didn't want to explain too much. If it weren't for Chen Ling, he and Qin Rou would have been fate at best. The second meeting was a coincidence. There will never be a third time. If you won't see each other in the future, why waste your words?

In Qin Rou's eyes, George Han's departure meant he wanted to avoid this problem. I dare not answer directly, or even because I don't want to lose face, so I have to hide it.

Qin Rou's mood was a bit irritable, because she had a good impression of George Han, so she didn't want such a man to rely on a woman to feed so many people, as long as he worked hard, he could get it with his own hands. If you want something, why should you take such a shortcut? And it's such a shameful shortcut.

"If you are a man, you should rely on your own efforts to get what you want, rather than being raised by a woman." Qin Rou said reluctantly, following George Han.

"You think what you see is a fact, just treat it as a fact. I have nothing to do with you and don't need to explain much." George Han said.

These words made Qin Rou stop, and felt that George Han was simply brazen. He was kept by others, and he appeared to be cold.

"You don't need to explain too much. I don't think you can explain it at all. Do you know that you are embarrassed?" Qin Rou looked at the back of George Han leaving with disdain, and his disgust for George Han had almost reached its peak. .

George Han hit a car and left directly. Sitting in the car, she laughed a little inexplicably. How did Qin Rou come up with this absurd idea? Could it be that I got in a car and there happened to be an older woman in the car. Is this being kept? This basis is really ridiculous.

"Go to Huahai Villa area." George Han said to the driver.

The driver glanced at George Han in surprise through the rearview mirror. Huahai Villa is a rich area. There is no car under one million in and out of Huahai Villa, and the driver heard that there is a large The boss is usually equipped with a driver. I have never heard of the situation of taking a taxi.

"Brother, do you live there?" the driver asked curiously.

"No, go meet a friend." George Han said.

The driver is relieved. This is easy to understand. Go to see a friend, the so-called friend, maybe he is shy and wants to find a boss to cooperate.

"Little brother, don't blame me for talking too much. It's too late, and others may not see you." said the driver.

"He will." George Han smiled.

The driver smiled faintly. It seemed that he was a master who didn't hit the south wall and didn't turn his head. When visiting at this time, can those big bosses see people?

After the car stopped at the gate of Huahai Villa District, the driver did not leave directly, because he believed that George Han would definitely hit the wall and would have to take a taxi to leave after a while. He would definitely be able to earn a fare after waiting a while.

"Little brother, I'll stop here. If you want to use a car, please come to me directly." The driver said to George Han.

George Han smiled and said, "If you wait for me on purpose, you don't have to. I have no plans to leave tonight."

The driver slumped his mouth and said nothing more. He wanted to wait and see. When others don't see you, is it possible that you have to walk back to the city?

Chapter 387

After getting off the car, George Han called Qin Lin. When he arrived at the door of the Villa, it was reasonable to be stopped by a security guard. After all, this is not an ordinary community, and not everyone can enter casually, unless It is the owners who have registered in advance, or they will let them go after they have greeted the property.

When the driver saw George Han standing at the door, he smiled and said to himself: "The wind can be cold late at night, I see how long you can wait."

The security guard also had some disdain for George Han's eyes. Because of this situation, they have seen a lot. Many people who want to talk about cooperation will wait for their goals at the door. But like George Han, he hasn't seen him at night, making him doubt Han Is there a problem with Three Thousand Mind?

"Dude, who are you waiting for? At this time, the big boss inside is unlikely to come out." The security guard kindly reminded George Han.

"I'm looking for Qin Lin. He should be coming soon." George Han said.

Hearing the name of Qin Lin, the security guard's expression flashed with surprise. Qin Lin is a very famous person in the Huahai Villa area. It is difficult to see him, and he looks at George Han's tone. Qin Lin still has to come out to pick him up in person? Such words are like jokes in the ears of security guards.

"Dude, you must have never lost bragging?" The security guard said to George Han with a smile.

"That is." George Han knew what the security guard thought, but he didn't care.

