Chapter 421

When the woman led the little boy away, George Han said to Qi Yiyun: "This kind of open-mindedness is not even available to many adults."

"Although he is unfortunate, after meeting you, he is considered lucky. There are many people like him in the world, but they don't have the opportunity to meet you." Qi Yiyun said lightly. She knew the kind side of George Han very early, because what George Han had done before could be easily known even without deliberate investigation.

It is for this reason that Qi Yiyun feels that George Han has a unique charm, which is what sets him apart from others.

"I hope I can help him." George Han sighed and looked at the lucky red string in his hand. Although it was cheap, he was not ready to take it down. Perhaps this red rope can really bring him good luck.

Although George Han is an atheist, he believes in the existence of luck and he can develop his own power without the help of the Han family. In addition to his own abilities, there is also the help of luck, which is understandable. Of course, luck can also be regarded as a kind of strength at a certain time.

Qi Yiyun pushed George Han towards the ward, and said quietly, "As long as money can cure him, he has nothing to worry about. For you, money is just a small problem."

In Qi Yiyun's tone, George Han felt a faint resentment. He knew why Qi Yiyun had such emotions. At his current stage, it is indeed not the right time to be a good person. Facing a powerful Korean group, he should not No matter how much money he was wasting, but from the standpoint of George Han, when he encountered such a thing, how could he ignore it?

Can't control world affairs. But George Han would definitely clean the snow in front of the door visible to the naked eye.

"Don't worry, I won't spend your money." George Han said with a smile.

If possible, Qi Yiyun is not willing to share with George Han. She even hopes that George Han will treat her as her own. Unfortunately, this can only be an illusion and will never be realized.

"What did you say to Su Yihan?" George Han asked Qi Yiyun suddenly.

Qi Yiyun was stunned, thinking about topics that could be transferred in his mind, or thinking of an excuse to perfuse the matter.

"No need to think of other reasons to prevaricate me. If I can't even guess this, can I still be called George Han?" George Han continued.

Qi Yiyun muttered her mouth, revealing her cute and playful side. She is like a goddess of variety. No matter what style appears on her, it will appear to fit in a special way, without any sense of disobedience.

"Being too smart is sometimes not a good thing." Qi Yiyun said.

"Have you told her my identity?" George Han said.

"That's right." Since knowing that there is no way to hide it, Qi Yiyun simply admitted and said: "She already knows who you are, even the betrothal gift sent to the Su family. She also knows who it is for. I guess she is ashamed now that she wants to find a hole to drill down, but you can rest assured that I have threatened her. With her guts, she should not dare to disclose this matter."

"The reason why I want to keep my identity secret is because there is still a potential opponent in the Han Family, and I still don't know who this opponent is. Do you still think I have not enough trouble?" George Han smiled bitterly.

"You are so powerful, is there anything that can hold you up?" Qi Yiyun said with a lightly wrinkled nose.

George Han is helpless, his image is in Qi Yiyun's mind, is it omnipotent?

"I think you are afraid that I would not die bad enough." George Han smiled bitterly.

Qi Yiyun frowned in dissatisfaction and quietly glared at George Han behind his back. How could such a frustrating remark be said casually, and it seemed to her. Although George Han is facing very big trouble now, she believes that George Han will be able to solve it. This is his image and status in Qi Yiyun's mind.

After Su Yihan left the hospital. She has been restless, she doesn't want Qi Yiyun's words to be true, because it will make her very ridiculous.

Even now, Su Yihan still remembered that he had vowed to believe that the bride price had come to Su's house because of her, but now, the bride price is Amelia Su's, and everything she did may be self-conscious. The shame caused by this incident made a shameless person like Su Yihan feel shameless.

I took a taxi to Harry Su's new company. All the employees here are from the former Su company, so she is very familiar with everyone.

In the past, Su Yihan used to hold her head high in the company, because although she was only an employee, based on her relationship with Harry Su, she still felt that she was superior.

But today. Su Yihan kept his head all the way, no matter who he saw, Su Yihan would feel that the other person was laughing at him.

"What happened to Su Yihan today, suddenly became so low-key."

"Yeah, it's really weird. When she arrived at the company before, she started calling people before she stood firm, but today she is afraid that people will see her."

"Isn't it a mistake?"

There were different opinions, and soon there were rumors in the company that Su Yihan would be fired. This is the awesome power of human speech.

Coming to Harry Su's office, Su Yihan's twisted look made Harry Su very puzzled.

"What are you doing?" Harry Su smelled.

"I want to ask you one thing, you must answer me honestly." Su Yihan said.

Harry Su sneered coldly. Since he started a company, he has not regarded anyone from the Su family as relatives, at best he would treat them differently from ordinary employees. Now Su Yihan dares to speak in this tone. It is almost irrelevant.

"Su Yihan, is this your attitude when talking to me? I'm your immediate boss." Harry Su said coldly.

Su Yihan knew that Harry Su's attitude had changed recently, and any relative of the Su family had become a subordinate in his eyes, and quickly said: "I'm sorry. I didn't mean that, I was just too anxious."

"Let's talk about it." Harry Su asked.

"George Han, isn't it the young master of Han Family?" Su Yihan said.

This sentence made Harry Su's eyelids jump. How could she know this!

Knowing that this matter is highly classified, even Harry Su dare not mention it to outsiders casually.

Harry Su hurried to the door, locked the office door, and then closed the blinds. Said to Su Yihan: "Where did you get the news? You can't talk nonsense about this kind of thing."

"Are you so afraid of George Han?" Su Yihan looked at Harry Su with a gray face. From his attitude, Su Yihan has already felt the truth of this matter. If George Han is not the young master of Han Family, he definitely It is impossible to be afraid.

"I will be afraid of George Han?" Harry Su smiled contemptuously, and said: "He is just an abandoned son of the family, how can I be afraid of him."

What Harry Su was afraid of was Shin Weng, because Shin Weng warned him not to reveal George Han's identity, and he was worried that Shin Weng would abandon him once the incident spread.

Although Harry Su is now the chairman of the new company, he knows very well that all of this is given by Shen Weng, and he can take it back at any time with just a word from Shen Weng, so he can provoke anyone, except Shen Weng.

"Family abandoned son?" Su Yihan looked at Harry Su incomprehensibly, obviously not understanding what this sentence meant.

"The so-called abandoned son of the family means that he has long been abandoned by the Han Family. The current George Han is just a poor homeless dog. He is not the Han family at all." Harry Su explained.

Not the Han family?

So why did Mary appear in the first place? Harry Su's remarks are obviously inconsistent with the facts.

But what exactly is the relationship between George Han and the Han family is not important to Su Yihan. She only needs to prove George Han's identity and the origin of the offer.

"So, was the dowry gift at Su's house really for Amelia Su?" Su Yihan's face was hot, as if he had been slapped a hundred times, and all the promises he had made were a joke.

"Don't worry, no one else knows about this. As long as you are willing to help me, there will still be opportunities to marry a rich family in the future." Harry Su said.

Chapter 422

For Su Yihan, this incident is definitely the biggest blow in her life. Does anyone know that it makes no difference to her? The most important thing is that she recognizes reality, and reality slapped her severely. Let her know how ridiculous ignorance is, let her know that after the dream bubble is burst, it turns out to be so ugly.

As of today, she also feels that Amelia Su shouldn't get those dowry gifts. It's all because of Mary's charity, but now, it turns out that Amelia Su deserves all of this. She was the clown who jumped the beam. It was like a dream suddenly turned into a nightmare.

However, Su Yihan will not succumb to this, as long as she can marry into a wealthy family in the future, then she will be able to wash away the stains that this incident has brought to her.

"Harry, as long as you can help me marry a rich family, I am willing to help you in everything." Su Yihan said firmly.

Harry Su smiled super faintly. With the level of unwillingness in Su Yihan's heart, she would be obedient and obedient to do anything to her, but Harry Su would not use this card for the time being. After all, they can only be used once, and they have to be on the stage at a critical moment, and they have to cut George Han a fatal blow.

"I know that someone hates George Han very much, and even hopes that George Han will die. You find a chance to get close to him. His name is Jiang Tao." Harry Su said. Jiang Tao was interrupted by George Han at a banquet held by Kong Wu. After losing his legs, this matter circulated so much in the circle of the rich second generation, Harry Su also received the news early.

Now Jiang Tao can't wait for George Han to die, but he has never found a chance. This hatred can turn him into a usable flag.

"Good." Su Yihan agreed without hesitation.

After Su Yihan left the office, Harry Su was like a general who had managed thousands of miles. He only needed to sit in the base camp to control everything. Of course, this was just what he thought.

It is true that Jiang Tao has hatred for George Han, but the two are at a completely different level. Using Jiang Tao to deal with George Han is like a joke.

Of course, Harry Su did not expect Jiang Tao to really do this. His positioning of Jiang Tao is more like a pathfinder. After all, the Korean Group and Ruoshui Real Estate are now fighting hotly. No one can be sure of the consequences of a third party's involvement in the sea of fire, so Harry Su didn't dare to end easily, but used Jiang Tao to test.

