Chapter 471

"Why are you back again!" George Han stood up and asked Qi Yiyun after being shocked.

"I'm tired of shopping, don't you sleep on the street if you don't go home?" Qi Yiyun took it for granted, dragging his luggage back to his room.

George Han stood helplessly at the door, watching Qi Yiyun hang one piece of clothing back into the closet.

"Do you know what situation I am in now? Staying by my side will only make you more dangerous." George Han said.

Qi Yiyun looked indifferent and said: "I know that it is impossible to be with you in this life, and you will not like me. But if we can die with you, wouldn't it be great? Maybe in the next life, we can Reincarnated together, and will meet again, without Amelia Su's next life, I will find ways to make you fall in love with me."

For these remarks, George Han couldn't laugh or cry, he was an atheist. Never believe that there will be such a statement in the next life.

For the rest of your life, if you can't think of ways to live better and longer, what's the point in the next life?

And it is even more stupid to pin your hopes on such absurd ideas in your next life.

"Where you go. I'll go there, so if you want to go, it doesn't matter." Qi Yiyun continued, following the tough attitude of George Han.

George Han sighed. He thought that after Qi Yiyun left, the two of them would be able to draw a clear line. Unexpectedly, things suddenly reversed and Qi Yiyun returned.

If Qi Yiyun is driven away, George Han is still a little bit unbearable, even if he will not like Qi Yiyun, there will be no results, but as a woman, she has left behind regardless of her own face. How can I chase her away again?

"Aren't you afraid of death?" George Han asked.

"I'm afraid that I can't die with you." Qi Yiyun looked at George Han with sincere eyes, without fear of death.

"Where is I, I'll change it." George Han smiled bitterly.

"I can't change it, no matter how I change it, I will like you." Qi Yiyun said firmly, this is not the first time he has confessed. But definitely the most straightforward one.

After putting away his luggage, Qi Yiyun went to the kitchen again and started cooking for George Han as usual.

George Han returned to his room and lay on the bed. If he had another life, he might be willing to make up for what he owed Qi Yiyun in this life, but how could this kind of thing exist?

George Han suddenly sat up. He brought back the strange thing he got in Hillwood City last time. He always wanted to study what organs are in it, but he didn't have time for so long. Just now Qi Yiyun's reincarnation of He suddenly thought of this.

I took out the box on the bedside table. The incomplete skull looked like an imitation, but it felt very real. There were many cracked fine lines on it, but it didn't really break the skull.

With the play in his hands, George Han didn't seem to see any clues. The skull was very small and thin, and it was obviously not obvious to place the mechanism inside. But how do you explain the weird situation that you saw that day?

"Since it's incomplete, do other people have other parts in their hands?" George Han frowned and said to himself.

Soon, George Han waved his head again. This was originally something that was artificially made to make a mystery, so how could there be other parts.

Looking at his fingers, George Han made a small cut in order to figure out how the mechanism of this skull works, and dripped a drop of blood on the skull.

The skull cracks glowed with a faint red glow, and it was very obviously absorbing the dripping blood, and the blood disappeared without a trace soon.

"This thing is really a bit bluffing, no wonder those believers are convinced." George Han said with a sigh. If he were not an atheist, he would definitely be fooled by this situation, but he firmly believes that there are no ghosts or gods in the world. , So the skull is just a prop in his eyes. It's just that for the time being I can't find out how its organs work.

"It seems that I have to find a relevant person to study it." After George Han collected his skull, he planned to find a high-tech talent in the future. This matter is not clear, and he is puzzled by his curiosity. It's a pimple all my life.

After closing his eyes and resting for a while, Qi Yiyun knocked on the door and told George Han to eat.

This is the benefit of Qi Yiyun staying at home. George Han can get enough food and clothing without having to do it himself, and he does not have to worry about what to eat every day. Qi Yiyun will help him prepare properly.

From this point of view, Qi Yiyun's stay is still very valuable.

During the meal, George Han received a call from Mo Yang.

"Three thousand, your friend. It's really a dog that can't change eating shit. I heard that it has entered the game again. This time it is because of women. Do you want to go and see?" Mo Yang is very helpless. In today's society, playing with women There are tens of thousands of ways, but Qingyun went to the side of the sword to molested Liang's family. He had entered the palace several times and didn't know to repent.

George Han has not followed Qingyun's dynamics for a long time. Because his fox tail was hidden very deep, George Han simply let him go and let time prove it, but George Han never expected that Qingyun had not learned enough lessons after so many times!

"I'm still eating, I'll go take a look later." George Han said.

After hanging up the phone, Qi Yiyun asked, "Something happened?"

"A little thing, a friend got into the game because of harassing women." George Han said.

"Again?" Qi Yiyun frowned and said: "It seems your friend is very persistent."

George Han was taken aback, Qingyun was indeed very persistent in this matter.

"I guess so."

After eating, George Han left home and drove towards the branch where Qingyun was.

For Qingyun, who already has a lot of cases, he is already a frequent visitor in the bureau, and many people in the bureau are even very familiar with him.

Squatting in the temporary detention center, Qing Yun looked distressed.

Actually after the last time. Qingyun has already learned well, and will not harass women casually, but today, she hit the fairy jump. It was really hard to guard against. The other party forced him to take the money. He, whose bag was cleaner than his face, could only watch the other party call the police.

"What is your special hobby? How many times have you come in, do you not know in your heart, really want to go to jail for a few years before you are willing?" George Han came to the detention center and saw Qingyun. Said helplessly.

"Boss." Qingyun said his grievances with tears and tears: "It's not my fault, I and her were willing, but who knows, not long after entering the room, a bunch of men rushed in., And also said that I played with his wife and asked me to pay. You said I was so wronged."

"If you converge, can you get through this kind of trick?" George Han said helplessly.

Qingyun cried with tears and snot mixed together, and that aggrieved energy made several other criminals feel aggrieved for him.