After waiting for less than two minutes, a figure ran from a distance, not daring to stay at all, for fear of slowing down.

As the figure got closer and clearer, the security guard was stunned.

Isn't this Qin Lin, he really came!

At this time, the security guard looked at George Han's eyes changed 180 degrees.

It wasn't that no one stayed at Qin Lin at the door before, but at most those people just heard the exhaust of Qin Lin's car, and Qin Lin would never see them.

But now, the person in front of him can actually ask Qin Lin to greet him at the door in person?

Even if it is a visit by a guest, Qin Linda can give the security department a call and let him go, but he has come in person, which shows that he values this person.

"Dude, I was joking with you just now, don't care about me." The security guard wiped a cold sweat on his forehead and said to George Han.

George Han smiled and said, "Don't worry, this little thing is not worth my care."

Qin Lin ran to George Han, panting, but in front of outsiders. He didn't show the respect, but said: "Please follow me."

Outside the gate, the driver's eldest brother watched this scene and was shocked.

Who doesn't Qin Lin know? In the past, he often reported on major financial reports. For the driver who wants to make a fortune, he pays special attention to such programs, so he has a deep understanding of Qin Lin.

A person like him would actually come forward to meet a young man in person.

"My dear, is it possible that this young man is still a big man pretending to be a pig and a tiger?" The driver said with a horror, and quickly recalled whether he had said anything excessive just now. After confirming that it was not, he slid off the accelerator. .

Qin Lin was a little surprised by George Han's sudden visit, because the current situation in Basin City was very unfavorable for George Han. Logically speaking, he should solve the trouble in Basin City. How could he suddenly come to Hillwood City?

At home, the decoration is very luxurious and magnificent. In two words, it is luxury. Compared with the low-key of the mountainside Villa, this place is more like a noble palace, with golden light shining everywhere.

"Unexpectedly, you still like the nouveau riche." George Han said with a smile.

Qin Lin quickly explained: "This is a renovation a long time ago, I originally planned to replace it."

"I just came to stay for a day. You don't need to be so nervous." George Han said.

Of course Qin Lin didn't believe this. He knew that even if George Han didn't want to return to Han's house, there were many five-star hotels to choose from. He came to his house specially, how could it be simply borrowing?

"Mr. Han, you can tell me what you need," Qin Lin said.

George Han shook his head. Basin City is in great trouble, but he did not think about involving Hillwood City's forces, because this is his only retreat. If he really fails in Basin City, he still has Hillwood City. This line can turn around. If Qin Lin's company is involved at this time, once it loses, then it really has nothing. Of course, when George Han came to Huahai Villa, it was indeed not simply a matter of borrowing.

"I heard that you are going to cooperate with Nangong family?" George Han asked, Hillwood City Nangong belongs to the real top family. It is one level higher than the Han family, and some people secretly call the Nangong family the first family of China. Of course, this kind of name Nangong family does not recognize it, and it has established the truth. This top family knows better than anyone.

"If Mr. Han feels wrong, I can stop cooperating." Qin Lin said.

"Being able to cooperate with the Nangong family is very beneficial to the development of your company, but you will not want to use this to establish yourself? After all, after climbing the big tree of the Nangong family, I am in your eyes and also It's nothing, right?" George Han said with a smile.

The cold sweat on Qin Lin's back broke out in an instant, and he lowered his head and said, "Mr. Han, Qin Lin has no such idea. Everything about Qin Lin is given by Mr. Han. How can I stand on my own?"

"I can swear that I am absolutely no different from Mr. Han." Qin Lin saw George Han not speaking and continued.

"How untrustworthy the oath is, you should know better than me, how can you exchange trust in a few words?" George Han said lightly.

"Mr. Han, I will agree to any of your requests. As long as I can prove myself, I am willing to do anything." Qin Lin said.

George Han sighed and sat on the sofa. Looking at Qin Lin with scorching eyes, he said: "You are so cautious that you don't even look for a wife, let alone children. You worry that when you betray me one day, they will become your bondage?"

