### Chapter 441

After Lin Yong listened to Mo Yang's words, only a wry smile appeared on his face.

The two big guys were joking, he was qualified to go to war, and he didn't know what was going on accidentally.

With his head down, Lin Yong could only act as if he hadn't heard anything and he didn't hear anything outside the window.

"Mo Yang, I find you are getting shameless as you get older recently." George Han said silently.

"Three thousand, your knowledge of me is still too shallow, I am not recently, but always like this. So whether I borrowed your money or not, you can forget about this." Mo Yang said.

Facing the cheeky Mo Yang, George Han really had nothing to do, and he never thought of asking Mo Yang to pay back the money. Although 200 million is not a small amount, 200 million is also not a small amount in dealing with the Han Group. Does not reflect the key value.

After checking the time, it was time for lunch, and George Han said, "If you don't pay me back, it's okay to ask me to have lunch?"

"Staff meals. You can eat as much as you want. I will ask Auntie Kitchen to prepare two more bowls of rice for you." Mo Yang said with a magnificent expression.

"You're so f\*cking stingy to get home." George Han gritted his teeth.

At the Peninsula Hotel, Han Yan was reprimanding the manicurist, who had already knelt in front of her to apologize. But Han Yan still looked reluctant.

After pushing the door of the room open, Wu Feng walked in.

Since Han Qing's death, Wu Feng has temporarily become Han Yan's microphone. All external affairs are temporarily taken care of by Wu Feng.

"What are you doing?" Han Yan asked Wu Feng coldly. In her eyes, Wu Feng was just a trash. If no one was available now, she would have let Wu Feng go.

"Miss, there is more news about Lily Jiang." Wu Feng said.

Although Han Yan frowned in dissatisfaction, she still wanted to know about Lily Jiang.

"Get out of here, don't be embarrassed if you are not good at learning art, don't do this in the future, if you let me know, I will never let you go." Han Yan scolded the nail artist.

The manicurist ran out of the room as if he had been redeemed.

Although she has encountered many difficult guests, it is the first time for someone like Han Yan to be overbearing. It is obvious that Han Yan accidentally made the painting crooked, but the responsibility fell on her. You can't even kneel down and apologize.

"Say quickly, and get out when you're done." Han Yan said to Wu Feng.

"Lily Jiang found a few people, it should be to deal with George Han." Wu Feng said.

"This woman finally couldn't help but want to take action. Try to find a way to help her, and it is best to make George Han die today." Han Yan said, the only way she can kill George Han is to use Lily Jiang, so since Lily Jiang has already taken action, she must find a way to make this matter successful.

"Miss, I can take action, but this matter is known to the master, I am afraid he will blame you." Wu Feng said.

"Aren't you talking nonsense? I want you to find a way to help Lily Jiang. Naturally, you should not show any traces, and you can't let your dad know that this matter is related to me. Otherwise, can I use your rubbish? Grandpa Yang You can kill him with just one hand." Han Yan said coldly.

"I recently met someone by chance, maybe he can help." Wu Feng said.

Han Yan stared at Wu Feng dissatisfiedly, her eyes burning like a torch, and said: "Wu Feng, you are so courageous, you dare to bend with me."

Wu Feng hurriedly lowered his head and said, "Miss, Wu Feng dare not. Wu Feng just wanted to explain this to you. The person I met was Donghao, and the young lady didn't know who he was. But you should have heard of it. Qi's family?"

"What is Qi's family? How do I know." Han Yan said impatiently.

"Qi Donglin, he appeared on the birthday of the master." Wu Feng said.

"When you say this, I seem to have a bit of impression. He is also a well-known figure in the Chinese area, but compared to our Han family, it is just an ant, and I heard that some people want the Qi family to die, and my father seems to be there. Help this matter." Han Yan said.

"Yes, there are indeed people who want to target the Qi family, and the master is also on the opposite side of the Qi family, so I think this is an opportunity for a young lady to be able to perform in front of the master." Wu Feng said.

"Performance, how to behave?" Han Yan asked puzzledly.

"As far as I know, Donghao is the bodyguard of Qi Donglin's daughter. Since Donghao is in Basin City, Qi Yiyun must also be in Basin City. Miss now has one stone and two birds. You can deal with George Han or Qi Yiyun. Once Qi Yiyun has something to do in Basin City, Qi Donglin will definitely be in chaos." Wu Feng said.

"Qi Yiyun?" Han Yan frowned, she had a certain impression of this woman. At his father's birthday banquet, it was the appearance of this woman that robbed her of a lot of limelight. Han Feng was even obsessed with her for a period of time. He was returning home soon, so Han Feng did not find a chance, and Han Yan did not have a chance to teach Qi Yiyun.

"Right!" Han Yan suddenly thought of something and suddenly raised her head. Said: "The woman who pushed the wheelchair last time, I was surprised at that time, why did I think she was familiar, but she kept her head down, I did not see her looks clearly, it seems that she is Qi Yiyun, fearful of her head and tail, unexpectedly There is no guts to show people positively in front of me."

"Miss, you are right. I have already seen hotel surveillance. That woman is indeed Qi Yiyun." Wu Feng said.

"In this case, don't you hurry up and kill George Han under the guise of the Qi family. This is the most perfect plan." Han Yan said with a smile. When George Han died, she threw the pot to Qi family back. Can sit back and relax, and can use this as an excuse to deal with Qi Yiyun, let her taste the evil results of stealing the limelight.

"Yes." After Wu Feng responded, he exited the room.

Han Yan smiled coldly and said to herself: "George Han, today next year will be your anniversary. I wonder how many people will remember you as a trash?"

When Han Yan found her nails, her anger rushed to her forehead again. Her delicate fingers were destroyed by a woman who was not good at learning. She hadn't swallowed her breath.

He called the hotel security internally, and Han Yan ordered: "Who was the manicurist who found me just now, let him roll into my room right away. By the way, ask someone to smash the shop."

Donghao's recent mood is very bad. George Han and Qi Yiyun live under the same roof. Although he knows that Qi Yiyun will not do that kind of thing, he feels very uncomfortable when he thinks of the two getting along day and night.

For Donghao. A goddess like Miss is definitely not worthy of George Han's trash, but unfortunately, he can't kill George Han, otherwise Qi Yiyun will blame him for the rest of his life.

"We meet again." Wu Feng had a very tight control over Donghao's deeds. Dong Hao's every move was almost controlled by his eyeliner.

"If your people still don't withdraw, at least ten murders will happen tonight." Dong Hao said lightly.

"I recognized you when I was in the ring, but I didn't know the reason why you appeared in Cloud City. That's why I arranged some people to follow you. Don't worry, I will let these people withdraw right away." Wu Feng said.

"We are not fellow travelers, why are you looking for me?" Dong Hao asked.

"There are no eternal friends, nor eternal enemies. We are indeed not fellow travelers, but after we have a common enemy, we can also become temporary allies?" Wu Feng said with a smile.

"Allies?" Dong Hao smiled contemptuously. Although the crisis facing the Qi family is not directly caused by the Han family, it has a lot to do with the Han family indirectly. From any point of view, Dong Hao doesn't think he can deal with it. Wu Feng became an ally.

"You want George Han to die, I also think, isn't it an ally?" Wu Feng said.

Speaking of George Han, Dong Hao's expression became gloomy. Had it not been for Qi Yiyun's sake, he would have killed George Han a long time ago.

"Although I want to kill him, I won't do it, so you don't want to use me." Dong Hao finished speaking and stood up to leave.

"I know why you dare not make a move, but now there is a good opportunity before you. Don't you want to listen?"

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Donghao, who had left, stopped, struggling very much inside.

He knew better than anyone what the consequences of killing George Han would be. Qi Yiyun would not forgive him, let alone let him go.

Using George Han's death to enhance the relationship between him and Qi Yiyun is a complete joke.

But when he heard Wu Feng's words, the killing intent was uncontrollable.

If there is a chance, he will never let George Han go.

Wu Feng smiled and continued: "I can assure you. After killing him, Qi Yiyun will never blame you, naturally someone will help you."

"Who?" Dong Hao said.

"Lily Jiang." Wu Feng said.

Dong Hao frowned and said, "Isn't Lily Jiang George Han's mother-in-law, how can she help me carry the pot?"

Wu Feng sighed and said: "This year, the mother-in-law is the most terrible. Compared with you, her desire to kill George Han is probably not much at all."

The relationship within the Su family. Dong Hao didn't have a thorough understanding. Of course, through George Han's external reputation, people who knew the Su family would definitely not wait to see George Han. But what George Han has done recently for the Su family hasn't changed Lily Jiang?

"With George Han, the Su family can have today. Lily Jiang killed George Han, wouldn't he be afraid of nothing?" Dong Hao said.

"She was worried that the Su family had nothing, so she wanted to kill George Han. I won't explain the specific situation to you. It is a waste of time. You only need to know that Lily Jiang is going to kill George Han, and Today, but the person she is looking for is obviously not George Han's opponent, so you must come forward." Wu Feng said.

Although Dong Hao only puts force first, he is not a fool. Wu Feng told him such news and undoubtedly used him.