However, George Han knew that this guy was so good at acting. Whether things are what he said is still to be considered.

"You stay here for a few days first, and reflect on yourself." George Han said.

"Don't, boss, save me quickly, I don't want to waste time here, I still want to serve you." Qing Yun said eagerly.

"What do you think is this place, come as you want, leave as you want? I don't have that great ability." George Han said with disdain, with his ability, he can help Qingyun leave, but there is no need, this guy If you don't learn well, you will be a

frequent visitor to the bureau. George Han doesn't want to waste his energy on these unnecessary things.

"Boss, you help me, I don't dare anymore. From now on, I will be by your side every day. I will definitely not mess around. I beg you to believe me." Qingyun said bitterly.

George Han frowned. In two sentences, this guy mentioned two times that he wanted to stay by his side. This explicit purpose was very clear.

Could it be that all this he did was not lustful, but deliberately trying to attract his attention?

During this period of time, he and Qing Yun kept a certain distance. If Qing Yun had a certain purpose, such a distance would not be a good thing for Qing Yun.

So it is not impossible for him to find ways to get close to himself.

Chapter 472

Looking at Qingyun in a detention center costume, George Han thought for a while and said, "Wait."

After leaving the detention room, George Han called Mo Yang, and within a short while, a middle-aged man walked to George Han with a respectful attitude.

"Is this Mr. Han?" the middle-aged man asked George Han. He just received a call from Mo Yang, and Mo Yang indicated that he would meet any requirements of George Han. He didn't dare to be negligent when dealing with such big people.

"Hello, I want to see Qingyun's personal belongings, okay?" George Han did not put his posture high, he has never used his identity to oppress others, and he now asks for others, even more Will not pretend.

"No problem, please follow me." The middle-aged man said.

Came to a storage room. Here are all the personal belongings of the detainees, packed in transparent pockets, each with a label, after the middle-aged person finds something belonging to Qingyun. He handed it to George Han.

"Mr. Han, this is Qingyun's. I'm at the door. If you have any needs, please call me anytime." The middle-aged man said that no outsider can come here, but he left an outsider like George Han alone. Enough to show how much he values George.

"Thank you." George Han said politely.

After the middle-aged man left, George Han took out everything that belonged to Qingyun.

There is nothing to see in the clothes. George Han mainly wanted to see if there were any clues about his identity in his personal belongings, or something that could reveal Qingyun's goal.

A seemingly valuable jade attracted George Han's attention, but it was a pity that this thing did not bring much clues to George Han.

There was also a black square box, the size of a matchbox, but George Han couldn't open it after playing for a long time. The small box has a very delicate switch mechanism, which can only be opened by those who are familiar with this mechanism.

George Han guessed that in this box, there should be a secret about Qingyun's identity or his purpose, but unfortunately it is impossible to crack it in a short time.

Putting the box in his pocket, George Han walked out of the storage room. Said to the middle-aged: "Thank you."

"If Mr. Han has other needs, just speak up and I will help you do it." said the middle-aged man.

"Can I take Qingyun away?" George Han asked.

"Of course there is no problem. We have found out that he was blackmailed by a bunch of habitual criminals and can leave at any time." said the middle-aged man.

Outside the game, when Qing Yun walked out, he was obviously embarrassed.

He always carried the black box next to his body, and never lost it, because it was a very important thing his master gave him. It is said that the secret hidden in it can bring a lot of energy to people.

Although Qingyun didn't believe these words, it was the master's relic after all, so Qingyun kept it very well, but now the box is gone.

"Looking for it?" At this time, George Han, who had been waiting outside the game, stretched out his right hand, and the thing Qingyun was looking for was sandwiched between his index finger and middle finger.

Seeing the box, Qing Yun's first reaction was to step forward to snatch it, but he never exposed his strength in front of George Han, once he shot easily. It will definitely be noticed by George Han.

"Boss, why is this thing in your hands." Qingyun licked and walked to George Han and said.

"What's hidden inside?" George Han said lightly.

"Hey, some gadgets, boss, you can give it back to me." Qing Yun said.

"Teach me how to open it, and I will return it to you." George Han said.

"Boss, if I said I can't open it, would you believe me?" Qing Yun said embarrassedly.

"What do you mean?" George Han raised his eyebrows. Of course he wouldn't believe this kind of nonsense. He couldn't open his own things. Isn't this a lie?

Qingyun forced her face and said sincerely: "Boss, let me tell you the truth, I found this thing and I have never opened it. The reason why I kept it was because I felt curious."

"Oh." George Han nodded meaningfully, and said, "Since it was found, it should be given to me."

Finished. George Han put away the box.

A trace of killing intent flashed in Qingyun's eyes, George Han confiscated such an important thing!

"Boss, this thing is worthless. What are you doing here? Give it to me." Qing Yun said.

"You pay so much attention to the things you find. It seems that the things inside are unusual. If you want to take it back, just grab it." George Han said lightly.

Qingyun endured and didn't make a move, because he would not only expose himself, but he was not necessarily George Han's opponent.

Taking a deep breath, Qing Yun said: "Boss, in fact, this thing is a relic left to me by my master. I really don't know what is inside. I have never opened it."

"Your master? Is it also a deceitful Taoist?" George Han asked. He was very sensitive to the identity of a Taoist, because if it weren't for the old Taoist's nonsense, his childhood in the Han family would not have been earth-shaking. Variety.

George Han tried to investigate this matter, but unfortunately, he didn't find any clues in the end, and he didn't know who the Taoist priest was and who he joined with.

Qingyun shook his head again and again, and said, "My master has real abilities, not the same as me."

An idea flashed in George Han's mind for an instant, could Qingyun's master be the one who appeared in the Han family back then? However, the chance of such a coincidence does not seem to be high. But thinking about it carefully, there is indeed such a possibility, because Qingyun followed him for no reason, this is something George Han can't explain so far.

If Master Qingyun was that person back then. Then his purpose of following by his side may be clear.