The next day, a special guest was welcomed in a special ward of the hospital.

The reason why this is a special ward is that the hospital reduces the cost of beds for the patients who live here. In addition to the treatment necessary, the hospital will try to save them money.

When the young woman saw Zhong Liang's special guest, she seemed extremely nervous, and her breathing became hurried. Yesterday she met George Han by chance. George Han pretended to tell the fortune for them, saying that someone would be willing to do it. Qian was treating her son's illness. At that time, the young woman only used these words as jokes. After all, fortune-telling was mysterious and unconvincing.

But now, when someone comes to look for them, they have to make the young woman wonder if it might be related to what George Han said yesterday. Is this person just here to pay for the treatment of her son?

"Excuse me..." The young woman looked at Zhong Liang nervously, and then said: "I will pour you a glass of water first."

Zhong Liang came by the order of George Han, with a simple purpose, to provide them with assistance. Spend money to treat the little boy.

"No, I'll leave after a few words." Zhong Liang said.

The young woman dared not look at Zhong Liang, she lowered her head and asked, "Say it, I'll listen."

Seeing the young woman clenched her fists so nervously, Zhong Liang smiled faintly, and said, "Don't be so nervous and afraid. I am not a bad person. My purpose is to tell you that in the future, someone will pay for your son's treatment. You can be treated with peace of mind until he is cured."

The young woman raised her head in disbelief, she was really hit by him, is he really a fortune-telling master, so accurate!

"You...you didn't joke with me, is this true?" the young woman asked Zhong Liang in disbelief.

"Of course it is true. I have already communicated to the hospital. They will no longer charge you for the treatment fee. There will be a fixed sum of money going to the hospital every month." Zhong Liang said.

The young woman suddenly slapped herself heavily. She is afraid that this is a dream, and that all this is not reality.

But when the slap was loud and there was a burning pain in her cheek, she knew that this was not a dream

"Mom. What are you doing, why are you hitting yourself?" At this time, the little boy in the hospital bed woke up and just saw this scene and asked the young woman

The young woman walked to the bed in excitement, took the little boy by the hand, and said with tears: "Son, you are saved. Someone is willing to pay you for medical expenses. You can continue to live."

The little boy is still semi-conscious. Hearing what his mother said in a daze, he felt even more untrue. Although he was young, he was sensible very early, and he knew how much money he needed to treat. How could someone give him money for treatment.

"Mom, you must be very tired, there are no other people here." The little boy said with a heartache.

The young woman turned her head to see that Zhong Liang didn't know when she had left.

I couldn't wait to stand up and ran to the door of the ward. Opening the door, Zhong Liang was not found in the corridor. This made the middle-aged woman stunned for an instant.

Could it be that everything just now was just an illusion?

At this time, the nurse came to the ward and performed a routine check on the boy's physical condition.

The young woman took the nurse by the hand and asked her: "Miss Nurse, did you see a man in his thirties, tall and thin, who said he would pay for my son's medical expenses, not me? Is the illusion right?"

If it is really an illusion, the hope that has just burned in her heart will completely turn into despair. This kind of shock is not something she can bear, so when she asked the nurse this question, the answer she hoped for was obvious.

Although this incident occurred for a short time, it has been spread among the medical staff, especially in the work group. The discussion was very intense. The nurse smiled and said: "This is true. Even the dean knows about it.."

The young woman cried with joy, and the little boy lying in the hospital bed was dumbfounded. After a while, he said, "The brother yesterday was so fortune-telling, he actually can tell."

When the nurse heard this, he couldn't help laughing. He was not a fortune teller. And he doesn't know how to tell a fortune, because this matter was simply arranged by him. When he was admitted to the hospital, it alarmed all the senior officials in the hospital. And every famous teacher has been to his ward. From this point of view, his identity is not simple. It is for him to pay for the treatment of the little boy. It is estimated that it is just a small matter.

"I know the person you are talking about, but he is not a fortune teller. He should have given you the money." The nurse said to the little boy.

The young woman and the little boy were stunned. The money came from the fortune teller!

"When he was hospitalized, every leader was concerned about this matter. Such a person must have an unusual identity. You are lucky to meet him," the nurse continued.

"Miss nurse, do you know which ward he lives in?" the young woman said excitedly. If this is the case, she must go and thank her face to face, because her son's life was given by George Han. Kowtowing to George Han, she would never hesitate.

"He seems to have been discharged from the hospital. It stands to reason that his current physical condition is the best in convalescence in the hospital, but I am not very clear about this kind of rich man's thoughts. I guess he doesn't like the hospital environment, so Go back and call the family doctor." The nurse said.

The young woman was impatient. She hadn't thanked George Han in person. How could this work?

The nurse saw her thoughts and said, "This kind of rich person probably won't take this little thing to heart. You should take good care of your son. Maybe you have fate in the future. You will still meet."

Chapter 423

George Han was discharged from the hospital because he did not like the environment of the hospital. The disinfectant water and the pungent medicine made him feel more uncomfortable, and all he needs now is rest. Since it is rest, the same goes for returning home. of.

"Do you live in this kind of place now?" Qi Yiyun said silently while looking at George Han's rental house. Although he couldn't live in a mountainside Villa after a divorce, he wouldn't be reduced to this kind of place.

"Is there anything wrong? It has complete water, electricity, and nets, which is much better than the flyover." George Han smiled.

"Are you really interesting, don't you compare yourself with a tramp?" Qi Yiyun couldn't understand George Han's brain circuit, how can he compare himself with a tramp?

"No one is high or low. They are all the same flesh and blood, why can't they be compared?" George Han said.

"Can the status between people be the same? Your paradox. It's a strong word." Qi Yiyun pushed George Han into the house and then closed the door of the room.

The two didn't know, but someone in the door saw them coming back through the cat's eyes.

Today is Sunday. Yang Meng and Miffel are both resting at home. I haven't seen George Han in the last few days. Yang Meng is particularly concerned about the movement on the other side, so she quietly went to the door to watch when the door opened. After a while, I didn't expect this look to surprise her directly.

Qi Yiyun, who followed George Han home, was crushed even in the face of Miffel in terms of appearance and figure.

"What are you doing at the door?" Miffel walked out of the room and found Yang Meng standing in a daze at the door, asking curiously.

"Sister Feier, Old Han is back." Yang Meng said.

Miffel sneered coldly. She had never had a good attitude towards George Han. Just hearing George Han's name felt affected her mood.

"It's a rare vacation today, can you not mention that this person upsets me?" Miffel said.

Yang Meng took three steps and made two steps. Walking to Miffy's side, holding Miffy's hand affectionately, said: "Sister Faye, there is a very beautiful girl back with Lao Han."

In terms of appearance, Miffel has a strong confidence. Generally, women are not comparable to her, so when she hears such words as being beautiful, she just smiled contemptuously and said: "How beautiful is it? Can you be more beautiful than your sister Mayfair?"

The true feelings in Yang Meng's heart are indeed prettier than Miffy, but she definitely can't say such things, just said: "I feel like Sister Faye."

"Your eyes should be checked. How can this kind of dick have such a beautiful girlfriend." Miffel said mockingly.

Yang Meng grumbled. Old Han didn't look like diaosi in any way. Even if she was really diaosi, she was also a handsome diaosi. It is understandable to have a beautiful girlfriend.

"Sister Fei'er. He seems to be injured. He is in a wheelchair. As neighbors, should we go and see?" Yang Meng said.

Even if Miffy had compassion, she would never use it on George Han. She didn't care about neighbors or neighbors.

But just about to refuse, Miffel suddenly thought of the beautiful girl who followed George Han back home. She was very curious about this, and wanted to see how much difference there was between that woman and her.

"Okay, you can buy a few catties of rotten fruit." Miffy said, and especially instructed: "Don't buy too much, waste money."

Yang Meng went out excitedly, and Miffel asked her to buy rotten fruits, but she would definitely not do it, but carefully picked a fruit basket.

George Han watched TV in the living room idly. Qi Yiyun, whose true identity is the existence of the eldest lady, is cleaning the house for him, and is very skillful in his actions. At first glance, he often does such trivial things.

"Qi's family is in the American Chinese area. At any rate, it is also a rich family, you eldest lady, won't you rush to work with the servants at home." George Han joked with a smile.

"My dad taught me since I was a child that if I want to get it, I have to pay. Therefore, every toy I used when I was a child was obtained through labor, washing dishes and mopping the floor. I have made them since I was five years old. "Qi Yiyun said.

"Usually fathers will treat their daughter as a jewel in the palm, as long as she lives happily and worry-free. It seems that your father has high expectations of you." George Han said. If it were not for Qi Yiyun to become a talent, her father would

not have started since childhood. To exercise her self-reliance ability, this is to raise a girl as a boy.

"There is only one descendant of the Qi family, so I will assume all the responsibilities of the Qi family in the future." Qi Yiyun said.