When Qin Lin heard this, his whole body was erected. He was also considered a well-known diamond king in Hillwood City. I don't know how many women took the initiative to stick to his arms, but so far, Qin Lin has not established a relationship with any woman. relationship.

As George Han said, he was really afraid that the existence of this relationship would become a fetter, because Qin Lin could not predict what would happen in the future, so he could only do everything possible to avoid the fetters.

I thought this thought was hidden well, but I didn't expect it to be seen through by George Han.

"Mr. Han, I never have such thoughts. I attach great importance to feelings, so I am very cautious in this regard." Qin Lin said.

"No need to explain to me, but I can tell you that if you betray me, even Nangong protects you, I can ruin you in 10,000 ways. Death is the easiest thing in the world." After that, George Han stood up and walked to Qin Lin.

Qin Lin was so nervous that he was breathing cautiously. He only listened to George Han continuing to say: "Life is short. Don't take shortcuts. Otherwise, it's a pity to die, this kind of palace can't live under it. ."

"Yes. Mr. Han, Qin Lin must remember these words and dare not forget them all the time." Qin Lin said.

"That's good, arrange a room for me, I want to rest." George Han said.

Qin Lin breathed a sigh of relief. When taking George Han to the guest room, he passed by a showcase. In addition to various ornaments and handicrafts, there was a photo frame in the center of the showcase.

When George Han saw the photo frame, he stopped unconsciously.

There are four people in the photo, a middle-aged couple, and a very young woman. The young woman is holding Qin Lin's arm affectionately, but Qin Lin's expression is a bit reluctant, as if being forced The same as taking pictures.

"It's a bit outrageous by coincidence." Seeing the young woman, George Han said with a wry smile.

"Mr. Han, this is my eldest brother and wife, and that is their daughter, Qin Rou." Qin Lin explained to George Han.

"Your eldest brother's daughters are all grown-ups, and you are not married yet, it's time to think about your life events." George Han said.

Chapter 388

After sending George Han to the guest room, Qin Lin went back to his room and didn't feel sleepy until the early hours of the morning. George Han's seemingly kind reminder was like an order to Qin Lin, because he was scrupulous. After being seen through by George Han, this cautious thinking became the possibility that he would betray, and the existence of this possibility would inevitably make George Han feel grudge against him.

This time cooperation. It is very likely that Qin Lin's position in Hillwood City will be improved because of the Nangong family, and even as George Han said, he has a chance to get rid of George Han.

This thought didn't appear in Qin Lin's mind, but Qin Lin didn't dare to take the risk. He was not sure what would happen after betraying George Han, and whether the Nangong family would keep him.

Qin Lin still can't forget that on that bloody night more than ten years ago, a delicate young man stood with a knife. This picture lingered in his mind no matter what, it became the biggest factor that he did not dare to easily betray George Han. He was afraid that he would become the one fallen in a pool of blood, afraid that he would be ruined because of greed. Life.

"Why would I be so scared of a young man." Qin Lin gritted his teeth and trembled slightly. The bright moonlight outside the window showed a desolate feeling, like when he stood in front of George Han, pale without courage.

Early the next morning, George Han did not tell Qin Lin and left the Villa. When he met the security guard at the door, the security guard treated George Han respectfully, and sent George Han out of the door directly, watching. When he left, he said to himself: "Fortunately, he didn't care about last night's affairs with me, otherwise he would be finished." From the Huahuahai Villa area, George Han called a car and drove straight to the airport. Hillwood City had nothing worth staying, so he had to go back to Basin City and his friends.

After learning about Wu Feng's great skills, George Han asked Dao Twelve to find a way to help him find a master. Although someone helped him in the boxing field that day, it shocked Wu Feng, but if there is no decent powerful person around him, George Han felt uneasy, so he confessed the matter of Dao Twelve.

On the day when he came to Hillwood City, Dao Twelve told George Han that he had been found, but whether he could be invited out of the mountain depends on George Han's own ability.

George Han looked forward to this event in his heart. Because he can be called a master by the twelve swords, his skill must be extraordinary.