"Since such a good opportunity, why don't you take it? Don't you want George Han to die?" Dong Hao asked.

Wu Feng is not qualified to disclose the situation of the Korean family in the United States to Donghao. After standing up, he said: "At three o'clock this afternoon, George Han will appear in the ancient town on the outskirts of the city. You can choose whether to go or not."

Seeing Wu Feng leaving, Dong Hao's eyes gradually became cold.

Lily Jiang wants to kill George Han, and there are specific arrangements. This is an excellent opportunity for him that cannot be copied. If he misses it, I am afraid there will be no such opportunity again.

Without too much entanglement in his heart, Dong Hao quickly decided to take advantage of this opportunity. As for how Qi Yiyun would react after George Han died, he did not want to think about it, as long as the name of murder did not fall on him. On it, it's fine not to be blamed by Qi Yiyun.

George Han had lunch in Modu, and could not wait to leave at two o'clock.

Having not seen Amelia Su for such a long time, it must be fake that he didn't miss him, but he was forced to control it.

For three whole years, even George Han himself was used to Amelia Su's snoring every night. For him, snoring was more like hypnosis. Only by hearing the voice can he sleep more sweetly.

It took half an hour to get to the ancient town on the outskirts of the city. Before Amelia Su appeared, George Han strolled around at will. Although it is very close to Basin City, George Han has never been here for more than three years. .

At this time, a bald head walked towards him, very purposeful, and still far away, George Han felt that he was coming towards him.

When the bald head walked in front of him, George Han asked, "Do we know each other?"

"A woman broke a priceless vase in our shop. She said her husband will pay compensation, is it you?" said the bald head.

Is it Amelia Su?

George Han asked in a deep voice, "What have you done to her."

"Don't be nervous, I just want her to compensate, if you are willing to pay. This matter is easy to solve." said the bald head.

"Take me, if you dare to hurt her hair, I will never let you go." George Han said coldly.

The bald head smiled disdainfully, this guy was already dead. Even dare to be so arrogant.

"Let's go." The bald head walked ahead and led the way.

George Han followed, feeling that this sudden incident was a bit strange. If something happened to Amelia Su, why didn't she call herself? And how does this bald head know himself?

With so many people in the ancient town, he walked directly towards him, obviously he had known him before.

George Han left a little thought, and soon walked into a remote courtyard with a bald head. There were almost no tourists in this place.

"If you don't leave, hurry up. I don't guarantee what will happen to your wife." The bald head turned to George Han at the door.

The corner of George Han's mouth outlines an upward arc. Although he doesn't know what the bald head wants to do, he can be sure that Amelia Su is not here.

But to know his purpose, you can only know if you go in.

George Han took three steps and made two steps to keep up.

When they walked to the yard, when the door was closed, the two blocked the door and blocked the way, and several others also walked out of the room.

There are seven people in total. Everyone's ferocious expressions show that they are not good.

"Who can find you rubbish to deal with me?" George Han smiled faintly. Although these people are very strong, they can see that they have not been professionally trained, so they are definitely not very skilled. kind. There should be a lot of people in Basin City who want to deal with him, but they will find this rubbish, which shows that they must not have a deep understanding of him.

Han Yan wouldn't do this. If she wanted to kill herself, she just had to find a chance to let Di Yang take the initiative, it was impossible to let these garbage come forward.

Could it be someone who inadvertently offended before?

"We have to be stiff when we die, we are desperadoes." said the bald head gritted his teeth.

"Desperadoes?" George Han smiled disdainfully, and said: "You can deal with ordinary people, but if you want to deal with me, with your skills, I'm afraid you can't do it."

"Boy. Since you are so arrogant, brothers will let you know."

"On Huangquan Road, don't forget to mention a few brothers to those lonely ghosts. Maybe you can still find a companion."

"Go together."

Several people launched an offensive at the same time. Approaching George Han in an encirclement, everyone has a lethal weapon in their hands.

George Han didn't dare to take it lightly. Although their skills were not very good, they were better than people. And everyone has a knife in his hand. Once he was injured carelessly, he might really die here today.

In a certain room, Lily Jiang looked through the window. Looking at the yard nervously, he unconsciously clenched his fists.

This was a great opportunity to kill George Han. Although she was still a little worried about the consequences of the incident, at the moment, she wanted to see George Han fall in a pool of blood.

Only when George Han died, can the Su family's life be able to return to a safe track without being affected by him.

Only when George Han died, Amelia Su could pursue new happiness according to her arrangement.

"Amelia, everything I do is for your own good, don't blame me, blame him for being too self-sufficient, daring to fight Han Yan right, and also hurt my Su family." Lily Jiang said to herself The language said.

Lily Jiang, who was originally very confident, became a little nervous when the two of them fell to the ground.

Could it be said that so many people are not this useless opponent?

How could he be so powerful!

In the Su family, but even Harry Su beat him so hard to fight back.

If he was so good, why didn't he fight back then?

The bald head was also shocked when he saw his own person fall. So many people were besieged without any advantage. Instead, George Han was disrupted by George Han. He became more and more brave as he fought, and his momentum became stronger and stronger. Man, obviously has a lot of fear of him, and he became cautious when he shot.

"Don't be afraid, this guy is almost out of energy. Give me a shot and kill this waste." The bald head yelled and bear the brunt.

Seeing this, the others finally raised their courage.

George Han stood there, did not move, and said: "Why do you want to kill yourself? How can you rubbish be my opponent."

"I'm going to cramp you today so that you will die." The bald roared sharply.

The powerful siege of several people once again went to Korea George. This time, George Han did not intend to keep his hands, because it was meaningless to continue to waste time.

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When the small courtyard returned to quiet, only George Han could stand alone. The bald-headed people all lay on the ground. Obviously, even in the face of a few people's siege, George Han still won. And winning is very easy.

The bald head has licked blood for so many years. He has never missed his hand. To him, today's task was done in a handy manner, but he did not expect it to be planted. This made him look at George Han's eyes and become extremely frightened.

Who is this guy and how can he be so powerful.

"You want to kill me, in this situation. Should I kill you to avoid future troubles?" George Han said to the bald head.

The bald head showed a trace of panic. Although he had killed people, he was also afraid of death. Only people who have never felt death will say that they are not afraid of death.

When death is about to come, how many people can truly be unafraid?

"We are just taking people's money to eliminate disasters, you don't have to kill us." said the bald head.

George Han smiled calmly, walked to the bald head, and said, "Whose money did you take?"

In the room, when Lily Jiang heard these words, Xin said in her throat. If these people betrayed her to save her life, she would be finished.

Lily Jiang took a deep breath, her eyes full of horror.

Why is he such a powerful person humiliated in the Su family, and why is he beaten by Harry Su? He tolerated all this for what it was for!

The bald head hesitated. It was against professional ethics to sell his employer, but if he didn't tell the employer, he was worried that George Han would really kill him.

"These wastes are not your opponents, so what about me?" At this time, a familiar voice turned out.

George Han turned his head suddenly, when he saw Dong Hao leaping off the wall. The heart suddenly sank to the bottom.

He fights bald-headed trash with ease, because they don't have real strength at all, but Dong Hao is different. He is a strong man, and George Han has played against him and lost very thoroughly.

"Donghao, your lady and I are now in a cooperative relationship. Before you kill me, don't you ask for her opinion?" George Han said.

Dong Hao walked towards George Han with a relaxed pace. He had already beaten George Han once, so now George Han saw the fish on the chopping board. He could cut it as he pleased.

"George Han, don't you know that this is my own decision?" Dong Hao said.

George Han took a deep breath and said, "Kill me, who will solve the problems of the Qi family?"

"To be honest, I still hope you can help the Qi family, but the lady is too obsessed with you now, I don't want her to continue to be obsessed, so you must die. As for the troubles of the Qi family, I am as capable as Dong Hao. "Dong Hao said.

"You?" George Han looked at Dong Hao contemptuously. Apart from being able to fight, he didn't have any ability, and the Qi family's troubles could not be solved by fists.

"Donghao, you are too self-aware. If you really have this ability, how could Qi Yiyun come to me? This shows that she has not put you in her eyes at all, and has never seen hope in you." George Han said.

Donghao's killing intent was surging, and George Han's words completely angered him.

"You are dying. It doesn't matter if you make a few hard words. In your next life, don't run into me again, or I will kill you again." Dong Hao finished speaking, his body bowed slightly. A look ready to go.

George Han knew that if he really fought with him, it would be a dead end, so he could only find a way to avoid this.

But the current situation. Donghao's killing intent has been decided, and if he wants Donghao to change his mind, he can't do it with just a few words!

In the room, Lily Jiang saw hope again. Although she didn't know who came, she could see that George Han was obviously afraid of this person, indicating that he was definitely not his opponent.

As long as George Han can die. It doesn't matter to Lily Jiang who killed it.

There was only one result she asked for, which was to prevent George Han from living, so that Amelia Su no longer cared about George Han.

"Hurry up and kill this waste." Lily Jiang said to herself eagerly.

At this moment, George Han suddenly took out his mobile phone and faced Donghao.