Although the concept of patriarchalism is very old, it still exists in many people's minds. Moreover, the rich will pay more attention to this aspect. The sentence that the son inherits the father's industry has not known how many women have been treated unfairly. Amelia Su is a vivid example. George Han watched Amelia Su before in the Su family. What kind of suppression has been received.

Qi Yiyun's father was able to do this, even if it was a matter of reason, George Han was a little admired.

"Compared to many wealthy women, you are very lucky." George Han said.

The ashesed Qi Yiyun stopped suddenly, turned his head and looked at George Han sincerely and said, "Do you know what the greatest happiness is for a woman?"

George Han's eyelids jumped, knowing what Qi Yiyun wanted to say, but when he was just about to change the subject, Qi Yiyun snatched the right to speak, saying: "Women don't need to be in a high position, how strong they are. In my opinion, a woman's greatest happiness is to be able to be with the man she likes, to have her own daughter, and to teach each other."

Qi Yiyun's eyes were naked and hot. Obviously the man she liked was George Han, and looking at her expression, he seemed to be waiting for George Han's answer.

At this moment, the knock on the door suddenly rang. No matter who came, George Han felt a strong sense of gratitude.

Although he has rejected Qi Yiyun more than once and does not care more than once, he knows it. Every refusal is a great harm to Qi Yiyun.

In contact with Qi Yiyun these days, George Han knew that she was treating herself sincerely, which made her intolerant of Qi Yiyun's harm.

"Go and open the door by yourself." Qi Yiyun said in a cold voice of dissatisfaction. When her question was interrupted, her mood would naturally be bad. Even if she knew she would be rejected, she would like to hear George Han answer.

Qi Yiyun is definitely a woman who has hit the south wall and will not look back even if her nose is swollen.

Opening the door, George Han saw two people with extremely different expressions.

Yang Meng smiled, while Miffy's face was cold.

"Old Han, knowing that you are injured, Sister Fei Er specifically said to come and see you." Yang Meng said.

George Han smiled faintly. Yang Meng said this to ease the relationship between Miffel and him, but how could George Han not know that it was Yang Meng's own proposal to come to see him?

George Han knew exactly what kind of person Miffel was.

"Come in and sit down." George Han said.

After Yang Meng and Miffel entered the door, they could only see the back of Qi Yiyun who was cleaning the house, but only from the back made Miffel feel a very big threat. The figure and figure have already been separated from the back. negative.

While this surprised Miffel, there were also many puzzles.

How could he find such a beautiful girlfriend, and she is so virtuous!

"This is my friend, Qi Yiyun." George Han said.

Hearing this, Qi Yiyun politely turned around, smiled, and said, "Hello."

Although Yang Meng had seen Qi Yiyun, she could not see clearly through cat eyes, and the portrait was a bit distorted. After seeing Qi Yiyun clearly at this moment, she realized that this woman was even more beautiful than the one she had just seen. .

Even if there is only a light makeup on the face, it still feels amazing.

Miffy wandered around in the sky, her confident appearance became ashamed in front of Qi Yiyun, and she didn't even have the courage to compare with Qi Yiyun.

At this moment, Miffy had only one thought in her mind, how could there be such a beautiful woman in this world.

And this beautiful woman, or George Han's girlfriend?

Chapter 424

When the idea that Qi Yiyun is George Han's girlfriend came into her mind, Miffy shook her head unconsciously and denied the idea.

This woman must have been deceived by some means. Otherwise, how could she be with this kind of cock based on her looks!

Miffy looked at George Han with disdain, and he probably had no other way to make a girlfriend except for being cheated.

At this time, Miffel had a passionate thought in her heart, she wanted to save Qi Yiyun. She must not be deceived, she must know what kind of person George Han is.

While Yang Meng was chatting with George Han, Miffel quietly walked to Qi Yiyun and asked in a low voice, "Do you know what kind of person he is?"

Facing this sudden problem, Qi Yiyun felt very inexplicable. What kind of person is George Han? Does she still need to talk about it?

"Do you have any different opinions?" Qi Yiyun asked. Since Miffel asked questions like this, she must have something to say. Qi Yiyun wanted to see what she wanted to say.

"Although I have known him for a short time. But I know that he is a complete dick. If you are so beautiful and would like to be with him, he must have lied to you." Miffy said.

Qi Yiyun smiled faintly, unexpectedly in the eyes of neighbors. George Han turned out to be such an image, and more importantly, this woman was very hostile to him.

"Do you think I'm with him?" Qi Yiyun said with a smile.

Miffy was taken aback for a moment. Could it be that they are not a boyfriend or girlfriend at all?

"You are not a boyfriend or girlfriend?" Miffel couldn't help but want to laugh. It turned out that this was all a misunderstanding, and she was not the girlfriend of this diaosi at all.

"No, I chased him for a long time, but it's a pity that he never agreed to be with me." Qi Yiyun said.

Mi Fei Er had a certain misunderstanding of these words, misunderstanding that Qi Yiyun said that George Han did not succeed in pursuing her, and was about to laugh at George Han, but after carefully savoring Qi Yiyun's words, Mi Fei'er realized something was wrong.

"You are wrong, he chased you, you didn't agree." Miffel said.

"No." Qi Yiyun shrugged and said: "I chased him, you heard me right."

Miffy was stunned for a moment.

How can such a beautiful woman take the initiative to pursue a dick!

Lao Han, a man with no money and only a few looks, unless he is a little white face, otherwise, no woman is willing to stick to him. More importantly, he still refuses to allow such a beautiful woman to chase him. Can this be true?

Miffy shook her head and didn't believe Qi Yiyun's words at all, and said: "Don't joke with me, there should be a lot of people chasing you, how could you chase him."

"There are indeed many people chasing me. It's a pity that they don't even have the qualifications to compare with him." Qi Yiyun said lightly. Even Basin City has a lot of young Junyan, but in her heart, no one can do anything with him. George Han is on par.

In Qi Yiyun's mind, George Han is like a mountain that no one can climb.

Miffy twitched her mouth, she wanted to laugh, because what Qi Yiyun said was a big joke to her, just a dick, she actually has such a high status in her mind, it seems that she is really poisoned It's not shallow, and I don't know what was deceived.

"You have been brainwashed, he is just a little better than the beggar." Miffy said disdainfully.

"Have you defined a person you are not familiar with so quickly?" Qi Yiyun looked at Miffel with a chuckle. George Han is indeed a person who is easily despised, because he is very low-key. And never prove anything in front of other people. But this does not mean that he is really a waste.

"It's because you don't know him well enough. I know what kind of person he is." Miffel laughed, timid and useless. This is the image of George Han in her heart.

Qi Yiyun shook her head helplessly. She didn't have to defend George Han. When this woman knew George Han's true identity one day, she would naturally know how wrong she was.

"If you have nothing else, I want to clean up." Qi Yiyun said.

Miffy sneered and cleaned up the mess. It seemed that she was just emptying a vase with a leather bag. Sure enough, people gathered in the same way. Useless people and even friends were useless.

"Don't be obsessed with understanding, put the injection on him, and you will regret it sooner or later." After saying this, Miffel left Qi Yiyun.

"Yang Meng, let's go." Miffel said to Yang Meng.

Yang Mengzheng and George Han were chatting enthusiastically, and heard that Miffy was leaving. There was a reluctant expression on her face, but she knew that if she stayed here alone, she would definitely be scolded by Miffel again.

"Old Han, take a good rest first. I will see you when I have time." Yang Meng said to George Han.

George Han nodded, and as soon as he was about to speak, Miffel rushed to talk: "Do you have a lot of time? You don't do so much work in the company. You waste time on such useless things and want to be fired. ?"

Yang Meng looked embarrassed, and Miffel said so while blocking George Han's face. Didn't this embarrass George Han?

"Sister Fei'er, let's go quickly." Yang Meng took Miffie's and walked towards the door, with her right hand behind her back quietly, making a gesture of goodbye to George Han.

George Han smiled faintly. Yang Meng's fear of Miffel came from the bottom of her heart, and she didn't know how the two people got along with each other, but George Han couldn't control that much if one wanted to fight and the other wanted to suffer.

"You guy, don't you go wherever you go?" Qi Yiyun said to George Han with a smile.

"Probably because my personality level is too high, people in the world can't understand it at all, so I can't integrate into it." George Han said with a sigh on his face.

Qi Yiyun didn't expect that George Han would be able to say such shameless words, it was simply shameless.

"So you have shameless moments." Qi Yiyun said, rolling his eyes.

"What did Miffy tell you quietly?" George Han asked curiously.

"She asked me. Why do you want to be with you? I guess she thinks, why a woman like me would like you to be so useless." Qi Yiyun smiled, entered the Zhuisu family, and was mocked for so many years of uselessness, even if the other party simply I don't know who he is, he still treats him as a waste, and I don't know what kind of fate he has forged with these three words.

"What did you say?" George Han asked.

"What can I say, we are not together again, so I can only tell her that I am still chasing you, and not really together, but looking at her appearance, she doesn't seem to believe it." Qi Yiyun said cheerfully.