But in George Han's heart, there is another question, that is, who is the person who exists on the day of the boxing field.

He checked everyone through monitoring and found no clues, indicating that the other party was hiding very deeply, and he might be by his side now. For George Han, such a person is an unstable factor. If you can't know the other party Who is it? George Han can't feel at ease, but with the current situation, it is almost impossible for him to find out this matter.

After getting on the plane, George Han subconsciously glanced at several flight attendants. There was no Qin Rou in them. When he realized that he actually cared about this, he couldn't help showing a wry smile. It seems that these few coincidences have caused He has a shadow in his heart, but it's a coincidence that she is not only Chen Ling's sister, but also Qin Lin's niece! .

It stands to reason that if she is willing to work in Qin Lin's company, she should get better development. How could she choose to be a stewardess?

After a short flight. The plane landed at Basin City Airport.

After getting off the plane, George Han called Dao Twelve and went to invite the master to come out today.

Dao Twelve was waiting for George Han in Demon Capital, and after the two met, they were ready to set off.

"Three thousand, be careful about everything, don't force it." Mo Yang reminded George Han, his eyelids jumped the last day, making him feel unclear.

"Don't worry, I'm so afraid of death, how can I do dangerous things." George Han smiled faintly, stepped on the accelerator, and walked away.

Asking the master to come out of the mountains, in George Han's understanding, that is, to ask him to do it, but he did not expect that this master would really live in the mountains and forests.

It took almost four hours to drive to a remote place with almost no human traffic, and it had already left the boundary of Cloud City.

"I thought what you said about going out of the mountain was just a description. I didn't expect that he was really in the mountain." George Han said with a wry smile, looking at a place similar to the primitive jungle in front of him, no one could be seen, even him There should be something in the mountains in the arms, how do people live here.

"Brother Three Thousand. This master used the golden basin to wash his hands many years ago. It took me a lot of effort to find out that he is here, but we have to find the specific location by ourselves." Dao Twelve said .

"I hope this master won't let me down." George Han said, taking the lead in climbing the mountain.

As the saying goes, there is no way in the world, but there are more people walking, so there is a way.

And the mountain in front of George Han, obviously no one has walked, so there is not even a trail. George Han needed to make his own way. The weedy bushes along the way made it extremely difficult to climb the mountain. Fortunately, George Han had been trained by Yanjun before. Otherwise, physical strength alone would be too much for him.

After walking for about an hour, a piece of wood suddenly became clear without weeds, but there was a very strange phenomenon. Many trees were broken and the cuts were very uneven. It's not like being chopped down.

"How come there are so many broken trees, and they don't seem to be man-made..." George Han frowned and thought for a while before continuing: "It's more like being broken by a beast. Will there be a big guy?"

Knife Twelve walked in front of a broken tree. Although the tree was only the size of a bowl, it was not a simple matter to forcefully break such a tree. Moreover, many trees the size of a bowl were broken. Among the trees, it is not the largest.

"Brother George, have you heard of Tie Shankao?" Dao Twelve suddenly became breathing heavily, and asked George Han.

"I know." George Han nodded, Yan Jun once mentioned to him that this is a move in Bajiquan, practiced to the extreme, just one move can kill a person, but why the sword twelve...

When George Han had just thought about it, his eyes became horrified.

Could it be that these trees were not broken by beasts, but man-made?

If that's the case, what kind of a sudden this person has become!

"No...no?" George Han became frustrated for the first time because of panic. He doesn't quite believe that everything here is done by people.

Dao Twelve took a deep breath and said: "I have heard that some extreme people will use this method to practice sticking to the mountain."

Han was standing upside down for three thousand minutes, if there is such a terrible abnormality. So their trip really came right.

"This is done by a master in your mouth?" George Han asked.

Dao Twelve shook his head and said, "As far as I know, he is over sixty years old, so he shouldn't be able to use this violent method. Maybe, he has a new apprentice."

"Let's go, hurry up to find someone, I can't wait to see him now." George Han said.