The Han family has a potential opponent, Mary said that the Taoist priest was sent by the opponent, that is to say. The Taoist priest deliberately harmed George Han, and now Qingyun's appearance is likely to continue to cause trouble for George Han.

When Qingyun gradually felt that George Han's eyes were full of murderous intent, he couldn't help taking two steps back. For so long, Qingyun had hidden his identity without revealing the slightest flaw, so he didn't understand where George Han's killing intent came from.

Could it be that. Did you accidentally expose something?

"Boss, I'm hungry, why don't you find a place to eat?" Qing Yun turned off the topic.

George Han suddenly stretched out his hand. The Taoist priest accounted for most of his ups and downs over the years, so when he guessed that the Taoist priest was related to Qingyun, he couldn't control his temper.

He pinched Qingyun's neck until Qingyun's lips turned purple, and George Han said, "Who is your master, and who did he work with?"

Qingyun held George Han's hands with both hands, trying to break free, but at the level of strength, he was not George Han's opponent.

"Old...Boss, I don't know what you are talking about." Qing Yun said.

George Han gritted his teeth and actually raised Qingyun with one hand. In an angry state, George Han exploded with astonishing strength. Even passers-by were shocked when they saw this scene, thinking that George Han must be crazy. Dare to do such a thing at the gate of the bureau!

Qingyun was struggling constantly with his legs on his feet. When his struggle became smaller and his eyes were about to turn white, George Han shook off Qingyun.

"I know that your purpose is not simple when you follow me. I will not reveal you for so long. I just want to see what you are going to do, Qingyun. This is my first and last time to warn you. If you dare to mess around, I will never Feel soft, since your master is dead, I don't care about the previous things anymore, so let's do it for yourself." After speaking, George Han turned and left.

Qingyun gasped, and the fresh air pulled him back from the edge of death. Seeing George Han's fading back, Qingyun's eyes became cold.

He followed George Han in the hope that one day he could kill George Han, but there was a big gap between him and George Han in strength. So far, killing George Han is nothing but a luxury.

"Master, this guy is not easy to deal with, I may have to live up to your expectations." Qingyun said to himself.

Chapter 473

Back at home, George Han took out the box and studied it for a long time, but on the surface there was no mechanism that could be opened, as if it was sealed. It seemed that the only way to know what was inside was to use violence. turn on.

But in this way, it might damage the contents, making George Han reluctant to try.

Sitting on the bed in a daze. George Han didn't kill Qingyun, so he gave him a way to survive, but being able to endure this killing intent shows that George Han has very good control over his temper.

Because if it were not for the nonsense of the Taoist priests, his fate might not have changed like this.

Although George Han's achievements today are no less than that of Hillwood City Han's family, all of this is based on a painful childhood. If he has a choice, George Han hopes that his childhood will be happy.

Touching the necklace on his neck. It was precisely because of the disappearance of grandpa that the Han family had undergone earth-shaking changes.

In George Han's heart, Han Tianyang is the only one who regards him as a Han family member, if Han Tianyang is not dead. He will definitely do everything possible to find it, but it's a pity that the gopher has been in the center of the earth prison for such a long time, but no news is returned.

"Do you want me to go there in person?" George Han muttered to himself, this idea is very crazy, and the price he might pay is beyond his imagination. After all, there is no mysterious veil in the center of the earth. People can reveal, once they go, whether they can come out will be the biggest unknown.

"After solving the problems in Basin City, so that Amelia can be carefree, if there is no news yet, go there, and be sure to find out about Grandpa." George Han clenched his fists, even for this. There will be life in danger, and he will not back down.

At the Peninsula Hotel, when Han Yan and Han Li were having dinner together, the subordinates who were sent out to inquire about Han Feng's news appeared in front of them in due course

"Miss Han, it is reported that Young Master Han bought an elevator apartment house in Basin City, and the location is very strange, next to George Han." The subordinates said to Han Yan.

This is the drama that Han Yan has arranged long ago. But she still showed some surprised expressions and said, "You mean, Han Feng and George Han have become neighbors?"

"Not bad."

Han Yan frowned and said to Han Li, "Dad, what is the situation, why did Han Feng do this?"

Han Li also had a puzzled expression. He wanted to deal with George Han. How could he deliberately buy the house next door to George Han? Could it be said that this silly boy misunderstood the saying that the moon near the water tower first gets the moon?

"Can there be other reasons?" Han Li asked.

Han Yan shook her head and said, "I don't know what he did in Basin City, so..."

Before he finished speaking, Di Yang on the side interrupted and said: "Miss, sir, I met Qi Yiyun once in Basin City. Could it be because of this woman that the young master would do this?"

"Qi Yiyun?" Han Yan frowned and asked, "You mean the Qi family in the Chinese district, is that Qi Yiyun?"

"Yes, the young master liked this woman very much in the past. Wouldn't the young master be touched again when we met in Basin City this time?" Di Yang guessed.

Han Li smiled coldly, and said: "Qi Donglin is hard to protect himself now. I didn't expect him to let Qi Yiyun come to Basin City. This is to hook up with Han Feng and want my Han family to help him through the difficulties."

Han Li didn't know that Qi Yiyun had already returned to Basin City, and he didn't even know that all of this was a trap set by Han Yan for Han Feng, but the trap had not been used yet, and Han Yan had reached the point where he had to kill Han Feng.

"Dad, Han Feng and George Han are neighbors, will there be any accidents?" Han Yan said with a worried look.

A cold expression appeared on Han Li's face immediately, and Han Feng has been unable to contact Han Feng. This situation is indeed very strange.

"He dare!" Han Li stood up and said vigorously: "If this rubbish dares to touch Han Feng a finger, I want him to die without a place to bury him."

"Go, go and see where Han Feng lives."

The group left the Peninsula Hotel. Go to the elevator apartment.