George Han couldn't help but roll his eyes. How could Miffel believe that if he was any other person, he would think it was a joke, after all, only from the surface. Qi Yiyun is not qualified to match the beauty of Qi Yiyun, not to mention that Qi Yiyun did not succeed in chasing him.

"She probably thinks you are the actor I invited to act." George Han said helplessly.

After Miffel and Yang Meng returned home, Miffel sat on the sofa and thought about it. She didn't believe that Qi Yiyun would actively pursue George Han. I

don't even believe that such a beautiful woman would be willing to be together with such useless uselessness.

"Sister Feier, what's wrong with you?" Yang Meng asked Miffel.

"This old Han must have found an extra from somewhere and deliberately acted in front of us. Do you believe that such a beautiful woman will take the initiative to pursue him? What is even more exaggerated is that he still disagrees with this kind of script, Only he dare to write." Miffy said disdainfully.

Although Yang Meng is not hostile to George Han. But if she wants her to believe that Qi Yiyun takes the initiative to pursue, and he still refuses to agree, Yang Meng still doesn't believe it. After all, her appearance is enough to make anyone tempted. As long as she is willing, she can marry a rich family with a word?

"Sister Fei'er, maybe she's just a friend of Lao Han, just make a joke with you." Yang Meng said.

Miffy smiled coldly and said: "How could someone be willing to make a joke about this kind of thing? He didn't know what shameless thing he had done to get this woman to agree. I warned you long ago not to go too far with him. Recently, you still don't believe me, now you know that he is a more scheming person."

Chapter 425

Yang Meng did not feel George Han's scheming in this matter, but she knew that as long as it was something that Mifeier identified, it would be difficult to persuade her to believe in other possibilities, and George Han was in Mifeier. I have always had an unthankful image in my mind. If I help George Han at this time, it will only make Miffel even more angry.

"Sister Fei'er, let's think about what to eat tonight. The two of them have nothing to do with us." Yang Meng said.

Miffy nodded. Said: "I lose weight and hungry tonight, who asked you to give him such a good fruit basket, don't you want money?"

Yang Meng smiled and said: "Sister Fei'er, I can't find rotten fruits, there is really no way, and I will pay attention next time."

In the next half month, George Han was cultivated at home, and would return to the hospital for review every few days. There are basically no major problems in physical recovery.

After half a month, he finally got out of the wheelchair and was able to walk on his own.

Qi Yiyun wearing an apron is cooking lunch for George Han in the kitchen this day. She took care of almost all the housework and took care of George Han in every possible way. Whenever this happens, George Han feels a little too reluctant, because there is no possibility between him and Qi Yiyun, although they also have Certain aspects of cooperation, but this cooperation does not allow Qi Yiyun to do so many things for him.

George Han stood at the door of the kitchen and said to Qi Yiyun: "Do you know that no matter how much you do, you won't get anything in the end."

Qi Yiyun, who was cooking, suddenly stopped what he was doing, as if he was a wooden person. After a while, Qi Yiyun said: "I just did something that I wanted to do. I never thought about it because of myself. You get what you do."

"Don't worry, I will help you solve all the troubles of Qi's family, but for you, I can only say sorry." George Han said lightly.

Qi Yiyun took a deep breath, turned to look at George Han, with a bright smile, and said: "There are some things you can't stop me, but you can choose to ignore it."

George Han gritted his teeth, looked at Qi Yiyun's hearty lunch, and said, "I won't be eating at home. Thank you for your care during this time."

After speaking, George Han left home.

When Qi Yiyun heard the sound of closing the door, she burst into tears with a brilliant smile on her face. She knew that when George Han got better, she was about to leave, but she was unwilling to face this matter, even with Nothing happened between George Han, and she was willing to stay here. As long as she could be closer to George Han, Qi Yiyun would do anything.

However, this sumptuous lunch and George Han's gratitude was an order to chase off the guests, which signaled George Han to leave.

Qi Yiyun, who squatted in the corner of the kitchen with his hands on his knees, was too distressed to breathe.

After George Han left home, he took a taxi to Chengzhong Village. During this time, he was in a state of self-cultivation. I don't know how Yang Xing's affairs were going. He secretly manipulated the Chengzhong Village. One step, only by taking down the village in the city can he stop the development momentum of the Han Group and have capital to challenge the Han Group.

After Yang Xing learned the news of George Han's arrival in the village in the city, he ran to meet George Han with wind.

"Brother George. Are you injured? Why don't you take a good rest?" Yang Xing asked with concern.

"Should I have to rest at home for a lifetime when I get hurt? You don't expect me to be disabled below my neck?" George Han said lightly.

Yang Xing didn't dare to have such an idea, and quickly explained: "Brother George, I didn't mean that, I just hope you take more rest and take care of yourself."

"My body is no longer a problem. It's easy for you to hit ten, do you want to try?" George Han asked Yang Xing, raising his eyebrows.

Yang Xing's eyelids jumped. When he was beaten for the first time, he knew how powerful George Han was. This kind of master is definitely not something a rogue like him can beat.

"Brother George, you are really joking, I can't beat you even if a hundred." Yang Xing said.

"Stop talking nonsense, how is the progress of the matter?" George Han cut into the subject, this is the purpose of his coming to the village in the city, and Yang Xing has been so long, wasting time.

Speaking of business affairs, Yang Xing put away his hippie smile and said, "Brother George. Let's talk about it when I go home. There are many people in the village in the city."

George Han nodded and followed Yang Xing back to his home.

After he was sure that the door was locked and did not overhear, Yang Xing lowered his voice and said, "Brother George. I met a few troublesome families before, which caused a lot of difficulty in this matter, but it has now been resolved. But recently, I always feel something is wrong."

"What's wrong?" George Han asked with a frown.

Yang Xing furrowed his brows and glanced at George Han secretly, because what he called something wrong was just a feeling, and he was afraid that he would not get George Han's approval after speaking out.

"If you have something to say, it's like a woman." George Han urged.

"Brother George. I just talk about it, you just listen to it, if you think what I said is not right, you have never heard anything." Yang Xing said.

"You talk nonsense, how about I book you a half-month package in the hospital?" George Han said coldly.

Yang Xing was clever and quickly said: "I think this thing went too smoothly, and it went a little bit unusually, especially recently, a few difficult tenants. They all agreed to sell the house. The developers discussed with them., Even using means to intimidate, they did not compromise, this time they agreed too much."

"Brother George, you may not know the situation in the village in the city. Let me tell you this. These families have had news of jumping off buildings because of the demolition and relocation, so many developers regard this place as In the land of wolf and tiger, as time passed, no one was interested in rebuilding the village in the city."

If someone jumped off the building because of the demolition, it shows that the other party is a very difficult character, and Yang Xing's scruples are understandable.

But for George Han to think of the reasons in a short time, it still a little embarrassing for him.

"Do you think things are strange?" George Han asked.

"It's more than weird. I think it's like someone is secretly helping us, hoping this matter can go smoothly." Yang Xing said.

Is someone secretly trading?

For no reason, George Han could not get help. If what Yang Xing said is true, then there must be astonishing secrets in this matter.

Could it be that Han Yan knew his plan, so he set a trap for him?

But although there are many people involved in this matter, they really know what they are doing. Only a few key figures around George Han.

Mo Yang would never betray him, and George Han didn't even think about that.

It is impossible for Yang Xing in front of him. If he wants to betray, he cannot tell George Han about this.

"Brother George, do you want to check it?" Yang Xing said.

George Han took a deep breath. If this is a conspiracy, George Han must think of a solution, otherwise, this trap will be enough to make him irresistible.

"You do what you have in your hands, other things. I will solve them." George Han said.

Yang Xing nodded, since George Han said so, he didn't need to worry.

Leaving the village in the city, George Han went to Weak Water Real Estate. Zhong Liang must help Zhong Liang think about this matter. With his own thinking, he can't think of what kind of trap this is at present, and it collides with Zhong Liang's ideas. It may be able to inspire some new ideas.

When he arrived at Weak Water Real Estate, George Han walked straight towards Zhong Liang's office, and his steps were quick, because Yang Meng and Miffel both worked here, and George Han didn't want to meet them.

But this world is so wonderful, the more you are afraid, everything will come.

When Miffy appeared in front of George Han and the two looked at each other, George Han felt very helpless, while Miffy was full of puzzles.

"What are you doing here?" Miffel asked George Han.

"My life is free, so it's not your turn to intervene?" George Han said lightly.

Chapter 426

"Your life is free, I certainly have no right to intervene, but I have a responsibility to protect Yang Meng, because she is my best sister." Miffel said.

"If you think I came to Yang Meng, then don't worry, I came to Zhong Liang." George Han said.

Miffy smiled, come to Zhong Liang? This is less reliable than coming to Yang Meng.

Zhong Liang is the leader with the most rights in the weak water real estate. If you want to see him, you must make an appointment in advance. How can you meet him casually? And for people like George Han, Miffel really didn't think he had any qualifications to meet Zhong Liang.