As soon as the voice fell, a deep and thick voice came from behind the two: "Who are you."

George Han and Dao Twelve turned around at the same time. As far as he could see, he was a burly man with a naked torso. Even a big man like the Twelve Swords looked much petite compared to him.

And George Han can clearly see the thick callus on his left shoulder, which shows that he did all these feats.

"This is your practice field?" George Han asked him.

"Since you know, don't leave now." The man said lightly, his eyes didn't mean to look down on George Han, but he was full of warning, and it seemed that strangers seemed to him like scourges. "Let's meet Chongyang, he should be your master?" Dao Twelve said.

The man glanced at Dao Twelve unexpectedly, and said: "You actually know my master's name, who are you?"

"I have been instructed by him, and I hope you can take us to see him." Dao Twelve said.

"Okay, unless you can stop me from sticking to the mountain."

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This sentence made George Han and Dao Twelve smile. Looking at the broken trees at the scene, if they were replaced by flesh and blood, their internal organs would have to be shattered. How could they be able to hold it?

"Don't worry, the tree here is not broken by me just once. I am not as powerful as you think." The man said modestly.

But despite this, it is definitely not good to take a stab at attack.

"I'll do it." Dao Twelve took a step forward. Bite the scalp and said to him.

"My name is Qi Hu. In case of any accident, you can mention my name to Lord Yan, and I want him to remember me." Qi Hu said with a smile.

This made George Han got goosebumps. This guy made it clear that he would not be merciful. This time he was here to invite a master to come out. George Han didn't want to steal the chicken and lose the rice, in case he really let the sword twelve. Serious injury, or death from a serious injury, is not worth the gain.

"Why don't we change the way. Make a bet, if we win, you will take us to see your master, if we lose, we will go down the mountain. How about?" George Han suggested to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu looked at George Han suspiciously, and asked, "What way?"

"I'm a civilized person. How about rock paper scissors?" George Han said.

Dao Twelve looked at George Han with a dazed and stunned expression. He actually wanted to compare rock-paper-scissors with such a master. This is simply nonsense. How could the opponent play such a boring game with him.

"What is rock-paper-scissors?" Qi Hu looked at George Han puzzledly. He went up the mountain when he was very young, and had little contact with the outside world, and in his memory, he almost forgot everything under the mountain. He only remembered himself hitting the tree day after day, completing the task given by the master.

When Qi Hu showed a puzzled expression, George Han saw hope. This person should have lived in the mountains and forests for many years, so he knows little about the outside world. Although his strength is tyrannical, his heart is blank and he has no intentions. For such a person, it is very simple for George Han to play him between applause.

Of course, George Han didn't dare to play too much, if he annoyed him, he would start a fight if he didn't agree. I'm afraid he will have to end up in the wild corpse.

George Han explained the rules of the game to Qi Hu. Qi Hu, who had never been in contact with external affairs, showed great interest. This common little game seemed to have made him discover the new world.

After understanding the rules, Qi Hu couldn't wait to try it out and said to George Han, "Come on now."

"I wish to accept the bet. We will decide the outcome in one game. If you lose, you have to take us to find your master. You can't go back." George Han reminded.

"Man, of course he wants to bet and lose." Qi Hu said.

Dao Twelve looked at this unexpected plot. Although it was just a common little game, he was inexplicably nervous at the moment. One game will decide the winner. If George Han loses, they might be embarrassed. 'S left.

"Brother George, are you sure?" Dao Twelve asked George Han.

"This kind of game of probability, I can only rely on fate." George Han said helplessly. In the process of speaking, George Han deliberately spread his right hand into a palm and kept moving up and down. Attract Qi Hu's sight. .

This is a kind of psychological hint, and it will have a great effect for people like Qi Hu who are as white as paper.

"rock-paper-scissors."

"rock-paper-scissors."

When the words of the two fell, George Han made a fist as a stone. Not surprisingly, Qi Hu had the scissors out.

"I won." George Han said with a smile.