Miffy and Yang Meng worked overtime to go home. They were walking downstairs to the unit, and they saw Han Li, for both of them. Han Li is extraordinary, and at first glance he is a superior person, especially Miffel has a strong feeling for this, because she has participated in many high-end banquet venues, and has seen many high-ranking people. A powerful aura, from the inside out, without anger and prestige.

"Sister Fei'er. Do these people live in the same unit with us? Why haven't we seen them before." Yang Meng said in confusion.

Miffy shook her head. Han Li's momentum is stronger than all the big people she has ever seen, which means that this person's identity is definitely not simple. How could he live here?

"You can go to the hospital with your eyes. How could this kind of people live in such a place. But we can see what they are going to do and leave quickly."

When the three Han Li walked into the elevator and was about to close, Miffel reached out to block it.

The elevator door opened again, and when Miffel and Yang Meng were about to get on the elevator, the center of the earth stepped forward and directly blocked the elevator door. The meaning was very obvious.

Miffy shrank her neck in fright and didn't dare to go any further, so she could only watch the elevator door close.

"Sister Fei'er, this person is too domineering, he didn't let us go to the elevator." Yang Meng said with a dissatisfaction.

Miffel sighed, this person was stronger than she thought.

"If you have money, you can do whatever you want. If you have money in the future, that's fine." Miffy said.

Yang Meng shook her head repeatedly and said, "I won't. Even if you have money, you must be approachable."

Miffy smiled helplessly. With Yang Meng's pattern, she certainly couldn't understand the mentality of such a rich and powerful person. But Miffel knows very well that if the money is in hand, isn't it to be different from others? Otherwise, why should those people pursue success?

When the elevator stopped, Yang Meng was surprised by the floor displayed.

"Sister Fei'er. Isn't this the floor where we live, he... won't he be our new neighbor?" Yang Meng asked in astonishment.

Miffy frowned. She has been looking forward to meeting her new neighbor these days because she mistakenly thought that the neighbor bought the house next door because of her. I thought that such a crazy suitor could give her a chance to fly to the branch, but reality seemed to give her a slap in the face.

"It's none of our business." Miffel said lightly, and his attitude towards the new neighbor was obviously cold.

Yang Meng did not speak, and she also knew that Miffel had great expectations for this matter. Now that such a fact is placed in front of Miffel, she must be unacceptable.

Upstairs, Han Yan waited quietly after ringing the doorbell that was destined to have no echo.

After waiting less than a minute, Han Li's patience was exhausted, and he said to Di Yang, "Break the door."

After Di Yang glanced at Han Yan without leaving a trace, he kicked the door open with a loud bang that could be heard on the entire floor.

George Han and Qi Yiyun were watching TV on the sofa, and the sound made them look at each other.

"Is it Han Feng's house?" George Han frowned.

"Do you want me to see it?" Qi Yiyun said.

"No, it should be Han Li." George Han said with a sullen face. Although he didn't know what Han Yan was doing, it was obvious that this woman had started acting again and she was going to hide Han Feng's death.

On the other side, there was no sign of living in the evacuated house. Obviously, Han Feng did not really live in after buying this place, which made Han Li's expression even colder.

Can't contact Han Feng, and can't find anyone in Han Feng's new home. This is probably a sign of an accident.

The only male of the Han family is Han Feng. Han Li put all his hopes on Han Feng. If he had an accident, it would be a disaster for the Han family.

"Where is Qi Yiyun and where is George Han?" Han Li asked through gritted teeth.

"Dad, they should live next door." Han Yan said.

Without saying anything, Han Li came to the next room. This time he didn't let Di Yang take the shot, but let his bodyguard break in.

There was a loud noise again, and it was his turn to open the door of his house. After the door was broken open, George Han was still sitting on the sofa, still cleverly.

Chapter 474

When Han Yan saw George Han's calm look, she sneered in her heart. This guy who knew nothing about life and death dared to sit. Even when she faced Han Li, she had to stand up obediently to show. Respectfully, let alone a branch abandoned child?

"Qi Yiyun, I didn't expect we could meet here again." Han Li said to Qi Yiyun with a cold face.

Qi Yiyun stood up. Out of respect for the elders, he still shouted: "Uncle Han."

"Han Feng came to you." Han Li asked.

"I have seen it once." Qi Yiyun said truthfully. There is no need to conceal this matter. After all, Han Feng has bought a house here. If she said that she had never seen it, it would be too far-fetched and would make Han Li suspect that she was concealing it on purpose.

"What about others?" Han Li asked.

Qi Yiyun shook his head and said: "After seeing him once, he didn't show up. If Uncle Han wants to find him, why not ask his daughter?"

"Qi Yiyun, I haven't seen Han Feng since he came to Basin City. What do you mean by that?" Han Yan, with a guilty conscience, immediately retorted. If it hadn't been for killing Han Feng, she might not have been so big. In response, he will not rush to show the side he wants to explain.

If it is an outsider, Han Yan's reaction will definitely arouse Han Li's suspicion, but she is her own daughter after all, and she is also Han Feng's sister. Han Li would never have thought that Han Yan would kill Han Feng, so he He didn't care about Han Yan's performance.

"Even an outsider knows how to be polite, you trash, don't you even know how to call others?" Han Li said to George Han.

George Han watched the TV, but also changed a channel smoothly and said: "Politeness comes from mutual respect between people. If you don't understand respect, why should I be polite to you?"

Han Li sneered more and more, a branch that was abandoned by the orthodox Han family, and even the rubbish that the branch didn't even want to talk to him about respect, really laughed generous.

"It seems I want to teach you a lesson for your dead father. Let you know what it means to respect the elders." Han Li said.

When the voice fell, the bodyguard walked towards George Han.

George Han was still unmoved, and he couldn't beat him anyway, even if he resisted.

When the bodyguard walked up to George Han with a grinning face, he grabbed George Han by the collar and lifted it vigorously. George Han was lifted up in the air, and the bodyguard's arm was forceful and he threw George Han out.