"Did you kill me fast, or did I press the shutter fast? I just need to click and your photo will be sent to Qi Yiyun's phone. Let her know that you killed me, guess what she would do?" George Han said.

Dong Hao was taken aback, and then furious, he gritted his teeth and said: "George Han, you are still not a man, and you use this despicable and shameless way."

"Shameless? I don't think that, after all, I am not your opponent. If you want to save your life, this is the only way to save your life." George Han said, this is not a man's behavior, but he knows that he is not Donghao's opponent, why Do you have to die?

Dong Hao wished to smash George Han's body into thousands of pieces, but no matter how fast his movements were, would he be faster than George Han's shutter?

The biggest reason he didn't dare to kill George Han was because he was afraid of being known by Qi Yiyun.

If the photos were sent from George Han's mobile phone to Qi Yiyun's mobile phone, George Han died. It must be hidden.

"If you leave now, I can assume that nothing happened, and I will never tell Qi Yiyun what happened to you, how about it?" George Han continued.

Dong Hao was not reconciled. Very unwilling, George Han's life was placed in front of him, as long as he stretched out his hand, he could take it away.

But can he do this? If Qi Yiyun hates him, then he did all this. What's the point.

Dong Hao stood up straight and said with a calm expression, "I won't do things that make young lady disgust me."

George Han breathed a sigh of relief. He was only planning to try this trick, but it was really useful. It seems that Donghao has a deep feeling for Qi Yiyun, but it is a pity that he is destined to be a tragedy, and Qi Yiyun will not like him.

"I won't let her know what happened today." George Han said.

When Dong Hao and George Han passed by, he stopped and said, "I can't kill you today, but one day, you will die in my hands."

"I'm afraid you will not be my opponent in the future." George Han said lightly.

Dong Hao smiled contemptuously, as if he heard a big joke.

After Dong Hao left, George Han had a headache without saying anything. If this guy didn't tell who was behind the scenes, George Han could not solve this potential danger.

The bald head was beaten to the ground begging for mercy. When George Han was playing with his dagger, the frightened bald head finally said: "It's Lily Jiang, she wants us to kill you."

Lily Jiang!

To George Han, these two words are like a bolt from the blue.

He guessed a lot of people, but never thought that Lily Jiang had arranged this matter!

Has her hatred reached the point of killing him?

In other words, today Amelia Su did not invite him to meet at all. All this was Lily Jiang's trick. Lily Jiang secretly sent him a text message using Amelia Su's mobile phone.

George Han threw away the dagger, seemingly muttering to himself: "Ask myself, George Han didn't do anything to apologize to the Su family, where did you hate me?"

In the room, Lily Jiang was so frightened that she was sitting on the ground with her legs weakened and betrayed by her bald head. George Han now knew everything, which was fatal to her!

Once George Han told Amelia Su of this matter, Lily Jiang couldn't imagine how Amelia Su would react.

"This is the last chance I give you. I hope you cherish it. Next time, even if you are my mother-in-law, I will kill you myself." George Han said coldly.

Lily Jiang had done a lot of excessive things before, but George Han had to endure it. In his opinion, it was not a big deal, and it was all right for Amelia Su to endure, after all, Lily Jiang was Amelia Su's mother.

But with this matter today, Lily Jiang has already violated George Han's bottom line, and he can't let Lily Jiang continue to make trouble.

"Look carefully, this bald head is a lesson for you." After saying this, George Han stepped on the bald neck with almost all his strength.

The bald head struggled under his feet until two minutes passed, when George Han let go of his legs, the bald head had completely stopped moving.

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Lily Jiang was pale and limp on the ground.

The bald head was stepped on her neck, and she died alive, and George Han said that this was a lesson for her!

Lily Jiang knew exactly what this sentence meant.

He was definitely not talking about such threats, because Lily Jiang watched Nangong Qianqiu hang himself in front of her, all of which was forced by George Han.

Under his wimpy surface, there is an absolute cold heart hidden.

Lily Jiang knew if it wasn't for Amelia Su. She is probably dead today.

But... But she was unwilling to concede defeat, and she still had a heart that wanted to kill George Han under the fear.

If George Han and Amelia Su were to remarry, wouldn't he have the final say in the future Su family?

Lily Jiang has been the boss of the family for so many years, and is absolutely unwilling to give in to others, especially the uselessness in her mind.

Standing up hard, Lily Jiang walked out of the room after George Han left.

The bald head was already dead and couldn't die again, it was all George Han doing. Moreover, there were witnesses at the scene, and the idea of revenge against George Han burned again.

"He killed your friend, don't you still call the police?" Lily Jiang said to several other people, with both personal and physical evidence. As long as they report to the police, George Han will be charged with murder, even if he does not pay for his life, at least it is an indefinite prison sentence, so this is another hope for Lily Jiang.

The few people looked at Lily Jiang like idiots. They all had murders in their hands. How could they call the police? Isn't this self-returning?

"Aren't you going to let him die unjustly?" Lily Jiang continued after seeing a few people not speaking.

"If it wasn't for you stinky lady, how could the bald brother die? If you don't take a million out and let us run away today, you would never want to leave." Someone said.

Hearing this, several other people also stood up and surrounded Lily Jiang to avoid her running away.

Lily Jiang looked calm and calm and said: "As long as you are willing to testify, I will give you one million."

The person who spoke just now smiled grimly and said: "Brothers, who has no murders, let us call the police, do you want us all to be arrested?"

This remark made Lily Jiang suddenly wake up, these people are not a good thing, how could they call the police, let alone help her testify.

Looking at the malicious eyes of a few people. Lily Jiang started to be afraid.

"My old lady, although you are a bit older, you are still a little bit older, but if you don't take the money quickly, I don't guarantee that you will do anything to hurt you."

"It looks like you should be taking good care of it, and you don't know if your skin is slippery or not."

"If you don't slip, you'll know if you try."

Several people approached Lily Jiang with lewd smiles.

Lily Jiang panicked completely and said, "I will give you money and I will give you money, but I don't have so much cash, can I go to the bank?"

Lily Jiang, who stole the chicken without eclipse, suffered from the heart. She never thought that this incident would end like this. Not only did George Han know that she was behind the scenes, but she also lost a whole million.

After George Han left the ancient town, he was in a very bad mood. Originally, he met with Amelia Su with anticipation. Unexpectedly, all of this was arranged by Lily Jiang. Not only did he disappoint his expectations, but also made him feel right. Lily Jiang's hatred increased a bit.

At the Peninsula Hotel, Han Yan received the news that George Han had left the ancient town alive.

This was an excellent opportunity, but even if George Han did not die, Han Yan was undoubtedly very disappointed in her heart, and after this failure. She was worried that Lily Jiang would be jealous, and she dared not attack George Han again.

If she couldn't use Lily Jiang to kill George Han, she would have no choice but to let George Han die.

"Aren't you sure? Why can he leave alive?" Han Yan questioned Wu Feng.

Wu Feng also felt very strange. Yi Donghao's hatred of George Han, he couldn't let George Han leave, how could this be so.

"Miss, Dong Hao's hatred for George Han is very deep. Logically speaking, as long as Dong Hao is willing to make a move, he should be dead." Wu Feng said.

"This Donghao, isn't George Han's opponent?" Han Yan questioned.

"Impossible." Wu Feng shook his head decisively. George Han's skill is not comparable to Donghao. After all, Donghao is a professional killer and bodyguard, and George Han is just a relatively powerful ordinary person. The two are not on the same level at all.

"Grandpa Yang, what do you think?" Han Yan turned to Di Yang and asked.

"George Han is a person with great potential. Otherwise, Yan Jun would not value him that much. But at this stage, he is indeed not Donghao's opponent." Di Yang said.

"Miss, Dong Hao didn't dare to violate Qi Yiyun's meaning, so even if he wanted to kill George Han, he had to do it without Qi Yiyun's knowledge. Perhaps, George Han used Qi Yiyun to threaten Dong Hao, so that Dong Hao did not dare to take action. "Wu Feng said.

These words made Han Yan laughed disdainfully, and said: "This silly waste, does it depend on a woman to survive? It's really waste to get home."

"Miss, kill Qi Yiyun, Dong Hao will no longer have any worries." Wu Feng said.

Such a proposal made Han Yan suddenly clear. Her father just told her not to kill George Han, but he didn't say that he could not kill others.

But this proposal. There is also a problem.

If Dong Hao knew who killed Qi Yiyun, he would definitely avenge Qi Yiyun. At that time, maybe he didn't care whether George Han was dead or alive.

"Do you have a way to get Qi Yiyun to die on George Han? If not, what you said is nonsense." Han Yan said lightly.

Wu Feng lowered his head and did not speak. Given the current relationship between George Han and Qi Yiyun, he really couldn't do this. Even if he was forcibly named as a crime, it was not enough to convince people.

"There is no detailed plan, don't talk nonsense with me in the future, get out." Han Yan scolded coldly.

Wu Feng didn't dare to be dissatisfied. Exited the room.

Han Yan walked to Di Yang and said in a coquettish posture: "Grandpa Yang, you can help others find a way. I really want him to die. I have to help Han Qing get revenge. After all, she also gives I have been a maid for so many years, I can't do nothing."