"You go quickly, don't make jokes here, otherwise, as a neighbor, I will feel ashamed for you, Zhong Ge is not everyone can see." Miffy said disdainfully.

"It seems that if you don't let him pick me up, you won't let me?" George Han smiled.

Miffy looked at George Han mockingly. Is he addicted to boasting? Even if you want Zhong Liang to pick him up in person, do you really think of yourself as a big man?

"You brag in front of me. Does it make sense? Tu was happy for a while, but in the end, it's you who are ashamed, why bother." Miffy said.

George Han didn't say anything, but took out the phone directly. After dialing Zhong Liang's number, he simply said: "I'm at the company."

After finishing the simple five words, George Han hung up the phone and didn't even give Zhong Liang the time to respond.

The smile on Miffy's face became thicker, and she would not be able to act more realistically. It was a joke to talk to Zhong Liang in this tone.

"You are a shrewd person sometimes, but sometimes more like an idiot." Miffel said.

"Is it an idiot? After Zhong Liang comes, you will naturally know." George Han smiled.

At this time, many company employees saw Miffel blocking the way of George Han at the work station. They couldn't help feeling a little strange. Although this newcomer did not know George Han, she would not stop George Han from going, after all. She's just a newcomer, so what qualifications do she have to do this kind of thing.

"This Miffy, this time has to stumble, she probably doesn't even know the relationship between Brother Zhong and him."

"I have long seen this woman not pleasing to the eye. She dresses up like a vixen every day. I don't know how many men have hooked up. She deserves to have no eyes and offend Brother Zhong's friend."

"You said, will she just lose her job. Will she be fired by Brother Zhong?"

While everyone was whispering, Miffel was still laughing at George Han and told him to leave as soon as possible. Don't lose face, and he was still a kind gesture for George Han's sake.

"There are people who are willing to admit the facts only if they have no place to show themselves. You are this kind of person. If you don't see Huang He, why do you have to embarrass yourself?" Miffy shook her head helplessly. She couldn't understand this kind of person. The mentality, knowing that it will be embarrassing, and still reluctant to leave, is it really worthless to this kind of waste?

As the saying goes, a person has a lively face, and if a person really doesn't even have a face, what dignity does one have to live?

In Miffel's world, face is a very important thing, because it is a representative of dignity, but she does not know that face is indeed worthless to a truly strong man.

In George Han's eyes, she was like a beaming clown jumping up and down, not enough for George Han to treat her as a trouble, let alone prove his strength in front of her.

When the strong need to prove to the weak. It undoubtedly lowered his grade.

At this time, there was a sudden rush of footsteps behind Miffel, walking towards her.

When Miffel turned her head and saw Zhong Liang, the expression on her face became extremely incredulous.

Zhong Liang is really here!

Is it really because of one of his calls?

How could this be, this kind of uselessness, how could he call Zhong Liang to greet him in person.

"What are you doing? This is my friend. What qualifications do you have to stop him." After Zhong Liang approached, he gritted his teeth and said to Miffel.

In front of outsiders, Zhong Liang will not reveal the identity of George Han, otherwise this matter will inevitably make a sensation throughout Basin City.

When everyone's eyes are awkward, and he becomes the young master of the Han Family, news like this will inevitably cause stormy seas in Basin City.

Miffy's face was panicked, her face turned pale, she hurriedly lowered her head and said, "Brother Zhong, I'm sorry, I didn't know he was your friend."

"Even if you don't know, you are an ordinary employee. What qualifications do you have to interfere?" Zhong Liang said coldly.

Miffel didn't know what to say, so she could only lower her head and shiver. As an ordinary employee, she didn't even do her job well, so she was not qualified to interfere with other things. But she did not expect that George Han could really call Zhong Liang with a call.

"I'll settle the account with you later on this matter." Zhong Liang finished speaking, then turned to George Han and said, "Let's go to the office."

George Han nodded faintly, and passed Miffel.

After the two left, Miffel realized that other people's eyes were not right when they looked at her. It seemed that they knew George Han's identity early in the morning.

Miffy walked to an employee and was about to ask about the relationship between George Han and Zhong Liang. The person said directly: "I don't know anything. Don't ask me, and don't get too close to me., I am afraid of being involved by you."

Other people have the same attitude, like treating Miffel as a plague, all of them stay away.

As soon as he walked into the office and closed the door, Zhong Liang bent down and said to George Han, "Little master, it is my mismanagement. I will give you a satisfactory account of this matter."

"Do you think I would care about an ordinary employee?" George Han walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. Miffel was just a small person who could be fired casually. How could George Han take her to heart, but because of Yang Meng's relationship, He will not do this for now.

"Young Master, you come to me, do you have anything to tell me?" Zhong Liang asked.

"The matter in the village in the city is a bit strange. Listening to Yang Xing, it went smoothly a little bit strangely, as if someone was secretly helping. What do you think of this matter?" George Han said.

George Han mentioned this matter before. If the weak water real estate can really rebuild the village in the city, this will be of great help to the weak water real estate's position in Basin City, but Zhong Liang has investigated before and many want to eat The developers who bought this piece of fat all had a gray face, so the difficulty factor of this matter is very high.

Now things are suddenly going very smoothly, which is indeed a bit strange.

"Young Master, is Han Yan already aware of your plan?" Zhong Liang guessed.

George Han's face was as sinking as water. The people around him didn't betray him, and there was another person who knew about this, and that was Amelia Su, but how could Amelia Su tell Han Yan about such an important matter?

George Han knew Amelia Su's heart very well. She would never do such a thing.

"Even if I know it, even if the smoothness of the village in the city is related to her, why does she do this?" George Han asked in confusion.

"Recently, Han Yan and the people in the city have met very frequently. I believe they have established a good relationship and rebuild the village in the city. The relevant approval documents from above must be obtained. If there is no document issued, the village in the city is a waste. Ground." Zhong Liang said.

George Han frowned, a wasteland! In other words, if all this is really related to Han Yan. What she wanted to do was to let the village in the city rot in his hands.

A large amount of capital was injected, but only a piece of wasteland that could not be rebuilt was obtained. This was a fatal blow to George Han.

"Young Master, all this is just speculation. We must know that Han Yan is not clear about our plan." Zhong Liang said.

George Han nodded, and Zhong Liang's idea was established. The most fundamental condition was needed, that is, Han Yan knew his plan for the village in the city.

but.....

George Han took out the phone and turned to Amelia Su's number. He didn't want to believe that Amelia Su had revealed this matter, but George Han could not think of anyone except her.

If this call were made, it would represent his distrust of Amelia Su.

Whether to fight or not to fight has become a problem facing George Han, but at this time, his hands rang first.

Chapter 427

Looking at the caller ID, George Han frowned. Why would Yang Meng call him suddenly? Even if Yang Meng knew he was in a weak water property, he would not bother him so directly. After all, he is now in Zhong. In Liang's office, and Zhong Liang is Yang Meng's immediate boss, with her personality, she shouldn't dare to bother so directly.

Could something happen in the company?

After George Han glanced at Zhong Liang, he answered the phone.

"Yang Meng. What's wrong?" George Han asked.

"Old Han, where are you, can you do me a favor." Yang Meng asked eagerly.

Listening to Yang Meng's words, she still didn't know that George Han had come to Weak Water Real Estate.

"I'm in your company." George Han said with a smile.

Yang Meng on the other end of the phone was obviously taken aback, and his tone became confused, and said, "What are you doing in our company?"

"You should first talk about what it is to find me." George Han smiled.

Yang Meng hurriedly talked about the business: "There is a pervert in the company. He is now guarding the door of the women's toilet. I dare not go out."

"Why don't you call Miffel for help?" George Han asked puzzledly. Since Yang Meng didn't know he was in a weak water property, then Miffel was the one who could help her in time. But this call happened to his cell phone, which made George Han feel very strange.

"Old Han, I heard that this person is a relative of Brother Zhong, and no one in the company dared to provoke him. Otherwise, he would be expelled." Yang Meng explained.

This explanation made George Han very speechless. Yang Meng had to consider this kind of problem first when he encountered danger. Isn't his own safety more important?

After all, she just doesn't want to be burdened by Miffel because of her own affairs. She doesn't know how much she will suffer if she always puts others first.

Even if Miffy really treats her as a sister, over time, when Miffy feels that all of this becomes a matter of course, this sister relationship will become unequal, and at that time, Yang Meng eats There will be more losses.

In today's society, there are still such stupid women.

"Okay, I'll come over right away." George Han said.

Hanging up the phone, George Han asked Zhong Liang: "When did you start nepotism in the company?"

This sentence made Zhong Liang's eyelids jump. He did have a relative in a weak water property, but this was not what he wanted, but his family pressured him and had to give this relative a job, so he was forced to help. Arranged that relative into the company.

However, Zhong Liang did not give him special treatment and privileges, just like an ordinary employee, because he knew very well the consequences of being known to George Han if he made the company miserable.