With a bang, George Han's body hit the wall heavily.

Han Yan was very happy. The lesson she taught George Han last time was far from enough for her, and because of the appearance of Lord Yan, Diyang didn't dare to take action, but this time, George Han will not do this again. Good luck.

Han Yan couldn't wait for George Han to die today, so that she could blame Han Feng's death on George Han, and George Han, who had become a corpse, had no chance to refute.

Han Li walked up to George Han and said condescendingly, "Do you know how to be polite now?"

George Han gritted his teeth. The bodyguard who shot him is above the center of the earth and he has no chance to resist, but this does not mean that he will compromise on Han Li.

"Bah." George Han spit out a thick sputum and said: "I'm only polite to people, what are you?"

Han Li's face condensed. In the Chinese area of the United States, he is a top big person. No one has ever dared to talk to him like this, but a molecular family abandoned son dared to treat him with this attitude.

With a foot on George Han's head, Han Li said contemptuously: "If Nian had not had the blood of the Han family on you, you would have already died."

"If you don't kill me, is it because you are afraid that your relatives will be struck by lightning?" George Han sneered.

Han Li did have scruples in this regard, because he believed in the reincarnation of heaven. Believing in the cycle of cause and effect, from some aspects, he is a very superstitious person.

Treat the gods. Han Li has a pious heart, so he is unwilling to kill George Han.

But this does not mean that George Han can do whatever he wants in front of him.

Stomping heavily on George Han's head, Han Li said, "I won't kill you, but there are 10,000 ways that can make you worse off than death. Do you want to try?"

"Uncle Han, if you are here to find Han Feng, there won't be the answer you want here." Qi Yiyun said at this time. Seeing George Han being beaten, she was very

heartbroken and even found it hard to breathe, so she had to find a way to get out of her current predicament.

The reason for Han Li's upset was George Han's disdain for him, but his purpose of coming here was not to trouble George Han, but to find Han Feng, so after hearing what Qi Yiyun said. Han Li calmed down.

"Do you know where Han Feng is?" Han Li asked George Han.

Han Feng was dead, and was killed by Han Yan.

George Han has evidence in his hand. Although it cannot directly prove that Han Yan killed Han Feng, Han Feng's disappearance is definitely related to Han Yan.

But if you just use the video in this way, George Han won't get any benefit, and might even make Han Li angry and lose his life.

"I don't know." George Han gritted his teeth and said.

Qi Yiyun looked confused. In her opinion, as long as George Han was willing to take out the video, he could distinguish the relationship with this matter, but why didn't he do this?

"I warn you, if Han Feng ever misses a bit, I will never let you go. If you know where he is, you'd better tell me earlier. Maybe I can let you go out of pity." Han Li said.

After Han Li turned and walked out of George Han's house, Han Yan was indignant. She didn't expect her father to let George Han go so easily. This guy is not dead, so how can she shirk the responsibility of Han Feng to George Han?

"Dad, did you just spare George Han?" Han Yan asked Han Li in the elevator.

Han Li's face was as sinking as water. Said: "I'm not sure if Han Feng is in the hands of this waste. If so, Han Feng's situation will be very dangerous. If I attack George Han too harshly. It is very likely that Han Feng's safety will be endangered, you Immediately arrange for someone to search for Han Feng throughout the city, and find me even if it's Sanchi from another place."

Han Li's consideration was simple. He was afraid that George Han had already arrested Han Feng. This was his only son. As long as Han Feng's safety could be guaranteed, what if George Han was temporarily released?

Han Yan took a deep breath. Although she was unwilling, she could only say, "Yes, I will send someone immediately."

At home, after Qi Yiyun supported George Han on the sofa and sat down, he looked at the door and confirmed that Han Li and others had taken the elevator downstairs before walking to George Han's side.

"Why didn't you expose Han Yan?" Qi Yiyun asked puzzledly.

George Han gritted his teeth and said, "That video is of greater value. If it is taken out at this time, I will not get any benefits except to make Han Yan suffer the consequences."

"Do you still want to benefit from this matter? Do you know that Han Yan is going to blame you? If Han Li really believes her, you may not even have time to prove yourself." Qi Yiyun looked anxious, she really Can't understand what George Han is thinking.

"Benefits?" George Han laughed and continued: "There are benefits that you can't imagine, not only can solve the problems of Basin City, but also solve the problems of the American family."

Qi Yiyun frowned. Since George Han said so, he must have already had some kind of plan, and asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

"Han Yan can kill her brother for the Patriarch, do you think she will kill her father?" George Han sneered.

Qi Yiyun's pupils vibrated like an earthquake, and then he looked at George Han with horror.

George Han continued: "If Han Li knew that she killed Han Feng, she would have nothing. With her character, she would definitely not want such an ending!"

Qi Yiyun's mouth was dry and she thought she was cruel enough, but now compared with George Han, she seemed to be insignificant.

What is crazy?

At this moment, George Han perfectly interpreted these two words.

"You...you are not kidding, Han Yan will really kill Han Li?" Qi Yiyun said in disbelief.

"Will it be, wait and see, I believe she will not let me down." George Han sneered.

Chapter 475

In order not to be suspected by Han Li, Han Yan did a lot of superficial effort and spent a lot of money to find manpower to sweep the city in Basin City. She vowed not to stop without finding Han Feng, even Mo Yang's subordinates. Of people were also found.

When Mo Yang knew about this, he immediately notified George Han and asked George Han how he needed to make arrangements. As long as he said a word, Basin City's sweeping operation could end immediately.

But what surprised Mo Yang was that George Han didn't stop this incident. Instead, he asked him to send more people, which made Mo Yang very puzzled.

"Three thousand, did you shake hands with Han Yan to make peace?" Mo Yang asked suspiciously on the phone.

"How could this woman and I shook hands and made peace, but this scene. She must be played brilliantly enough." George Han said.

acting?