Di Yang smiled faintly. With Han Yan he knew well, Han Qing died when he died. How could she avenge Han Qing? She wanted George Han to die, just to make her feel happy.

"Grandpa Yang does have a way, but for Han Feng, it's a bit dangerous." Di Yang said with a smile

"Han Feng? What does it have to do with him." Han Yan asked in a puzzled way. Since arriving in Basin City, she and Han Feng have separated, and I still don't know where Han Feng has gone.

"Don't Han Feng like Qi Yiyun? You can use this woman to provoke the conflict between George Han and Han Feng. As long as George Han dares to hurt Han Feng, you have enough reason to kill George Han, but this The uncertain factor is what kind of harm Han Feng will suffer." Di Yang said.

Han Yan frowned her eyebrows. Given Han Feng's obsession with Qi Yiyun, this plan was indeed feasible, and Han Feng's dude would never put George Han in his eyes. It is very simple to make them both enemies.

But the problem lies in Diyang's concerns. What price Han Feng will pay in this matter is unpredictable.

"Grandpa Yang, if he really hurt Han Feng, would you kill him?" Han Yan asked.

Di Yang shook his head without hesitation. Said: "George Han has Lord Yan's protection behind him. If I take action, Lord Yan will definitely not turn a blind eye. With Grandpa Yang's current skill, he cannot absolutely win."

A trace of impatience flashed in Han Yan's eyes. But he hid quickly and well, and said: "Grandpa Yang can't kill him, what is the meaning of this plan?"

"Wu Feng's skill is not enough to deal with George Han?" Di Yang said.

Han Yan showed a disdainful expression. Since the center of the earth came, she has completely ignored Wu Feng, and said: "Wu Feng is a trash, it's not enough to fail, how can I trust him."

"As long as I hold Yan Jun, Wu Feng will kill George Han easily." Di Yang said.

Seeing that Diyang said so surely, Han Yan laughed and said: "Okay, then it's so decided, let Han Feng go to fight George Han."

"Aren't you afraid of Han Feng getting hurt?"

"Grandpa Yang, I'm hungry, let's go out to eat." Han Yan took Di Yang's hand with an affectionate expression, and directly ignored Di Yang's words.

# Chapter 445

Han Yan's performance is very obvious that she doesn't care about the price Han Feng might pay in this matter.

In order to achieve the goal, no means is compromised.

For this, Diyang didn't dislike it, but appreciated it.

Although Han Yan is only a woman, in his eyes, she is more qualified than Han Feng to inherit the position of the head of the Korean family in the United States.

Compared to Han Feng, who wanders around the land of fireworks all day long, Han Yan's personal ability is undoubtedly stronger, and her methods are not comparable to those of Han Feng, if the Han family falls in Han Feng's hands. Sooner or later he will be ruined by him.

Recently, there has been a legend circulating in various conferences in Basin City. A child of a rich family is generous and willful. The tip is never less than five figures. According to the collusion of information from the conferences, this unknown son has been in less than a month. I have consumed nearly tens of millions of time in his time, and just giving those women gifts is already millions.

Now the club likes to receive this guest, and those women. I hope the stars and the moon want to get a chance to accompany him, because as long as he can be happy to serve him, gifts worth hundreds of thousands can be obtained casually.

With such an amazing consumption power, it is naturally Han Feng.

After arriving in Basin City, Han Feng fought between the convention centers. He didn't care at all about how to deal with George Han, because he believed that Han Yan could do it, and he only needed to enjoy the happiness that women brought him to his heart's content.

The words "spending money like flowing water" are no longer enough to describe Han Feng. The speed at which he spends money is more like a rainstorm.

Every time he goes to the club, he will bring hundreds of thousands of cash. Whoever can please him is a reward of 10,000 yuan. His arrogance is compelling. Also because of his arrogance, some clubs now only need to receive him. He won't receive other people, and all the women in the club have his choice.

In the box of a club, more than a dozen women with very good figures are wearing bikinis, and there is only one man in the large box, and he is Han Feng.

On the marble coffee table, besides some drinks, there were stacks of cash bills, which Han Feng used to reward people.

Every woman in the box is doing everything possible to please Han Feng, just to get more of his favor.

Han Feng really enjoyed the feeling of being sought after by everyone, which would make him like an emperor.

Looking at those graceful swaying figures, Han Feng was about to take a fancy woman into his arms for a good affection. The phone rang suddenly.

After seeing the caller ID, Han Feng turned off the music.

"Quiet, I will answer the phone first." Han Feng said.

The whole box was silent for a while, and no one dared to disobey Han Feng's meaning.

Answering the phone, Han Feng asked cautiously: "Sister, why did you call me? Wouldn't it be that you are going back so soon?"

Han Feng hasn't played enough yet. The unfettered feeling in Basin City is much better than returning to the United States. So his first reaction when he saw Han Yan's caller ID was that George Han was too wasteful, it was so. Are you going to lose? It made him even less time to play.

"Don't worry, it's not time to go back, but I have good news to tell you." Han Yan said on the phone.

"What good news?" Han Feng asked curiously.

"Didn't you always like Qi Yiyun?" Han Yan said.

Hearing the three words Qi Yiyun, Han Feng suddenly became excited.

At the beginning, he was so fascinated by Qi Yiyun that he didn't want to think about food. During that time, no matter how beautiful a woman appeared in front of Han Feng, he was indifferent and wanted to pursue Qi Yiyun with all his heart.

It was not until Qi Yiyun returned to China that he severed his thoughts in this regard, because the Korean family in the United States could not return to China casually.

"Sister, you won't know where Qi Yiyun is?" Han Feng asked excitedly.

"It just happened. You said it was a coincidence, maybe this woman is destined to be yours in this life." Han Yan said, she likes Han Feng indulging in female s\*x, and even helps Han Feng in the US The cover gave him the opportunity to go out and play as much as he could, because only in this way would Han Feng not compete with her for the position of Patriarch.

It can be said that Han Feng will become what it is today. It was almost caused by Han Yan. She had already planned the inheritance of the Patriarch from a very

early time. The more useless Han Feng's performance was, the chance of her being the Patriarch would be Higher.

"Where is she? Basin City!" Han Feng asked eagerly. Compared with the vulgar fans in front of him, he was more eager to get Qi Yiyun, and even willing to give up this flower bush for Qi Yiyun.

Of course, Han Feng, who is bothered, will never wash his hands with a golden basin because of Qi Yiyun, and he may be restrained before getting it. But after getting it, a playboy like him can never put his mind on a woman.

"Yes, and I know where she lives, do you want to know?" Han Yan smiled.

"My good sister. Don't betray me, just tell me, I'm already itching in my heart." Han Feng's expression was impatient, like a child begging for toys.

"Sister treat you well?" Han Yan asked deliberately.

"Okay, of course it's better, better than anyone." Han Feng said without hesitation.

"Your mouth is really sweet. Okay, I'll send the address to your phone right away." After speaking, Han Yan hung up and sent Qi Yiyun's current address to Han Feng.

This address. It is the rental house where George Han is located.

After getting the address, Han Feng had no intention of playing in the clubhouse and was about to leave immediately.

Those women were all disappointed. They hadn't received Han Feng's reward yet, and they didn't expect him to leave so soon.

This kind of gold master is a rare encounter in a thousand years, this time I missed it, and maybe I will never encounter it in this life.

Seeing the lost expression on each woman's face, Han Feng smiled faintly and said: "Don't be so disappointed, these money. Whoever grabs it will go to whoever gets it. The money I brought out by Han Feng must be spent."

When all the women heard this, they were all about to move. Whoever grabs them is the one who has their own abilities.

I don't know who was the first to rush to grab the money. The scene that followed became very intense. A group of women rushed up, including hair pulling, kicking, and various insults.

Seeing this chaotic scene, Han Feng smiled contemptuously. A little money can make these women moths into the fire, which is simply impossible to compare with Qi Yiyun.

"A vulgar fan, wasting my time." Han Feng left the box.

The club manager was waiting at the door at any time. When he heard that Han Feng was leaving, his expression was very tangled, and he finally waited for Han Feng to come. He was leaving so soon, for the club. But a great loss.

"Master Han, is it because the women here don't suit your appetite? Don't worry, the boss has already confessed. If you are not satisfied, we will arrange a new one for you immediately. What kind of taste do you like, we will find you what kind of taste. The manager told Han Feng that the boss paid special attention to the things Han Feng came to patronize, so he had already explained it to the manager. Do everything possible to satisfy Han Feng, leaving him as a guest is much more important than other guests.

"No, these vulgar fans, I don't have time to play with them now." Han Feng said lightly. He is now looking for Qi Yiyun with all his heart, no matter what appearance he can't hold him.

The manager was inexplicable for a while. In which clubs he had consumed recently, the manager knew well that those places were all vulgar fans? How could he suddenly feel disgusted.

Looking at the back of Han Feng, the manager sighed. If the boss knew about this, he would definitely be blamed for poorly taking care of him. A scolding would definitely be indispensable. If it was serious, maybe the job would be lost.