"Young Master, I really can't help it. My parents insist that I give him a job." Zhong Liang said helplessly.

The entrance to the women's toilet. A sneaky young man is squatting. For Yang Meng, when he saw it for the first time, he had dirty thoughts in his mind. Although Miffel was more beautiful and feminine than Yang Meng, he knew, The difficulty of getting Miffel is more than a hundred times higher than Yang Meng, and Yang Meng is a soft girl who is more likely to be pushed down, so he is looking for opportunities to approach Yang Meng every day at work.

As a relative of Zhong Liang, he has a lot of dirty deeds in the company, but he is very smart, he will not go overboard in doing anything, and he will not let Zhong Liang know about it. The employees are proud of themselves.

Waiting for the boring time of Yang Meng leaving the toilet, Zhong Yan took out his mobile phone. There were many small videos in it. In addition to some downloaded from the Internet, there were also some sneak shots of his usual skirts. Watching these videos, Zhong Yan became more and more excited. When there was no one around, a bolder evil idea suddenly occurred.

Except for Yang Meng, there is no one else in the women's toilet now. For him, it is a very good opportunity.

When this thought came into my mind, it was like a seed sprouting, and it continued to spread and grow.

Zhong Yan put away his mobile phone, looked around the neighborhood with his eyebrows, there should be no one coming to the toilet, and then sneaked into the door of the women's toilet.

Yang Meng hid in the toilet cubicle. After hearing the sound of footsteps, she thought it was a female colleague who came to the toilet. This gave her an opportunity. If she left with her colleagues, Zhong Yan would probably not dare to do anything to her.

But when Yang Meng opened the door of the toilet cubicle, the person in front of her surprised her!

Not a female colleague, but Zhong Yan went straight into the women's bathroom!

"Zhong Yan, you... how can you come to the women's bathroom?" Yang Meng said, looking at Zhong Yan in horror.

Zhong Yan reacted extremely quickly, stepped forward two steps, covering Yang Meng's mouth, preventing her from making a sound, and forcibly dragging Yang Meng back into the toilet cubicle. And closed the door.

Tension, fear, stimulation and other emotions surfaced in Zhong Yan's heart. Although he was afraid of the Dongchuang incident, the current situation. Exciting mood takes more place.

"Yang Meng, you should know my relationship with Zhong Liang. If you don't want to lose your job, you'd better listen to me obediently." Zhong Yan threatened in a low voice in Yang Meng's ear.

Feeling Zhong Yan's rapid breathing, Yang Meng said in fear: "Zhong Yan, don't be impulsive, don't do stupid things, or you will regret it."

"Regret?" Zhong Yan smiled coldly and said: "Zhong Liang is my relative, even if something really happens. He will protect me, how could I regret it? If I didn't happen to you with this opportunity today, then It is the real regret."

Zhong Yan deliberately approached Yang Meng's ear, smelled the faint scent from Yang Meng's body, became even more obsessed, and said: "The first day I saw you, I fell in love with you, a pure girl like you. Haven't had any relationship with any man yet?"

Yang Meng has been in love, but she is well protected by Miffy. Those scumbags who have evil thoughts about her can not really get her, because Miffy will always remind her at the right time. She easily handed herself over to an unreliable man, so she did not have a relationship with a man now.

Seeing that Yang Meng didn't speak, Zhong Yan was even more sure of his thoughts, and continued: "A girl like you is the best in modern society. Women nowadays don't understand the meaning of the word clean."

Two lines of Yang Meng's tears flowed down her cheeks, because Zhong Yan's left hand shamelessly encircled her waist, this kind of ambiguous action, even her former boyfriend had never done it to her.

Yang Meng knew that if she lost her innocence here today, her life would be over.

"Don't mess around. My friend will come to me soon. If he knows, he will never let you go." Yang Meng threatened. She hoped that her words would scare Zhong Yan and let him know the difficulties. And retreat.

Zhong Yan smiled contemptuously. With Zhong Liang as a backer, he was not afraid of anything, and he had already found out Yang Meng's background, but he was just a child of an ordinary family, and something really went wrong. As long as he is willing to ask Zhong Liang for help, Zhong Liang will never die, and under Zhong Liang's method, dealing with an ordinary family is not easy.

"Your friend, he certainly doesn't know the relationship between me and Zhong Liang. Otherwise, would he dare to be nosy?" Zhong Yan said with a mockery.

Yang Meng didn't know whether George Han dared to provoke Zhong Liang, but she had been rescued by George Han once, except for George Han, she couldn't find anyone who could be trusted.

"Can you let me go first, please," Yang Meng pleaded.

Zhong Yan smiled faintly and said, "Okay, how about you kneel down and beg me?"

The space in the compartment is small, and Yang Meng doesn't know what happens when she kneels down, but she can hear an unusual meaning in Zhong Yan's tone.

At this time, George Han came to the door of the bathroom, but he did not find anyone standing at the door, and Yang Meng was not there, so he could only dial Yang Meng's number.

When the phone rang in the bathroom, George Han frowned and stood at the door shouting: "Yang Meng, I am Lao Han, and there is no one at the door. Come out first."

Hearing George Han's voice, Yang Meng felt that the dark world finally ushered in the dawn. Just about to speak, his mouth was firmly covered by Zhong Yan.

Chapter 428

The phone ringing in the women's bathroom kept ringing, but no one's voice echoed. George Han said to Zhong Liang with a cold expression: "If your relative dares to do something extraordinary, you'd better think about how to save it. Myself."

There was a burst of cold sweat on Zhong Liang's forehead, he stretched out his hand and wiped it, wishing to punch Zhong Yan to death.

Although he knew that Zhong Yan's work style in the company was not clean, he didn't cause any major incidents, so Zhong Liang also closed one eye.

Unexpectedly, this kind of indulgence would actually return such a result.

Zhong Liang knew that if Zhong Yan really did something irrational, he would follow suit.

The two went into the toilet, only one compartment was closed, and it was obvious that Yang Meng was inside.

Zhong Liang said in a deep voice: "Zhong Yan, if you are inside, get out of me immediately."

Zhong Yan heard this familiar voice. He was shocked, he was not afraid of Yang Meng's friend, but why did Zhong Liang come?

Yang Meng was also a little puzzled, she was calling George Han. But how could it be Zhong Liang? Could it be that George Han knows Zhong Liang?

There was still no movement in the compartment, Zhong Liang even had a murderous heart, gritted his teeth and said: "I'm giving you one last chance, get out of here immediately."

The harsh tone made Zhong Yan scared, he could only open the compartment door.

When Zhong Liang saw Zhong Yan holding Yang Meng abducted, the killing intent in his eyes surged like waves: "You are so courageous, you dare to do this kind of thing."

"Uncle Liang, I was in love with her, I didn't force her." Zhong Yan finished speaking, and threatened Yang Meng with his eyes, hoping Yang Meng would cooperate with her in lying.

But Zhong Liang didn't give him this opportunity. If he changed to someone else, perhaps Zhong Liang would take care of him, but Yang Meng was a friend of George Han and gave him a hundred courage. He would never dare to protect Zhong Yan.

Stepping forward, Zhong Liang pulled Zhong Yan by the neckline and punched him in the face.

Zhong Yan was screaming at the punch. Said: "Liangshu, my mother gave me to you, how can you beat me? This little thing for you, as for?"

"As for?" Zhong Liang smiled coldly. Even at this time, Zhong Yan still knew nothing wrong. He didn't even know what he had done or who was offending him.

"Zhong Yan, if it weren't for your parents begging me, how would I have given you this job, but today I understand that the original decision was a big mistake." After finishing, Zhong Liang kicked Zhong Yan again.

Zhong Yan fell in the corner of the bathroom, his face terrifying in pain. When he found out that Yang Meng was already hiding behind George Han, he understood what was going on. It turned out that the friend Yang Meng found was really a little capable.

"Uncle Liang, you hit me for an outsider, this matter. I'll definitely tell my mother." Zhong Yan said.

Seeing Zhong Yan's life and death, Zhong Liang smiled impatiently. He grew up under the umbrella of his parents. This guy probably didn't even know how to write death.

"Young Master, what do you want to do with this person, I am up to you." Zhong Liang bent over and asked George Han.

Yang Meng suddenly covered her mouth and looked at George Han in disbelief.

Little Master!

Zhong Liang turned out to be called Old Han and Young Master, what is going on!

Just now Yang Meng couldn't figure out why Zhong Liang would give Zhong Yan such a cruel hand. In her opinion, even if George Han came, he was only able to help her through this crisis, but the current progress has been It was completely beyond her imagination.

Zhong Liang's attitude is so cruel, Zhong Yan will not dare to make her idea in the future, right?

All this is because of George Han, because of his status as a young master!

"Since it's your relative. You can do it yourself." George Han said lightly.

This question was thrown to Zhong Liang, but Zhong Liang didn't know what to do. If the punishment was lighter, it would cause dissatisfaction with George Han. But the punishment was heavy. After all, Zhong Yan had something to do with him. It was undoubtedly a problem for him to take control of this measure.