Mo Yang didn't know what medicine George Han was selling, but since George Han wanted him to do this, he could only do it according to George Han's intention.

"Okay, your brains are fantastic. I can't guess, but in the end you have to give me an explanation to satisfy my curiosity." Mo Yang said.

"Okay, after the dust settles, I can tell you everything you want to know."

After hanging up the phone, the smile on George Han's face gave Qi Yiyun a horrible feeling. At this moment, George Han seemed to have become a demon. If

Qi Yiyun was not familiar enough with him, he would not have the guts to face this state. George Han.

"What are you staring at me, is it handsome?" George Han found Qi Yiyun looking at himself without blinking, and asked with a smile.

"Do you still have questions about this handsome?" Qi Yiyun asked back, as if she had never questioned George Han's appearance.

George Han smiled helplessly, is this beauty in the eyes of his lover?

George Han has always been very curious about Qi Yiyun's liking for him, what kind of mental journey she has, from wanting to use him at the beginning, to wanting to get him.

But this doubt, George Han can only hide in his heart for a lifetime. He didn't want to discuss the issue of relationship with Qi Yiyun.

"Aren't you curious why I like you?" George Han did not ask, but Qi Yiyun took the initiative to raise the matter.

George Han shook his head, stood up and said, "There is nothing to be curious about. You like me, but I don't like you. Why should I be curious?"

This direct answer made Qi Yiyun almost vomit blood. Facing the pursuit of a big beauty, can't he be a little bit euphemistic? If you change to another man, you will at least maintain an ambiguous relationship even if you dare not accept it, but George Han refused very thoroughly, and refused again and again.

"What are you going to do next?" Qi Yiyun asked.

George Han stretched his waist and moved his muscles and bones. The previous bump made him suffer.

"The master next to Han Li, I am afraid that even Grandpa Yan is not an opponent, so it is impossible for me to deal with Han Li. Only Han Yan is the only one who can harm Han Li. Yan still lacks a leader." George Han said with a smile.

"I heard my father mentioned. This person is the strongest player in the Han family, and he likes to participate in various arenas, and has never been defeated." Qi Yiyun said.

"I'm strong enough for this kind of sake, and I still like to play in the ring. He looks like a militant." George Han smiled and said, facing such a strong man, he couldn't even have the desire to fight back. The good way is not to make direct contact with him.

"So you have to think about it, even if you use Han Yan to kill Han Li, can you survive in his hands?" Qi Yiyun said with a serious expression.

"This is indeed a problem, but before Han Li is dead, it makes no sense to consider these. Let's rest. I have to meet Han Yan early tomorrow morning." Finished. George Han returned to the room.

During these two nights of sleep, George Han would often have a very strange nightmare, and would often wake up in the middle of the night with a headache, that kind of pain. It was as if someone had knocked his head open, but after waking up, the pain would gradually disappear, as if nothing happened.

Early the next morning, Qi Yiyun got up very early to make breakfast for George Han, because she found that George Han had not run in the morning in the past two days, which seemed to be insufficient rest.

"Why is your face so ugly?" Qi Yiyun asked when George Han walked out of the room.

George Han shook his head. Said: "It's nothing, maybe it's too worried about Han Li."

This is the explanation that George Han asked for himself, and only this kind of explanation can make him understand.

Qi Yiyun nodded in understanding, and said, "Drink some porridge. If you are really uncomfortable, please rest at home today."

After George Han went to the bathroom to wash, he took out his cell phone before eating. Dialed Han Yan's number.

"George Han, did you come to me to beg for mercy?" Han Yan also just got up. Before Han Li came, she was lazy until noon every day, but now she has to be positive about looking for Han Feng. Some, so I have to force myself to get up early.

"Han Yan, are you free today? I want to see you." George Han said.

Han Yan smiled contemptuously, and said, "You want to meet me, but why don't you ask me, do you want to meet you? It's very difficult for me to get close to you, rubbish., Don't you know that you are already stinking?"

"What's the point of being quick to speak, you want to treat me as rubbish, I have no opinion, but there is a very interesting video in the rubbish dump. If this video is seen by Han Li, you are in danger." George Han said.

Han Yan frowned.

video? What kind of content will it be.

Han Yan didn't think she had any handle on George Han.

"Don't scare me, Han Yan will not be threatened by your rubbish." Han Yan said coldly.

"Really?" George Han paused for a moment, and said, "Today I meet at Liuyun Cafe on West Street. I will wait for you until eleven o'clock. If you don't come, I will give this video directly to Han Li. Do it yourself."

Finished. George Han hung up.

Han Yan's face on the other end of the phone was as sinking as water. Although she didn't think that George Han's so-called video really existed, she had a guilty conscience. She couldn't settle down in her heart.

Han Yan found Di Yang, and after telling Di Yang about this, Di Yang frowned.

"Miss, will he deliberately scare you?" Di Yang doubted. With regard to Han Feng, he and Han Yan were very secretive and absolutely impossible to be noticed. As for the video, it is even more nonsense. talk.

"Do you think I am going?" Han Yan asked.

"Miss, although it is very possible for him to play mystery, but for the sake of safety, I think you still have to go." Di Yang said, no matter whether George Han has something really threatening in his hands, take a look. It will not be a bad thing.

Han Yan nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go meet this rubbish and see what tricks he can play."

West Street, this place is quite familiar to George Han. When the Han family found it, he was choosing birthday presents for the old lady of the Su family on West Street. It was here, he told the Han family. , I just want to be a trash quietly, but it's

a pity that his trash is really not quiet, and on the road of trash, he has gone farther and farther.

"Hey." Thinking of the past, George Han couldn't help sighing. Sometimes, he still missed the old days and didn't have to worry about anything.

Of course, nostalgia does not mean longing. Today's George Han has shouldered more responsibilities. He knows very well that only by becoming stronger can he be qualified to resist these responsibilities and solve those problems.