"These rich people are really unpredictable. For Basin City, women in this place are of high quality, and he would not like it." The manager shook his head helplessly and muttered to himself.

After Han Feng left the club, he went straight to Qi Yiyun's community.

In the face of ordinary women, Han Feng's usual style is to throw money until they are willing to throw in their arms, but Han Feng knows that Qi Yiyun is definitely not the kind of money that can be obtained, so he must think of something new.

## **Chapter 446**

George Han's community has four households on a ladder. For Han Feng, who does not have much experience in pursuing women, he used a very inferior method to pretend to meet by chance, regardless of whether this coincidence would make Qi Yiyun doubt.

After arriving on the floor, Han Feng directly rang the doorbell of the household next door to George Han.

It's not tenants, but their own houses. For modern urban life, it is common for neighbors not to meet each other for a year or a half. No one knows anyone at all.

So when the homeowner opens the door. When I saw the strange Han Feng, I felt a little strange.

"Who are you looking for?" the host asked Han Feng. Recently, a new neighbor moved in next door. He heard that it was a young man, so he subconsciously regarded Han Feng as a neighbor.

"Are you the owner of this house?" Han Feng asked directly.

"Yes." said the host.

"Make a price, I want to buy your house." Han Feng said, his methods are always so clean and neat, and there is never any nonsense.

For Han Feng, things that can be solved with money. It's not a matter.

The owner is happy, he has never met such a person, and his house has no plans to sell, after all, it is where he lives.

"Boy, I have no plans to sell the house. You are in the wrong place." said the host.

"One million, is that enough?" Han Feng asked.

The host was taken aback, did this guy have a fever in his forehead? In Cloud City, this kind of old elevator apartment is worth hundreds of thousands, and millions of people can buy a house in luxury real estate.

"Young man, don't joke with me, my place is worth a million." said the host.

"It doesn't matter, just treat it as a profit. If you can move out in one day, I will add another 200,000 yuan, how about it?" Han Feng said.

The homeowner looked at Han Feng in astonishment, only thinking that this guy must be crazy, and he would add 200,000 yuan to move out within a day. He really doesn't treat money as money.

"Are you here to make me happy? I don't know you, you don't have to come to tease me?" The host thought that Han Feng was joking, so his face was a little unhappy.

"Take the house book, we can go through the formalities now. If you think I am not credible, I can transfer you 100,000 yuan now to make you rest assured, how about?" Han Feng said.

When the homeowner heard this, his eyelids jumped. Is this the God of Fortune coming to the door? He could still encounter this kind of pie in the sky!

"Are you serious?" the host asked cautiously, pinching his thigh casually. Make sure this is not in a dream.

"Of course it is true, you are free now, come with me now, I don't want to waste time." Han Feng said.

The homeowner was surrounded by an extremely unreal feeling, not because he didn't believe it, but because he couldn't believe it. How could such a good thing happen in this world.

"In order to prevent you from teasing me, please give me some advance payment." After the host said, he took out the phone. If Han Feng really transfers the money, it will not be a problem for him to move out within a day.

With 1.2 million in hand, where can I not buy a new home? And it can earn hundreds of thousands

"No problem." Han Feng also took out his mobile phone and transferred money face-to-face, and without ambiguity, he directly gave the other party one hundred thousand.

After the 100,000 yuan arrived, the owner was completely stunned, and then he was sure that he hadn't joked with himself.

"You... wait for me, I'll come out immediately and change my clothes." The host said excitedly.

Han Feng smiled faintly, saying that money is not everything, but in his eyes, money is omnipotent. As long as he has money, he can do everything.

In a short while. The homeowner came out, not only changed his clothes, but also brought the house book.

"Let's go."

When Miffel and Yang Meng returned home from get off work, they found their neighbors were moving. Miffel was very curious about such a sudden event.

This neighbor, she once met in an elevator, a bunch of middle-aged couples, and a teenage child. How could it be so sudden that they had never heard of their moving house before?

"Sister Fei'er, are they moving away?" Yang Meng asked puzzledly.

Miffy walked towards the family, and the couple was very busy, with very happy smiles on their faces.

When Miffel appeared, the staff of the moving company couldn't help but cast their eyes on Miffel.

With long legs and a proud figure, such beauties are rare.

"Brother Zhang, are you moving away?" Miffel asked the male homeowner.

The man named Zhang Ge saw Miffel and smiled indifferently, and said, "Yes. It has been sold to others here."

"Sold? How can you suddenly sell the house so suddenly?" Miffy said curiously.

"I didn't expect that there would be a chance to move in this life, but the fortune came, no one can tell, someone came to my door today. I bought my house at a high price," said Zhang Ge.

It's too weird to buy a house at a high price.

"The price is so high that you can move so quickly, have you found a place to live?" Miffel said.

"It doesn't matter if you have a place to live. The important thing is that if you move out within two days, he will give you an extra 200,000. I didn't want to make an extra 200,000." This matter was so beautiful when Brother Zhang thought. Earn

two hundred thousand a day. This kind of thing, even in dreams, can't even imagine it so exaggerated.

Miffy had an expression of astonishment. What kind of rich man could have such pride, and this gave 200,000 yuan. It must be more expensive to buy this house.

Miffel did not ask such private questions, but she knew that this new neighbor must be a local tyrant.

But since you are a local tyrant, why didn't you choose those high-end communities? Instead of buying a house here?

Returning to her home, Miffy pondered this question. Yang Meng also had a puzzled expression. In her opinion, any rich person would not spend a high price to buy a house here. After all, Basin City is better than here. There are countless places with good living conditions.

"Sister Fei'er, do you mean this new neighbor has other purposes?" Yang Meng asked.

"What's the purpose?" Miffel asked rhetorically.

"For example..." Yang Meng hesitated for a moment, and said, "For example, he deliberately wanted to be a neighbor with someone."

After speaking, Yang Meng suddenly jumped up from the sofa, looked at Miffel in surprise, and said: "Sister Faye, it won't be your fanatical suitor who knows you live here, so I bought a house next door. Right?"

There are many Miffy suitors, and indeed some people have done very exaggerated acts, but Miffy has never met a rich person of this level. Otherwise, how could she be single?

But this is not impossible. Maybe he deliberately wanted to show his wealthy side in front of him?

"Sister Fei'er, haven't you been receiving flowers frequently recently, and you don't know who sent them. In my opinion, it must be this person." Yang Meng said decisively.

A smile appeared on Miffel's face unconsciously. The other party definitely couldn't be directed at Yang Meng, after all, she stood with Yang Meng, she must be more eye-catching.

"Sister Feier, you are so happy that you have such a rich suitor. I don't even have a person I like." Yang Meng said pitifully.

Although there is still no way to determine what the other party's purpose is, Miffel has already subjectively thought that the other party may really be pursuing her, so her current mood has become a little erratic.

She is very independent and does not like to bow to money. But the main reason is that the other party is not good enough and not rich enough. Now this mysterious neighbor can buy the house next door at a high price and pay 200,000 yuan for moving expenses. Such financial resources are by no means ordinary people. Comparable, how could Miffy not waver in her heart?

Who is willing to fight for themselves if there is a chance to marry a rich family?

"You will definitely meet someone who loves you crazily in the future, but the fate has not yet arrived." Miffel said with a smile, she can't wait to see what kind of person the other party is, so rich, If he looks handsome, he is like a prince charming.

"Hope." Yang Meng drooped her head. She still has a deep understanding of herself. It would be a blessing to be able to marry someone who is truly good to her, but she never dared to expect the other person to be a rich person.

## Chapter 447

In the evening, when George Han returned home, he also found his neighbors moving, but he didn't ask too much about the reason. For him, this is not a place where he usually lives. It doesn't matter who the neighbors are.

Qi Yiyun is busy in the kitchen, and the house is full of fragrance. George Han admires her cooking skills very much. Even though George Han is also a good cook, there is still a certain gap compared with Qi Yiyun.

At a certain level, George Han and Qi Yiyun are similar people. They are also born rich, but they are very proficient in daily life. It was supposed to be done by the subordinates, but the two of them were familiar with each other, and even knew the price of firewood, rice, oil and salt very well.

"The neighbor is moving away, do you know this?" George Han asked Qi Yiyun, standing at the kitchen door.

"I heard the noise outside for a day. But I didn't go out." Qi Yiyun said, since she was here, she has been living at home and didn't want to go out because the smell of George Han at home can make her feel like George Han is closer, and now for Qi Yiyun, there is nothing to do, even if she goes out, she doesn't know what she can do.

"Aren't you afraid of moldy staying at home? It's okay to have to go for a walk. Didn't Amelia and Shen Lingyao have an appointment with you recently?" George Han asked.

"The two of them are so busy now, there is no time to go shopping." Qi Yiyun said.

"Are the company busy?" George Han asked curiously.

"If you want to change Fang to find out about Amelia Su, I have no comment, because I don't know anything." Qi Yiyun said lightly.

George Han smiled, and in Qi Yiyun's mouth, it was really not suitable to find out about Amelia Su. I guess she didn't want to mention Amelia Su at all.

"When can I eat?" George Han asked, changing the subject.