"Are you all right?" George Han asked Yang Meng.

Yang Meng shook his head and was still immersed in shock. Zhong Liang is just a senior in Weak Water Real Estate, not the real authority, not the boss.

His name is Young Master George Han. This shows that George Han is probably the chairman of Weak Water Real Estate who has never seen his face.

And Basin City is well known that weak water real estate is an industry derived from the Han Family in Basin City. If he is the chairman of the board, isn't he a member of the Han Family?

Little master, the little master of Han Family!

The more Yang Meng pondered this matter, the more shocked he was.

She never dreamed that she could become neighbors with such a big man!

But there is another problem that makes Yang Meng very puzzled. Since he is the young master of Han Family, why should he rent an apartment?

"Since it's okay, let's go out first. This is the women's toilet." George Han said with a smile.

Yang Meng nodded unconsciously and followed George Han out of the toilet.

"Old Han, you..."

Yang Menggang wanted to raise the question in his heart, and George Han interrupted directly: "It doesn't matter who I am, but you have to keep things a secret for me today, how about it? Even Miffy can't tell."

Yang Meng nodded as if pounding garlic, and said, "Don't worry, I will never say a word."

"That's good, nothing else, you go to work first." George Han said.

"I have another question, can you satisfy my curiosity?" Yang Meng asked weakly.

"Just ask, if it doesn't matter. I can satisfy you." George Han said.

"You are so good, why do you want to rent a house?" Yang Meng wondered. Her biggest wish now is to own a house of her own. There is a real home, not every time the landlord raises the price, she needs to move, so she can't understand a rich person like George Han. How can I rent a house?

"Because I have a home and I can't go back. By the way, you don't know what my full name is, right? My name is George Han." George Han said with a smile.

Yang Meng's puzzled expression. Gradually became stunned.

George Han!

Old Han's full name turned out to be George Han!

Yang Meng suddenly felt her brain become a mass of paste.

He is the young master of the Han Family and the son-in-law of the Su family! How can these two identities appear in the same person? This is exactly the representative of the two poles.

"Don't think about it, go back to work." George Han knows, Yang Meng must be in a mess now, and these questions are beyond the scope of her understanding, so no matter what she thinks, she can't figure it out. The reason.

"Yes, boss." Yang Meng blinked his big eyes and said to George Han with a smile.

George Han shook his head helplessly, unexpectedly his identity would be exposed in this situation.

After Yang Meng returned to her work station, she did not stop analyzing George Han's affairs, because there were too many puzzling points that made her curious, so she would fall into these problems unconsciously and could not extricate herself.

But now there is one thing Yang Meng can be sure of, that is, Mi Fei Er's perception of George Han is completely wrong. Mi Fei Er thinks George Han is evil towards her, but George Han has such a beautiful wife. How could you like her?

Moreover, it must be true that the woman in his family chased him backwards. After all, it is not unusual for a young master of the Han family to pursue such a high-ranking character.

"What are you stupefying?" Miffel came to Yang Meng's position, and found that Yang Meng seemed to be meditating, and asked inexplicably.

Yang Meng wanted to tell Miffel about George Han and let Miffel know what kind of person he was, so as to prevent Miffel from continuing to misunderstand George Han, but since he promised George Han, Yang Meng must stick to this secret.

"Sister Feier, do you really think that Old Han likes me?" Yang Meng asked.

Miffel thought she was stumped by the things at work, but she didn't expect that she was upset and upset because of the waste, and said: "He is not worth wasting your energy. Concentrate on work. If there is a mistake, I can save it. Can't help you."

Yang Meng sighed. Miffy was proud and liked to use her own eyes to locate others. She was indeed correct before, but this time, it was very wrong. If we let her know the true identity of George Han, I don't know how she feels?

Chapter 429

After George Han left the weak water real estate, he did not call Amelia Su, but chose to trust her. He believed that since Amelia Su had promised him, he would never tell anyone about this.

However, it is impossible to find out who did it. George Han must be more cautious about this matter to prevent himself from being betrayed again.

Drive to the magic city. George Han discovered that Mo Yang was practicing boxing against the sandbag. Why did this middle-aged uncle suddenly start to work hard?

"Mo Yang, what are you doing?" George Han asked puzzledly.

"Make yourself stronger so that you won't be threatened. My legs can still be used for decades." Mo Yang said, turning around.

George Han smiled helplessly, this guy really took this matter to heart.

"You shouldn't be so stingy," George Han said.

Mo Yang wrinkled his nose and said: "My mind is very small. So don't mess with me in the future, otherwise, I will tell my younger brothers and sisters that you live with a beautiful woman every day."

George Han heard this. Raised a fist directly at Mo Yang. If Amelia Su knew about this, she wouldn't know what trouble would cause. After all, she and Qi Yiyun are very good sisters.

"You know very well that there is nothing between Qi Yiyun and I. If you say anything like this, I won't just waste your legs." George Han threatened.

Mo Yang said with a rascal expression, "How would I know what happened after you two closed the door, but it's not surprising that something happened because of a lone man and a widow."

George Han sighed. This is why he drove Qi Yiyun away. Even if nothing really happened between them, but a man and a woman living together under the same roof will inevitably make outsiders think and want To avoid this kind of misunderstanding, the only thing we can do is to distance ourselves from Qi Yiyun.

"Stop talking nonsense, I'm here to find you, but I'm not talking about this." George Han said.

"If you want to ask me about the posture, I would advise you to buy some discs and go home." Mo Yang said lightly.

George Han took a deep breath and said to Qi Hu, "Qi Hu. Someone wants to be beaten, why would you help me teach him?"

Qi Hu stretched his body and made a gurgling noise. Mo Yang immediately became serious and said to George Han, "Isn't there a business? Let's talk about business first."

George Han rolled his eyes. This guy didn't have a right line when he was the owner of the commissary. Now he is the biggest figure in the gray area of Basin City, and he is even like a little scorpion. It seems that there is no way to get rid of this in his life. Kind of image.

"About the village in the city, there may be variables." George Han said.

Hearing this, Mo Yang's expression became serious. Although he likes to make jokes, his attitude towards business matters is absolutely strict.

The Village in the City was the first horn that George Han sounded against the Han Group. There should be no accidents in this matter, otherwise, it would be difficult for George Han to stand up.

"What's the matter?" Mo Yang asked.

"Han Yan may already know my plan, and it is very likely that she intends to turn the village in the city into a wasteland." George Han said.

Mo Yang frowned with the word Sichuan, and George Han wanted to buy all the villages in the city. This is a very large capital investment. If it really turns the village in the city into a wasteland, even George Han's financial resources cannot afford such a huge loss.

George Han's current financial resources are not unaffordable. After all, he went back to Hillwood City, and Qi Yiyun helped with money. However, the village in the city is not just a problem of money, but the weak water property in Basin City. His status is reflected, so George Han can't let this happen accidentally.

"It's not something Han Yan can do to become a wasteland. She must have discussed with the people in the city?" Mo Yang said.

"This is why I came to you. Han Yan has been very close to those people recently. You have to find a way to get them to change their minds." George Han said.

Mo Yang nodded, although he didn't like dealing with these people. But at this time, he must come forward, and can't let Han Yan's plan succeed.

"Leave it to me, don't worry. I have the means to play with these people." Mo Yang said.

As an old river and lake, Mo Yang must have his own way of doing things. George Han will naturally not worry, but when dealing with such people, he still has to be

careful and reminded: "Don't be too careless, these people can sit in high positions. , It's definitely not easy."

Mo Yang patted George Han on the shoulder. He smiled and said, "As long as I have a handle, they can only be obedient."

"It depends on your ability. Being able to control these people is also a good thing for future development." George Han said.

After chatting for a few more words, George Han left the magic capital and checked the time. It was less than three hours before he left home, but these times. It was almost enough for Qi Yiyun to pack her luggage, she should have left now.

George Han spent some time outside, and only returned home when it was almost dinner time.

Opening the door, George Han saw Qi Yiyun stand up from the sofa, and said to him with an expression that nothing happened: "You are hungry, I'll give you hot dishes."

George Han didn't expect Qi Yiyun to leave, and her red eyes clearly told George Han that she had cried a lot, which made George Han at a loss.

I thought that after Qi Yiyun left, the boundary between the two of them would be clearer, but Qi Yiyun did not leave, this matter was troublesome.

Coming to the door of the kitchen, watching Qi Yiyun cooking the food skillfully, George Han said, "Why do you have to let yourself be bruised?"

Qi Yiyun rubbed his eyes and said, "This smoke is really choking. Tears are choking me out. You should go to the living room and wait."

George Han did not leave, but walked into the kitchen and came to Qi Yiyun. Said: "You know very well that no matter how much you do for me, you will not get what you want."

"Now is what I want, taking care of you as a friend. Isn't it OK?" Qi Yiyun said with his head down.

"But I'm already healed, and I don't need someone to take care of it." George Han said firmly. He didn't want to leave Qi Yiyun any room for imagination.