The tense sword twelve heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he won, and quickly said to Qi Hu: "We have something to say first, and we are willing to accept the bet. Now you will take us to see your master."

Qi Hu looked annoyed. He didn't understand why he lost. He looked at the scissors in his hand and thought how good it would be to produce cloth.

Seeing Qi Hu's expression, George Han smiled faintly. Fortunately, he is a very innocent person, otherwise it would be difficult to fool him.

I didn't expect such a powerful person to be so naive. A master like him, leaving the forest and going to the outside world, would be very easy to be used by others.

George Han couldn't help but want to take him away, because this kind of person is easier to control.

"Come with me." Qi Hu didn't break his promise, leading the way, leading the two of them towards the place where they lived.

"Brother George, I didn't expect him to be such a cheat. It should be a good thing to take him down the mountain." Dao Twelve walked beside George Han and said softly.

He and George Han have the same ideas, such a simple-minded person can make better use of it.

"He is good to cheat, but his master is not good at fooling around. I hope this will go smoothly." George Han sighed and said, this kind of trick is used in front of Qi Hu, and it can be restrained in front of Chongyang.

After walking for less than ten minutes, the three of them stopped in front of a natural cave. The cave was dark and dark. As soon as they stopped, an old voice came from inside.

"Qi Hu, didn't I let you practice? How come you come back so soon, don't you want to be lazy?"

"Master, two strangers are here. I lost to them, so I can only accept the bet and bring them to see you." Qi Hu said helplessly.

After a while in the cave, he walked out of the figure of a rickety old man, hunched back, as if unable to stand up.

Chongyang looked at George Han and Dao Twelve, and rebuked Qi Hu: "You can't beat these two wastes?"

Qi Hu fished his head and said, "I lost the rock-paper-scissors game with them."

Chongyang laughed coldly when he heard this, and then looked at George Han and Dao Twelve. Become full of killing intent.

"Deceive my disciple innocent?" Chongyang said coldly.

Looking directly at this kind of eyes, like being stared at by death, George Han quickly sweated.

"Senior, I didn't intend to offend, but because I knew I was not his opponent, I played a little bit of caution. I hope Senior will understand." George Han said.

"Forgive me?" Chongyang smiled coldly and said: "Whether Yan Wang should forgive you is his business, and I am only responsible for sending you to see Yan Wang."

Chongyang's attitude was very tough, and it seemed that there was no room for negotiation. Dao Twelve stood in front of George Han for the first time.

Even if he is really going to die, he will die before George Han.

"Senior Chongyang, maybe you have forgotten me, but I used to..."

Before finishing the Twelve Swordswords, Chongyang interrupted: "I have taught countless people. You don't need to have a relationship with me. Today you only have one end, that is death."

Chongyang squinted at Qi Hu. He scolded: "I don't know if I've been played by others, so I don't want to kill them!"

Qi Hu has always strictly followed Chongyang's orders, and even if Chongyang wants him to leap into the cliff for life, he will never hesitate.

"You two dare to play with me, go to hell." Qi Hu finished. The whole body is like a bow, ready to go, and the mud under his feet sinks three points, which is his performance.

"Brother George, you run first." Dao Twelve said to George Han.

Even if he knew it was not Qi Hu's opponent. George Han didn't even have the slightest idea of retreating at this moment. He was afraid of death if he was a human, but George Han would never leave Knife Twelve alone here.

"Since we came together, we naturally have to go together." George Han said in a deep voice.

At this time, Qi Hu suddenly exerted his strength. The whole person lunged at George Han and Dao Twelve like a tiger.

The momentum is like a rainbow, and the army is unstoppable!

At this moment, Qi Hu was alone, but he had a powerful aura of thousands of troops, and George Han and Dao Twelve were almost out of breath.

boom!

One hit hit Knife Twelve, and the burly body of Knife Twelve was like a stone, bounced away easily.

George Han's eyes condensed, Qi Hu's powerful fist came oncoming, and when he wanted to avoid it, the speed of his fist suddenly increased, and his chest seemed to be hit head-on by a train.