"If you are hungry, you can eat first, and I'll cook another dish." Qi Yiyun said, in very subtle aspects, she took care of George Han meticulously. And it has always been the first to consider George Han's feelings, putting George Han first.

"This is not so good, I'll go take a shower first." George Han finished speaking and walked towards the bathroom.

Taking a bath is an ordinary thing, but when George Han found Qi Yiyun's personal clothes hanging in the bathroom, his heart became a little restless.

Although he is married, the entire Basin City knows that there is no substantial relationship between him and Amelia Su. The visual impact brought by this close-fitting clothing can be imagined.

George Han swallowed, avoiding his sight as much as possible, not looking at those clothes.

"She didn't mean it?" George Han said to himself.

Qi Yiyun in the kitchen seemed a little restless, obviously absent-minded, and would peek at the bathroom door from time to time, as if something was on his mind.

After George Han took a bath, the two of them sat at the dining table for dinner, Qi Yiyun lowered his head, George Han did not speak, and the atmosphere seemed a little embarrassing.

At this time, the knock on the door eased the atmosphere at home. George Han walked to the door, and after opening the door, a strange face came into view.

Han Feng was also taken aback when he saw George Han. He only knew that Qi Yiyun lived here, but he didn't expect that there was a man in the family.

Could it be that Qi Yiyun is already with him? Wouldn't it have been achieved by this guy?

"Who are you looking for?" George Han asked.

"I am a new neighbor who moved here." Han Feng said.

"They just moved out today, did you move in so soon?" George Han asked curiously, but he was even more curious that he felt a very strong hostility in Han Feng. He didn't know the guy in front of him. Ah, so this kind of hostility is inexplicable to George Han.

"Not yet, just get to know the neighbor first." Han Feng said.

"Have you eaten? Would you like to have a casual meal at my house?" George Han invited.

Han Feng wanted to know what was going on between him and Qi Yiyun, so he did not refuse.

When Han Feng walked into the house and looked at Qi Yiyun in pairs, George Han discovered a strange phenomenon.

The new neighbor's eyes were hot, but Qi Yiyun was a little unbelievable, obviously. The two know each other, and the purpose of this new neighbor is probably not simple.

"It's you!" Qi Yiyun said.

"Evian, I didn't expect you to live here. I bought the house next door. From today on, we are neighbors." Han Feng said with surprise.

Qi Yiyun frowned, and Han Feng's acting skills were full of loopholes. This was definitely not a mere coincidence.

"It seems that you know each other. In that case, let's talk and I'll take a walk. By the way, I and her are just ordinary friends. Don't get me wrong." George Han smiled and said to Han Feng.

Although he doesn't know who Han Feng is, his identity is very pleasing to George Han. He pursues Qi Yiyun. If Qi Yiyun is tempted, he will be less troublesome.

same. Han Feng didn't know who George Han was, because after coming to Basin City, he was obsessed with female s\*x, and he didn't worry about Han Yan dealing with George Han, and naturally he didn't meet George Han.

Han Feng was very happy about what George Han said, and also let go of his hostility towards George Han.

When George Han walked out of the house to the elevator entrance, he heard a surprise voice: "Old Han, it's such a coincidence, are you going downstairs too?"

Seeing Yang Meng with surprise on his face, George Han smiled faintly and said, "Yeah, what are you going to do?"

"There is no salt at home, I am cooking, rushing to buy some." Yang Meng said.

When the two walked into the elevator, Yang Meng mentioned the new neighbor. And also talking about the high price and moving fee of 200,000 yuan, which made George Han couldn't help being happy. It seems that the guy knew Qi Yiyun lived here, so he bought the house next door. What a coincidence, it was he conspired at all.

"Old Han, guess why our new neighbors are spending a lot of money to buy a house." Yang Meng asked George Han with a smile.

"Since you ask so, you must know something? Tell me." George Han has already seen Han Feng. How could he not know his purpose, but Yang Meng was excited, and he was not good at disturbing Yang Meng's interest, just as satisfying her desire to talk.

"It's for Sister Fei'er. This new neighbor is a suitor of Sister Fei'er." Yang Meng said.

"En?" George Han couldn't help but want to laugh after he was astonished. How could the fact that he couldn't fight with Miffel had something to do with Miffel? And he had already gone to Qi Yiyun, obviously he was Qi Yiyun's suitor.

"Miffy didn't tell you, right?" George Han asked with a smile.

"I guessed that way, but Sister Fei'er also agreed with my idea. Otherwise, how could an idiot be willing to spend so much money? He can't justify without a purpose." Yang Meng said naturally.

George Han admits that there is a purpose, and Yang Meng is indeed right to think so, but unfortunately, this purpose is not Miffel.

"It seems that Miffel is starting to have beautiful dreams again. In this case, I won't break her fantasy." George Han smiled.

"Why not break her fantasy? This is not a fantasy, it is true." Yang Meng said with a serious face. In her heart, Miffy really has such an attraction, because she has also seen a lot of rice Mayfair's crazy suitors, the behaviors they make are simply incomprehensible to ordinary people.

"Well, really, it's true, more real than pearls." George Han nodded repeatedly.

At home, Miffel was immersed in fantasy and couldn't help herself. She even wanted to take time off and didn't go to work because she was worried that when a new neighbor came knocking on the door, she would miss the opportunity if she was not at home.

Miffy has another idea. He can't let him get herself easily. The more difficult it is to get, the more men can cherish it. Therefore, she must show her cold side and let him know that pursuing herself is one thing. What a difficult thing.

I have to say that Miffel's ideas have been extended a lot, and he has even considered how to create difficulties for him, so that he knows how to cherish after getting it.

## Chapter 448

When Qi Yiyun faced Han Feng, she showed a very strong indifference. When she hadn't been enamored with people before, she didn't have any good feelings for Han Feng. In her eyes, this kind of rich dude was useless except for knowing how to spend. And Qi Yiyun knows that people like him are not really emotional at all.

In the eyes of such people. They just treat women as playthings and never have real feelings.

Today, Qi Yiyun believes that George Han has already occupied a very important position. In this case, she will not have a good impression of Han Feng.

Han Feng did everything he could to make Qi Yiyun look at him, making Han Feng a vague dissatisfaction. No woman has the right to be proud in front of him, as long as it is what he wants. Han Feng will get it even with despicable means.

But for Qi Yiyun, he is willing to give a certain special treatment, because this is the first woman he really loves.

"You know what. If you are another woman, if you dare to treat me with this attitude, she won't think about getting better in her life, but I like you very much, so I am willing to give you a little privilege." Han Feng said.

Qi Yiyun shook his head, looking particularly listless, because her thoughts were all placed on George Han.

"You don't need to give me privileges, I won't like you." Qi Yiyun said very directly.

Han Feng's face sank and said, "Is it because I'm not good enough? Could it be that with my Han family's financial resources, I can't still get your way?"

"Your family is very rich, so rich that the Qi family can only look up, but what about it? For me, money is not the most important thing." Qi Yiyun said lightly.

Han Feng chuckled. Too many women had said this in front of him. Those women prided themselves on being high-minded and did not buckle for money, but what about the end? After knowing Han Feng's true identity, not all of them immediately surrendered to his feet.

Therefore, Han Feng believes that there is no woman in this world who does not worship gold. It's just a matter of money.

The Korean family in the United States has enough financial resources to impress any woman.

"Money is not important, but the difficulties the Qi family is facing now are not solved because of insufficient money?" Han Feng sneered.

The Han family also helped the Qi family in the troubles they encountered, so to a certain extent, the Qi family and the Han family were enemies on the ground.

Qi Yiyun finally took a look at Han Feng and said: "Since you know that the Qi family is facing difficulties now, you should be very clear about what the Han family has done in this matter. Do you think that under this situation, I still like you? ?"

"As long as you are willing to stay with me, I can help you solve this trouble with a word." Han Feng said with a smug look.

Qi Yiyun smiled dismissively. Although Han Feng was from the Han family, she knew very well that Han Feng was just a character who had nothing to do. He was not qualified to participate in all the decisions of the Han family, what he enjoyed. Only the money of the Han family and the status that the Han family brought him to the outside world. Inside the Han family, Han Feng has no rights.

"Are you really qualified to decide the affairs of the Han family?" Qi Yiyun asked with a faint smile.

Han Feng felt guilty in his heart, but there were no traces on the surface. He really did not have the right to interfere with the operation and layout of the family, but he was very good at lying. As long as Qi Yiyun was tricked into his hands, after he got it, could it be solved still important?

"I am the son of the current Patriarch of the Han family. I will inherit the position of Patriarch in the future. Can you say that I am not qualified to decide the affairs of the Han family?" Han Feng said with a smile.

Qi Yiyun doesn't know everything about the Han family, but she knows very well that in every large-scale event, the head of the Han family brings Han Yan to attend. This alone can prove that Han Yan's status in the Han family is better than that of Han. Feng Gao is also stronger than Han Feng.

"You inherit the Patriarch? I think Han Yan is more qualified than you." Qi Yiyun said.

Han Feng was happy. He never thought that Han Yan would become the Patriarch, although her abilities are indeed good, but she is only a woman after all, how can a woman become Patriarch?