Walking into the Liuyun Café, a little girl in a maid costume came up and asked very politely: "Sir, are you alone?"

"One more friend, I should be coming soon." George Han said lightly. This cafe used to pass by but never came before. The reason why I suddenly thought of it this time is also because the waiters here are special. Their maids pretend to be too impressive.

Chapter 476

"Do you need a position by the window or a more private position?" the waiter asked.

"It's a bit private." George Han said. The meeting between him and Han Yan shouldn't be too high-profile. If Han Li knew about it, it would be a troublesome thing for Han Yan.

In George Han's view, the cooperative relationship between him and Han Yan will become deeper after today's meeting, so in these aspects. He also had to consider Han Yan.

"Please come with me." The waiter led George Han to a deck in the center.

George Han ordered a cup of American coffee and looked at the time. He and Han Yan agreed at eleven o'clock. With this woman's arrogant temperament, she should be able to pinpoint the time, so George Han was not in a hurry.

Enjoying coffee leisurely, although this is not George Han's hobby, but occasionally taste this bitter taste is pretty good.

It didn't take long. George Han heard a violent noise, like a customer dissatisfied with the service, and quarreled with the waiter.

In an attitude that it doesn't matter to himself, George Han has no plans to be nosy. However, the situation got worse and worse, the scolding became louder and louder, and there was a woman crying, making George Han wonder what happened.

As soon as he sat up and was about to see what was going on, George Han was scolded by a man with dyed yellow hair: "What are you looking at? Don't be damned, or you won't know what's going on in the hospital."

George Han smiled helplessly. The young and young man now has a really hot temper. If he doesn't agree with him, he threatens people fiercely, and he doesn't know who gave them the courage.

Just as George Han was about to sit down, the crying waiter cast him a cry for help.

This is the waiter who has received George Han just now. Her service attitude is very good. Even George Han can't find anything picky about it. It is obvious that he was deliberately embarrassed.

With a sigh, George Han walked over to the waiter. His temper was like this, he always wanted to fill the gaps.

"What's the matter?" George Han asked when he walked to the waiter with red and swollen eyes.

"f*ck you, didn't you hear what Lao Tzu said just now, let you not be nosy." Seeing George Han intervene, the young man with dyed yellow hair got up angrily and walked towards George Han.

George Han didn't even glance at him. Continue to ask: "Speak up, I might be able to help you."

"He... he used his cell phone to secretly take pictures of my skirt. I wanted him to delete it. I didn't expect him to bite me back and said I spilled coffee on him." The waiter said weakly.

When Huang Mao heard this, his arrogance became even more arrogant. He pointed to his clothes and said, "You didn't sprinkle this on me. Is it me?"

"It's yourself, you deliberately framed me." The waiter was so angry that he left tears of grievance again.

George Han sneered coldly. What kind of ethos are the young people nowadays. They actually do such shameless things, and they can fight Qingyun.

Just when George Han turned to reason with Huang Mao, Huang Mao was already gripping George Han by the collar with a grim look.

"Dude, if you don't listen to persuasion, it will end badly. You have to be nosy, and you have to weigh your own abilities. Don't just follow the damn thing, can you bear the consequences?" Huang Mao threatened.

"If you don't let me go, you will probably not be able to bear the consequences." George Han said lightly.

Huang Mao laughed, turned his head and said to the companions behind him: "This idiot actually threatened me. He still doesn't know who I am?"

Several companions laughed contemptuously when they heard the words. It seemed that they had an unusual position in Basin City, so they didn't put George Han in their eyes at all.

Huang Mao suddenly turned his head and said to George Han: "I am..."

Before he could speak, George Han clasped Huang Mao's wrist with his backhand, grabbed him with one move, and kicked Huang Mao's ass.

Huang Mao, who was unstable, fell directly into a dog to eat shit and landed on his face.

Upon seeing this, several companions stood up fiercely.

"f*ck, you dare to hit him."

"Man, you are looking for death by yourself. Let your home prepare a coffin."

"Go on, let this idiot see how good we are."

A few people rushed forward in a fierce manner, and the waiters in the store were all scared. Even the waiter next to George Han took a step back in shock.

However, their aura and skill are completely inversely proportional, and they yell more than anyone else, but they are all soft-hearted.

When several people were beaten by George Han on the ground. Even God didn't come back, and didn't even know what happened.

With so many people, how could he be beaten to the ground by himself?

The waiters looked at George Han in surprise, thinking that he would be beaten up, but unexpectedly so many people were not his opponents!

fierce!

How fierce!

"Is this how good you are? I saw it, so what?" George Han smiled faintly. This kind of soft-footed shrimp is really boring, but think about it carefully. He could also bully these little guys, so it was him who was the master next to Han Li.

"You..." Huang Mao gritted his teeth and looked at George Han, and said: "Do you know who Lao Tzu is? Dare to beat me, believe it or not, I want you to disappear from the world!"

"At a young age, the world will evaporate at every turn, who gives you the courage?" George Han stepped forward and volleyed up Huang Mao.

Even Huang Mao was beaten. There is no trace of fear in his eyes, it seems that he has a strong backing, sure he has a chance for revenge.

"Fool, you try to move me again?" Huang Mao sneered.

George Han punched Huang Mao's face without hesitation, and Huang Mao screamed in pain.

"Try again?" George Han asked.

Huang Mao was shocked, is this guy really not afraid of his revenge? I dare to do this to him.

Without answering, George Han punched out again.

Huang Mao complained repeatedly, this is something crazy.

"I don't think it's enough. I can try again." George Han smiled faintly and clenched his fists again.

Before Huang Mao could beg for mercy, he had already received another punch.

This scene stunned his companions and waiters.

Although Huang Mao was arrogant and domineering just now, George Han at this time was obviously more domineering!

"I can keep trying, but I don't know if you can afford it?" George Han asked Huang Mao after hitting three punches.