In mid-air, George Han lost his center of gravity, spraying a mouthful of blood, and the pain in his chest was beyond words.

George Han and Dao Twelve are also extraordinary people, but in front of Qi Hu, they are completely crushed, which is enough to see how tyrannical Qi Hu is.

"With rubbish like you, you actually have the courage to meet me." Chongyang said disdainfully when he saw this.

Chapter 390

George Han's eyes were blurred, and he felt his eyelids heavier and heavier. He glanced at Dao Twelve, who had fainted a long time ago, and finally he heard only one sentence: "Find a hidden place and handle it clean."

Is this going to die?

Although George Han wanted to get rid of the current predicament, he couldn't even open his eyes, so he could only fall down.

Qi Hu walked towards the two of them, intending to find a cliff and throw them down. There were black blind men in the wild mountain, and within a few days they would chew them to death. Don't worry about being discovered.

"Chongyang, I haven't seen you for many years. I didn't expect you to hide in this place."

Just when Chongyang was about to return to the cave, a very familiar voice that had not been seen for many years rang in his ears.

Chongyang, who was muscular all over, suddenly turned around, looking at the familiar figure.

He... how could he be here!

"Another old thing to die, eat me." Qi Hu attacked the incoming person without hesitation.

Chongyang shouted in shock, "Qi Hu, stop!"

It was too late, Qi Hu's attack had arrived, and it was too late to stop.

"What about people!" The person who was clearly right under his nose. Suddenly disappeared without a trace, which made Qi Hu feel inexplicable.

But in a moment, Qi Hu sensed a crisis behind him, and when he turned his head, he received a heavy blow on his back.

A body as huge as Qi Hu. At this moment, both feet were in the air, flew away, and fell to the ground heavily.

As if his back was about to be broken, Qi Hu struggled to stand up, but he felt that he was stepped on his back, like a heavy weight, making him unmovable.

Qi Hu was horrified, this man was unmatched in strength, and seemed to be even stronger than his master!

"Jun Yan, you let him go!" Chongyang shouted, fearing that the apprentice he had trained would lose his life here.

The person here is Yanjun. He left Hillwood City for nothing else, just to protect George Han secretly. The person who appeared in the boxing ring that day was also him. However, after disguising and changing appearances, George Han joined forces. Did not see his true identity.

"Chongyang, don't you deserve to die as an apprentice?" Jun Yan asked Chongyang.

The cold sweat on his forehead was like rain. He knew that Jun Yan had appeared because of these two young men, and Qi Hu injured them, even if he was killed by Jun Yan, it was a matter of course. Maybe even he will take his life.

Chongyang is very powerful, even arrogant, not putting anyone in his eyes.

Before washing his hands with the golden basin, Chongyang relied on a pair of fists to fight wherever he went. Countless people complained but did not dare to retaliate.

But more than ten years ago, Chongyang had to return to the mountains and forests, because he was defeated in a contest with someone, and that person was Lord Yan.

"What do you want, as long as you don't kill him, I can promise you." Chongyang took a deep breath and said.

Yan Jun walked towards Chongyang, and said calmly: "I want your life, can you give it willingly?"

Every time Yan Jun approaches, Chongyang feels that the pressure doubles. After so many years, although he is constantly getting stronger, Yan Jun is obviously the same, and compared to more than ten years ago, the gap between the two seems to be even greater. Big.

This made Chongyang unable to understand why the same human beings are also making progress, but Yan Jun can make so much progress!

"I have lived in the mountains and forests without asking the world. They came to me. You shouldn't count this bill on my head." Chongyang gritted his teeth and said with an expression full of unwillingness. He knew that if Yan Jun really wanted to kill He, he is dead.

"I want to kill you, do I need a reason?" Yan Jun said with a smile.

Chongyang was so angry that he almost vomited a mouthful of old blood. He stayed away from Hillwood City, away from the hustle and bustle of the city, and hid in such a broken place, just to avoid meeting Yanjun, he didn't expect to escape this disaster.