It is also because of this. Han Feng has never cared about Han Yan's achievements, because he firmly believes that it is impossible for Han Yan to beat him just by being a man.

"Don't you understand the difference between a man and a woman? My sister is a woman, she can't be the head of the family." Han Feng said.

Qi Yiyun smiled disdainfully, Han Feng thought he had a male body, so he could do everything, but the Han family was such a big family. Even if it is handed over to a woman, it is impossible to give him this kind of waste.

"And my sister is very kind to me, how could she grab the position of Patriarch with me." Han Feng continued.

"Your sister is kind to you, in what way? Does she let you do anything you do?" Qi Yiyun asked.

"Of course, how I want to play, my sister never cares about me, and will help me cover. If I make a mistake, my sister will intercede for me, sister and brother are deeply affectionate for your only child like you Said it should be difficult to understand." Han Feng said with a smile.

Qi Yiyun shook his head, Han Feng behaved like an idiot, he actually naively thought that Han Yan was good to him?

Han Yan did this, but it was just to train him into a trash and disqualify him from fighting for the owner of the family, but Han Feng was actually proud of it, thinking that Han Yan was good to him.

"Why are you shaking your head?" Han Feng asked puzzledly.

"I shook my head because I think you are too stupid. For so many years, the things your sister has helped you are all related to eating, drinking and having fun. Will she encourage you to play and have fun in time and don't waste your great youth?" Qi Yiyun Asked.

"How do you know?" Han Feng looked at Qi Yiyun in surprise. Although what she said is different from Han Yan, the meanings are similar.

Qi Yiyun chuckled. This Han Feng is too stupid. Didn't he feel any crisis? He couldn't even see Han Yan's tricks.

"Your sister is really good to you. Slowly turn you into a waste, and then make you ineligible to be the head of the house. How much do you know about the current Han family? Do you know what the core business of the Han family is? Know Han Do you have any plans for the future?" Qi Yiyun asked.

Han Feng frowned. He only uses money, and if he has no money, he will ask for it from his parents or he will come. Han Yan will give it to him. For so many years, he has a deep understanding of Hua Cong, but he is like an outsider to the Han family, knowing nothing except knowing that the family has money.

Han Feng had never been surprised by this before, but after Qi Yiyun mentioned it, he realized that things were indeed not quite right.

"You mean, my sister deliberately let me go idle, just to prevent me from becoming the head of the house?" Han Feng asked in a deep voice.

"You are not completely stupid. Think about it. If you don't know the Han family and have never intervened in the Han family's business, how could your father give you the position of head of the family, and even if your father is willing, The rest of the family will not agree. Although Han Yan is a woman, when she has enough ability to do it, you can't even count as a threat." Qi Yiyun said.

Han Feng suddenly clenched his fist, slammed his fist on the dinner table, and said, "You deliberately want to destroy the relationship between my sister and me. Are you instigating a discord?"

Qi Yiyun glanced at Han Feng indifferently, and said: "Am I instigating discord? You should have an answer in your heart. Ask yourself, is Han Yan's kindness to you really good? She takes all the responsibilities on herself. Is it just to make you happy among women?"

Han Feng gritted his teeth, Qi Yiyun awakened the dreamer.

He used to think that Han Yan gave him the time to be at ease because he felt sorry for his younger brother, but now it seems that it is not that simple. Her real purpose is to evade his rights in the Han family and make him a person who has nothing to do., So that he was not favored by those in the family, and thus grabbed the position of Patriarch in his hands.

"You want to inherit the position of Patriarch, the only way is to prove that you are better than Han Yan, otherwise, you will always be a waste in her eyes." Qi Yiyun said.

"I won't let her succeed, I am the future head of the Han family!" Han Feng said through gritted teeth.

George Han wandered outside for an hour. When he got home, Han Feng hadn't left yet, and the anger in Han Feng's eyes was very heavy. Could it be that Qi Yiyun was happily rejected?

After Han Feng knew Han Yan's true purpose, he knew that he could not continue to indulge in female s\*x, and he had to find a way to get his position in the Han family back, so at this point in time. He can't waste time on women, but for Qi Yiyun's love, this can't be changed.

Since there is no time to play love games with Qi Yiyun now, he must ensure the distance between Qi Yiyun and other men.

Han Feng walked up to George Han and said with a high profile: "How much money do you need to move out from here? I don't want you to live with Evian."

George Han glanced at Qi Yiyun and said with a smile: "Man, you may have made a mistake. This place is mine, she is the uninvited guest. Even if you want to drive people, you can't drive me away."

Qi Yiyun looked at George Han bitterly. This guy actually said that she was an uninvited guest. Could it be that he has such a lack of conscience after taking care of her for so long?

"I don't care who belongs here. Since she likes living here, I will satisfy her and make a price." Han Feng said.

George Han smiled helplessly. These rich people are really different. Open mouths and shut up is money, as if they can do everything in the world with money.

"I am not too interested in money." George Han said lightly.

Han Feng's mocking smile climbed onto his face, not interested in money? Even the richest man in the world would not say such things.

"Even though the lion speaks loudly, you don't need to bend around with me." Han Feng said. In his opinion, George Han said this, isn't it just to extort more money? Han Feng doesn't care about the problem of more money.

"I can buy the next door, but I can't buy me here. If nothing else, you can go. Maybe you can take her away." George Han finished. Take a look at Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun couldn't bear it, stood up and shouted at George Han: "George Han, do you have any conscience!"

Han Feng frowned and looked at George Han in surprise.

This guy is actually called George Han, isn't it a coincidence that he has the same name and surname?

"Are you George Han of Han Family?" Han Feng asked suspiciously.

George Han frowned after hearing these words. Who is this guy and how can he know his true identity? There are not many people who know this in Basin City now.

"Who are you?" George Han asked back.

Han Feng laughed. He didn't expect to encounter the trash of this branch family. It was because of him that Han Yan traveled all the way to Basin City.

I thought he would be such a talented person, but I didn't expect that when I saw him today, he was just an ordinary guy.

Han Feng laughed in disdain, and said, "I'm afraid that I will scare you to death when I say my identity."

"Try it." George Han said calmly.

"U.S. Han family, Han Feng, Han Yan's younger brother, how about it? I'm scared. We are here this time, but we are going to deal with you." Han Feng said.

The Korean family in the United States, Han Yan's younger brother, this coincidence made George Han very surprised. It seems that his pursuit of Qi Yiyun should be known as Qi Yiyun in the United States.

"Fear to death, if you have nothing else, go away." George Han's attitude has changed drastically. If Qi Yiyun is just a simple suitor, he opens the door to welcome him, but this guy is from the Korean family in the United States, and George Han is right. He will not have a good attitude.

roll?

This word made Han Feng's expression cold. He grew up so old, but no one had ever dared to say this word to him.

Han Feng immediately raised his fist, intending to give George Han a lesson.

But before his fist fell on George Han's face, Han Feng felt that his lower abdomen was hit by gravity. But he flew upside down and fell heavily to the ground.

The piercing pain from the lower abdomen made Han Feng look hideous, and said to George Han angrily: "Trash, you dare to hit me."

"Did I beat you? I shouldn't. But if you don't get out, I might be ruthless." George Han said lightly.

Seeing George Han's cold eyes, Han Feng was shocked. He has always been arrogant and domineering, and no one dared to disobey him. This was the first time he was beaten, and it was also the first time he was stared at with such eyes. He was a little scared. After all, he doesn't have any helpers around him now, and he himself is obviously not George Han's opponent.

"Do you know what will happen if I offend me?" Han Feng gritted his teeth.

"The purpose of your coming this time is not to destroy me? Isn't this going to be enough." George Han said, offending Han Feng? This is no longer an offense, and there is no offense to both sides who are in the same position.

Han Feng was speechless, and could only roll away in despair. He was still afraid of being beaten.

As the saying goes, it is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years. Han Feng thought that when there was no one to help, there was no need to care about George Han. Anyway, this kind of rubbish would be defeated in front of him sooner or later, so he didn't need to make himself suffer for a while.

"The Korean family in the United States unexpectedly produced this kind of waste." George Han shook his head helplessly. In other words, he was also the top presence in the Chinese area of the United States. However, Han Feng's performance was extremely useless. The Han family looked differently.

"He was just nurtured into a waste by Han Yan." Qi Yiyun said.

"What do you mean?" George Han asked puzzledly.

"Are you asking me? Do you want me to answer it for you? Didn't you just want Han Feng to take me away? I wash the dishes by myself and I have to rest." Qi Yiyun raised three heavy questions and responded directly The room.

George Han smiled helplessly. Women are terrible, women who hold grudges are even more terrible. This time I provoke Qi Yiyun, and I am afraid that there will be no delicious food to eat in the following days.

Washing the dishes, George Han seemed to have returned to the feeling he had when he first entered the Zuosu home. He was doing housework every day,

although Lily Jiang's eyes would be stunned. But life was very easy, and there was almost nothing to worry about.

But now, the trouble George Han is facing puts him under great pressure. Before Han Yan asked him to change his surname, after Lily Jiang wanted to kill him, these two troubles could not be easily solved.