"But I have already given you all the money. There is nowhere to go. Where are you going to drive me? Do you want me to sleep on the bridge? I'm the best sister of Amelia. Can you help me? "Qi Yiyun said.

George Han sighed. How could Qi Yiyun have no place to live? She could just take some money and buy a house at will. She was just making excuses for herself.

"Can you go out first, don't disturb me." Qi Yiyun pushed George Han out of the kitchen and closed the door directly.

George Han walked into the living room, the trash bin was already filled with tissues, probably all Qi Yiyun used to wipe his tears, which made him feel heavier.

He never thought of betraying Amelia Su, not before, not now, and it will not happen in the future. In other words, he is destined to live up to Qi Yiyun's love.

After Qi Yiyun finished the meal, the two sat down facing each other at the table.

Qi Yiyun lowered her head, feeling nervous, she was afraid that George Han would mention the thing that asked her to leave again.

Although George Han wanted to say, but he couldn't say anything. After all, Qi Yiyun's attitude was very firm, he couldn't bear to stab Qi Yiyun with one knife after another.

"Is it delicious?" Qi Yiyun asked George Han.

"Today's food is very salty. This is probably a dish made with different moods. The taste will be different. In fact, you don't need to wrong yourself so much. You are Miss Qi's family." George Han said.

Qi Yiyun had thought so too, and she didn't mention the identity of Miss Qi's family, her simple appearance was enough to make her find a man who loved her deeply.

But in the matter of George Han, Qi Yiyun felt that she was inexplicably lost. At first, she just wanted to use George Han. Later, she silently became like George Han. Even she herself could not tell the change. When did it start? Until today when George Han asked her to leave and felt the heartache, she knew that she could not give up.

"I'm just doing what I am willing to do." Qi Yiyun said lightly.

Chapter 430

No matter what George Han said or did, Qi Yiyun's firm attitude did not waver at all. She firmly believed that the choice she made was correct and she would not regret it.

Helpless George Han, in the end, he could only let Qi Yiyun stay at home. He had done enough unfeeling to drive Qi Yiyun away by violence. After all, the two of them still have a cooperative relationship.

That night, George Han got up and urinates at night. He heard a low sob from Qi Yiyun's room. It was already three o'clock in the morning, but the hard-hearted George Han still had no relentless heart.

For him, feelings are things that are loyal to them. He will not hurt Amelia Su in this relationship because of his pity for Qi Yiyun.

The next day, George Han got up for a morning run as usual, and met Miffel at the elevator door.

George Han knows. Miffy should have changed his time to go out a long time ago. The meeting today must be made by Miffy deliberately, and it is likely to be related to yesterday's events. After all, he appeared in a weak water property and was personally greeted by Zhong Liang.

Sure enough, when the elevator door was closed, Miffel asked George Han: "What is the relationship between you and Zhong Liang?"

"Are you questioning me? From what stand, neighbor?" George Han smiled faintly. Not only was she curious to understand this matter, but her questioning attitude turned out to be superior, which made George Han Very speechless.

Miffel's vision is very high, and because of this, she didn't put George Han in her eyes from beginning to end, because she believed that a person is a diaosi, that person must be a diaosi.

But George Han is a variable, and Diosi would not know a person of Zhong Liang's level.

But even so, Miffel still won't put down her figure in front of George Han, this is a woman's unreasonable arrogant. Especially beautiful women like Miffy.

"I'm just asking." Miffel said.

"Inquiry will not be in this tone, but even if you ask me in a low voice, I will not tell you." George Han said.

Miffy's face became cold and she murmured. How could she murmur to such a person?

"You are really interesting. If you want me to whisper to you, are you qualified? Do you consider yourself a person of the same level as Zhong Liang when you know Zhong Liang?" Miffy said disdainfully.

"He and I are indeed not of the same level." George Han smiled slightly, how dare Zhong Liang dare to be of the same level as him, one is the young master, and the other is the subordinate.

Mi Fei'er could not understand the true meaning of George Han's words. In her opinion, George Han admitted the gap between him and Zhong Liang.

"You are a little self-aware, but I'm very curious, how did you let Zhong Liang accompany you to act, and the woman in the family, you also invited it." Miffy looked at George Han mockingly, her eyes The contempt is particularly strong, and

he continued: "It's a pity that you don't become an actor. Maybe this is a clear road, and you will be red by then, don't forget my beacon."

After finishing this sentence, the elevator just reached the first floor, and Miffel took the lead out of the elevator. The arrogant posture made George Han completely speechless.

Shaking his head, George Han said to himself: "It is said that a confident woman is the most beautiful, but a smart woman is really ugly."

In the past, George Han was only running in the morning in the community, but today, he went out of the gate of the community because Qi Yiyun said that there is a soy milk and fried dough sticks shop nearby that is very hot. Qi Yiyun did not buy it for a few days. Qian is a little curious, isn't it the soy milk fritters? Could it be possible to play with flowers.

It was just after six o'clock. When George Han arrived at the soy milk and fried dough sticks shop, he was already overcrowded and there were long queues. This makes George Han feel that those people are all actors invited by the shop owner, ordinary soy milk fritters, so many customers so early, it is simply a spectacle.

In the ranks, George Han found that most of the people who came to eat were office workers, and from their chat conversations, they heard that they were here to eat the soy milk fritters, so they got up so early.

Can get office workers up so early. How much magic does this have to be done?

After waiting for almost ten minutes, when it was finally George Han's turn, a big man with a flowery arm suddenly jumped in the line and pushed away the little girl standing in front of George Han.

The little girl, with her high ponytail, looked like a college student who had just graduated, with documents scattered all over the floor.

The big-armed man said to the little girl with a mocking look: "I can't hold this thing securely, young people nowadays. They have all the physical qualities."

After finishing speaking, the big-armed man also deliberately exposed his muscular arms.

The little girl squatted on the ground in a panic picking up the files. The big-armed man didn't feel guilty at all, but smiled and seemed to be happy to see this scene.

"For what you see, I just jumped in line, what can you do with me?" When the big-armed man found someone staring at him dissatisfied, he said to those people in a threatening tone.

Jumping in the line is a very unqualified thing, but this big-armed guy is not a qualified person at first glance. Although those people have complaints in their hearts, they dare not say anything. After listening to the threats from the big-armed guys, even more They all bow their heads.

George Han knelt down and said while helping the little girl pick up the files: "How about it, are you okay?"

The little girl shook her head, tears in her eyes when she was wronged. It was finally her turn, and she was suddenly cut in, she had to line up again, and time was too late. She is a newcomer to the company, and she arrives at the company early every day to handle all kinds of trivial matters.

After picking up the documents, George Han stood up and patted the big man on the shoulder.

"What are you doing?" The flower-armed man turned his head dissatisfied. He glared at George Han.

"Go in line later." George Han said lightly.

When this sentence came out, almost everyone looked at George Han with shocked eyes.

At first sight, this man with a flower arm is not a good person, he dare to let the man with a flower arm go to the back to line up, so courageous!

"Haha." The flower-armed man grinned. Deliberately stretched out my little finger and dug my ears, and said, "Dude, I heard you right, you let me go back in line."

George Han nodded and said, "It seems that you have heard clearly. Now that you have heard clearly, you should get out of here."

hiss.....

Countless people took a sigh of relief because of George Han's words. He just asked the big guy with flowers to line up, which is bold, and now let the big guy with flowers roll again, this is crazy in the eyes of everyone.

The little girl was so courageous, she didn't even dare to lift her head, and said to George Han: "I'm not going to eat, give him the position, don't cause trouble for yourself."

The little girl's words made the big-armed man smile triumphantly, and said, "Did you hear that, she took the initiative to give me the position, you are still nosy."

George Han looked straight into the big man's eyes without fear, and said: "I seldom take care of things, but things that rely on the strong to bully the weak will never happen to me."

The big-armed man smiled grimly, and said coldly: "Boy, you don't know how to write dead words, right? Okay, I will teach you today and let you know what is awesome."

After speaking, the big man with arms raised his fist.

Just when everyone thought that George Han would be beaten up, that he was nosy to ask for trouble, even the little girl thought George Han was crazy, why did he want to provoke such a person? In mid-air, the fist of the big-armed man with the palm of the hand made him unable to enter again.

The big-armed man was shocked. Although his muscles were built up with protein powder, it was not something ordinary people could resist casually.

The young man in front of him, looking at the muscle lines that are not exaggerated, is just an ordinary person, how could he have such great strength!

"It's time for me." George Han smiled evilly, and an unknown premonition rose in the heart of the flower-armed man.

Amidst everyone's puzzled expressions, George Han kicked the flower-armed man five meters away. As he fell to the ground with a bang, the expressions of a group of melon-eating people changed from puzzled to incomprehensible. Dare to believe it.

He... actually brought down that muscular man with a big arm with one move, this is incredible!

The little girl also watched this scene in astonishment. In terms of body shape, George Han is completely incomparable with the flower-armed man, but when it really fought, the flower-armed man became a vase!