Constantly thinking about the chance of survival in his mind, when Chongyang looked at George Han, he couldn't help but wonder why he came here.

Inviting him out of the mountain is the greatest possibility. In other words, he is in urgent need of a master now. As for why he doesn't look for Jun Yan, he doesn't have time to think about it because Jun Yan is getting closer.

"It's not convenient for you to come forward to help him, I can let Qi Hu go down the mountain with him. And take his orders." Chongyang said.

Hearing this, Jun Yan stopped, but did not speak, looking straight at Chongyang.

Chongyang has a tingling scalp, Yan Jun's eyes. It was like trying to cramp him.

"I can swear that I will never let Qi Hu betray him. Qi Hu was raised when I was young. He listens to me very much. Even if I want him to die, he will not hesitate." Chongyang continued. .

"I haven't seen you for so many years, don't you want to fight with me?" Yan Jun said with a smile.

"I don't want to." Chongyang didn't even hesitate at all, because this question had no meaning for him to think about. Besides a dead end, can there be other results?

For so many years, Chongyang hadn't thought about the scene of himself defeating Yanjun, but until this moment when he met Yanjun again, he completely recognized himself, and wanted to win Yanjun only in a dream.

"It seems that your bloodliness has been wiped out here. I think you were very arrogant in front of me back then." Jun Yan said.

The former Chongyang was indeed very arrogant and met Yan Jun for the first time. He didn't put Yan Jun in his eyes at all, until after the fight, he understood the

gap between him and Yan Jun, he began to converge, not because the environment here has wiped out his bloodliness, if he changed to another person, it would have been painful. Killed happily, but the opponent is Yanjun, even if he has a temper, he can only bear it.

"Don't dare." The simple two words show Chongyang's attitude towards Yanjun.

"Let him heal here, and after he is healed, send him down the mountain." Jun Yan said.

"Don't worry, I will take care of him. Qi Hu will be his subordinates from now on." Chongyang said.

"It is an honor for your apprentice to be his subordinate." Yan Jun smiled.

When Chongyang saw Jun Yan turned and left, he couldn't help but wondered: "Who is he, why is it worth your help, and why don't you do it yourself?"

"Who is he, you are not qualified to know. As for why I didn't make a move, now it is a young man's world, I only need to ensure his life is safe, and the rest can only be broken by himself. I got it through my own efforts. His status will not be shaky." After speaking, Jun Yan left.

Chongyang looked upset, if he hadn't murdered these two people, Yan Jun would not have appeared.

A nightmare that has not been forgotten after so many years. Now I have revisited him again, it seems that this old age has to be spent in a nightmare.

Qi Hu stood up hard, with a feeling of lingering fear, and asked Chongyang: "Master, who is this guy. He is so powerful."

Chongyang didn't answer Qi Hu's question, but cursed and said: "Hurry up and carry these two people into the cave. The ground is very humid, but don't catch a cold, or your master's old life will not last long. "

Qi Hu carried George Han and Dao Twelve into the cave with one on his left and right shoulders, and laid a lot of dead grass to prevent them from lying directly on the cold ground.

After a short period of time, when George Han opened his eyes and found that the darkness in front of him, he unconsciously said, "Is this the underworld? It turns out that the underworld is so dark!"

"This is not the underworld, you live here, take care of your injury, and when your injury is over, I will let Qi Hu go down the mountain with you." Chongyang said.

Hearing Chongyang's voice, George Han turned his head vigilantly. Just before the faint, he heard that Chongyang asked Qi Hu to kill him and Dao Twelve, but now...

"Senior Chongyang, you didn't kill us?" George Han said with an unexpected expression.

In the dim cave, although Chongyang's expression could not be clearly seen, when he heard the words Senior, it was obvious that he did not dare to bear it.

"Just call me Chongyang. I'm not used to being called my senior. I didn't kill you. Don't ask me why. Take Qihu down the mountain. With his skill, he will definitely help you a lot." Chongyang said that although Yan Jun did not deliberately remind him, Chongyang knew that Yan Jun definitely did not want this matter to be known by George Han.