"Think about it as before. Although I was treated as a waste, but at least I don't have to worry about death, and it will hurt the summer." George Han said to himself with a sigh on his face.

In the room, Qi Yiyun sat on the bed. It was not the first time that George Han refused to curl up with her hands and legs. Qi Yiyun was able to accept the sadness in this regard, but when George Han asked Han Feng to take her away, her heart would still be very deep. Pain, she never expects a response to everything she has done, all of which is her own will.

But George Han wanted to push her out of the house, which was a big blow to a woman after all.

Unconvinced in tears, Qi Yiyun's eyes were red, and she even had an urge to leave, but she knew that she would never have the opportunity to live with George Han after this time.

Taking a deep breath, Qi Yiyun calmed down his negative emotions.

At this time, a knock on the door sounded, and Qi Yiyun said directly: "I won't tell you anything, let me die."

"I peeled the apple, do you want to eat it?" George Han asked.

"No." Qi Yiyun replied.

"I put it on the coffee table in the living room. If you want to eat, take it out. I'll go to bed first." George Han said.

After hesitating for a long time, Qi Yiyun became eager to move after hearing nothing outside.

How could she not want to eat the apples that George Han personally peeled?

After tiptoeing out of the bed and putting her ear to the door, Qi Yiyun gently unscrewed the door after hearing no movement. Obviously she did not want George Han to hear the movement.

But when the door opened, Qi Yiyun saw George Han sitting on the sofa with a smile, looking at him.

"Did you come out to go to the bathroom?" George Han asked with a smile.

Qi Yiyun can't wait to get George Han cramped. Didn't this guy go to sleep in his room? Why is he still in the living room!

"Yes." Qi Yiyun didn't want to lose face and walked directly to the bathroom.

George Han smiled faintly, taking advantage of Qi Yiyun's time to go to the bathroom, took the peeled apple to Qi Yiyun's room.

## **Chapter 450**

When Qi Yiyun came out of the bathroom, she almost collapsed. She couldn't imagine what kind of superb man George Han was. It was enough to go back to the room. He even took the apple away. What happened to this man? Universiade can get married. How could Amelia Su like him?

But when Qi Yiyun returned to the room and saw the apple on the bedside table, she knew that George Han was teasing her on purpose. Although angry, Qi Yiyun ate the apple cleanly.

After eating, Qi Yiyun said to himself in an annoyed manner: "You are really useless, just give you some sweetness, you have compromised, shouldn't this kind of man be a thousand swords? ?"

Qi Yiyun, who ate apples, slept very sweetly this night, although his mouth was hard. But her inner feelings are very happy.

Early the next morning, George Han went out for a morning run as usual, but today he did not meet Miffel, but Yang Meng. This surprised him a bit.

After living in for so long, he had never seen Yang Meng running in the morning.

Yang Meng is indeed a person who doesn't like sports, but after she heard Miffel mention that George Han would run in the morning every day, she conspired to meet George Han in the morning.

"Old Han, I didn't expect you to still like to exercise. I am also a person who likes to run." Yang Meng said to George Han in the elevator.

George Han smiled faintly and said, "Really? Then why haven't I seen you before?"

Yang Meng passed away in a flash of embarrassment, and soon thought of the reason for the explanation, and said: "I am a girl, don't I have to sleep for beauty? I must wake up later than you. Isn't it normal to not meet?"

Although it was the boss in front of him, Yang Meng's lying was not leaking, and his face was not red and heartbeat.

"It turned out to be like this." George Han nodded suddenly.

In this world, any lie must pay a price.

Yang Meng quickly suffered. For her lack of exercise, she was panting before running, and her face turned pale. Every time she took a step, she felt that someone was dragging herself.

"Don't you have to run every day? How long does it take to run?" George Han asked Yang Meng with a smile. With his heart, how could he not see Yang Meng lying in the elevator.

Yang Meng regretted it in her heart, she shouldn't brag if she knew it. Now that the facts are in front of you, the lie is broken in an instant.

"I just want to run with you in the morning, can't it, a man like you, doesn't understand the style at all." Yang Meng said dissatisfied.

"Have you forgotten that I am already married?" George Han quickened his pace after saying this.

Yang Mengfa stared at the back of George Han who was getting farther and farther away, and sat on the ground feebly.

Why is there such an emotional feeling, knowing that he is already married, why do he still want to do this kind of thing?

And Amelia Su is the number one beauty in Basin City. What qualifications does she have to compete with Amelia Su?

"If it were ancient times, it would be fine for a man to have three wives and four concubines." Yang Meng didn't know where this idea came from, and said with a look of unwillingness.

George Han has always been very decisive in dealing with feelings. No matter how beautiful a woman is in front of him, even if there is great temptation, he can resist not doing anything sorry for Amelia Su, because he is in Zongsu. Over the past three years at home, he has caused Amelia Su to bear too much infamy that he should not have. If he can't treat Amelia Su well for the rest of his life, he himself will not forgive himself.

When he came to the soy milk fritters store again, George Han found that this matter seemed to have become his habit, as if it was magical. After the morning jog, if you don't buy some soy milk fritters, it's like something hasn't been done. same.

When George Han appeared. In a hidden place nearby, there were a few hidden people who were ready to move. One of them was the man with a flower arm that George Han had taught him. It seemed that he had found a helper today to prepare for revenge.

"It's this guy, wait a while and listen to my orders, don't teach him severely, I'm not reconciled." The flower-armed man gritted his teeth and said.

"Isn't it, just this small head, you can't beat it?" The man standing next to the flower-armed man said with a narrowed mouth, obviously looking down on George Han.

The flower-armed man sneered coldly. Last time he looked down on George Han, but the last fact was that George Han was severely taught him. His strength cannot be distinguished by the naked eye. If you just look at his figure, Definitely suffer.

"Don't underestimate him, this kid fights very hard." said the man with arms.

"How powerful it can be. In my opinion, I can get him with a single punch. How can it take so many shots." The man disdainfully said.

The flower arm man looked at the other people, they almost all had the same expression, but this was not surprising. After all, George Han, on the surface, is really nothing special.

"It's better to be careful. I am looking for you to avenge me today, so don't lose face." said the man with arms.

"Don't worry, if we can't beat this kind of weak chicken, what else are we going to do? Isn't this embarrassing to Brother Yong?" The person who spoke was Lin Yong's subordinate, but he was known to be following Lin Yong, who was Lin Yong. Right-hand man. This name caused him to deceive many people in Basin City. Some of the low-ranking little brothers on the road treated him as the elder brother, but in fact, he was a little person who was not even qualified to stand beside Lin Yong.

"With your words, I'm relieved." Hua arm man said.

Just as George Han was queuing up, the man with flowers walked along with them.

Most of those who bought breakfast were office workers nearby. For the last incident, many people witnessed it as bystanders. Nowadays, the flower-armed man walks aggressively, which is obviously revenge.

"Little brother, go away, that person came to take revenge last time."

"You run quickly. There are too many people on the other side, but you can't do it."

Several kind people reminded George Han.

Only then did George Han follow their line of sight, and it was the big man who brought the people here, and there were still a lot of people.

"It's okay, these people are not my opponents." George Han said with an indifferent expression.

The other guests obviously didn't believe it when they heard this. Although George Han gave them a great surprise and surprise last time, this time, the other party was six people. As the saying goes, two fists are harder than four hands. He can fight again. , It is impossible to be the opponent of these six people.

"Little brother, you should leave now, the hero doesn't suffer the immediate loss."

"These people are very good at playing, you alone cannot be their opponent."

"This is not the last time that there was only a flower-armed man. Don't hold on for the sake of face, it is more important to life safety."

It can be seen that these kind-hearted people persuaded George Han because they were sincere for his own good, and did not mean to sneer. After all, George Han helped them out last time, and they didn't want to see George Han end badly.

But to George Han, these people are really nothing, except that they can scare people.

"Don't worry. I want to hit these people, one hand is enough." George Han said lightly.

How could a few kind people believe George Han's words, believing that he didn't want to lose face, so they didn't want to leave.

Although people are fighting for a sigh of relief, they know that they will suffer. Why stay and be beaten?

"Hey, you are still too young."

"Since you are not leaving, we can't say anything. Be careful."

Among them, some people felt that their kindness was ignored by George Han and had vicious thoughts, wanting to see how George Han was beaten on the ground by the man with arms.

"I don't know good people. Don't expect someone to help you later."

"Yeah, do you really think you are invincible in the world? Don't yell when you have the ability to be beaten."

At this time, the approaching man with flowers said aggressively to George Han: "Last time I planted in your hands, I was careless. Today I brought some brothers to fight with you. If you want to run, I will not Stop it, just kneel down and apologize."

George Han shrugged meaninglessly and said, "Do you look at me like you want to run? Am I waiting for you?"

Looking at George Han so calmly, the flower-armed man suddenly felt a little frustrated. Isn't this guy really afraid of them?

"Boy, you're so f\*cking arrogant, I'll show you some color today." The man who claimed to be Lin Yong's subordinate first attacked George Han.