Huang Mao shook his head begging for mercy, and all his arrogance followed these three fists. Was beaten up in smoke.

"Sorry, I was wrong, don't try again, please." Huang Mao cried and said. He never expected that George Han would not threaten him, and he never expected that George Han would be so strong.

As the saying goes, heroes don't suffer from immediate losses, Huang Mao can only comfort him in his heart, and wait for revenge after he escapes. The current surrender is not a confession.

"Wrong? I think you haven't realized your mistake yet, are you still thinking about revenge?" George Han smiled faintly, and hit his knees. Huang Mao shouted again in pain.

The scalp of those companions was numb, what kind of cruel role this must be, even begging for mercy didn't work.

Huang Mao regrets that his intestines are all blue, and he knew that he shouldn't provoke this guy. Even if he could get revenge afterwards, no one could admit the pain he suffered.

"My buddy, I'm sorry, I really know I was wrong, don't worry, I will not take revenge, I will never take revenge." Huang Mao said.

"Take out the phone." George Han said.

Huang Mao quickly took out his mobile phone and handed it to George Han.

After George Han let go of Huang Mao, he walked to the waiter and said, "Let's see if there is any problem."

The waiter looked at George Han in astonishment, and did not dare to reach out. Although George Han was helping her, but the harsh side of the shot made her a little scared of George Han.

George Han smiled helplessly and continued: "Don't worry, I won't hurt you, hurry up and watch it, if the video is released, it will ruin your innocence."

Upon hearing this, the waiter quickly took the cell phone.

In order to avoid suspicion, George Han turned around, but with this simple turning motion, Huang Mao and his companions trembled with fright. It seemed that they had already produced a very strong psychological shadow on George Han.

Chapter 477

I don't know when, Han Yan was already standing at the door of the coffee shop. After seeing all this, an extremely contemptuous smile appeared on her face.

Walking to George Han, Han Yan said lightly: "You only have the ability to compete with these wastes. Does this make you feel superior?"

"I can't talk about superiority, but it's good to be able to teach this scum." George Han said.

Han Yan shook her head, seeming to despise George Han's behavior. Relying on the strong to bully the weak, bullying the weak and fearing the hard, this is a performance that can only be achieved by a waste.

"You really didn't disappoint me, waste is waste."

Seeing that the waiter had deleted the video, George Han threw the phone to Huang Mao and said, "Go away, don't let me see you again in the future."

The group of people left the cafe rolling and crawling.

The waiter repeatedly nodded and thanked George Han, George Han just smiled faintly.

Back to position. George Han asked Han Yan, "Do I need something to drink?"

"If you have any nonsense, please hurry up, my time is precious, I don't want to waste it on you." Han Yan said coldly, she was extremely reluctant to come and meet George Han. Because this will make her feel that her identity has been devalued. After all, what qualifications does a person like George Han have to come here in person?

But because of what George Han said, Han Yan had to come again.

"No hurry, let me show you something good first." George Han said with a smile, and then took out his phone.

When Han Yan saw the video, her face suddenly became gloomy. This is the picture of her taking Han Feng to the old community. After the video was edited, the meaning was very clear.

Han Yan and Han Feng went first, and then she came out alone, then brought to the center of the earth, and then came out with the center of the earth. From beginning to end, Han Feng only entered but never left. If this video is seen by Han Li, Han Yan will never There is no way to explain.

"Where are you from the video." Han Yan gritted her teeth and looked at George Han, wishing to kill him!

"I don't care where it came from. I'm very curious. If these videos were seen by Han Li. What would he think? Han Feng should be dead now. I don't think you have the ability to bring Han Feng back to life, right?" George Han said with a smile.

Han Yan has only one thought now, let Diyang kill George Han, and kill him at all costs, so that Han Li can't let the video matter.

"If you want to kill me, I advise you to dispel this idea. As long as I die, the video will be posted on the Internet immediately, and there will be people overwhelmingly arrogant. Han Li wonders if this matter is difficult." George Han Said, before coming to meet Han Yan, George Han had already thought about dealing with all possible situations.

He knew that after seeing the video, Han Yan would definitely want to kill him. There is only one way to let Han Yan dispel this idea, and that is to let Han Yan know that even if he dies, the video will be broadcast by others.

After hearing these words, Han Yan's face became even more ugly. Such a handle fell into George Han's hands, and it was a very fatal blow to her, maybe she would be led by the nose by George Han.

This is a consequence that Han Yan will never accept. She is the dignified eldest of the Han family, and she is more likely to become the head of the Han family in the future. How can she be led by a trash!

"George Han, what do you want?" Han Yan said.

George Han shook his head and said, "It's not what I want, but you."

"Me?" Han Yan frowned and asked unclearly, "What do you mean."

"I know you want to become the Patriarch of the Han family, and Han Feng is your biggest obstacle, so only if he dies, no one can compete with you for the position of Patriarch, but have you ever thought about the death of Han Feng, and It's not so easy to cover up. If you want to push the blame on me, I definitely won't agree, and I can only show the video to Han Li." George Han said.

"Don't go around the bends with me, just tell me if you have anything." Han Yan didn't want to listen to these bends. Since George Han is looking for her, this guy must have some conspiracy.

"In a word, Han Feng is dead, not enough for you to sit firmly as the head of the Han family." George Han said.

"Han Feng is dead, among the Han family's direct lines, who else is qualified to snatch me? Why do you think I can't sit as the head of the family." Han Yan said with disdain.

"Han Li's son is dead, if he doesn't find out, can he be content?" George Han smiled.

"So in my opinion. Han Feng's death is not enough, and Han Li must die."

Han Yan suddenly got goose bumps, Han Li died!

She never thought about what she would do to Han Li.

Killing Han Feng was already the most extraordinary thing Han Yan could do, and she would have nightmares almost every night these days, dreaming that Han Feng was holding her leg and begging for mercy.

Whenever she woke up late at night, Han Yan felt that someone was staring at her in secret. So she doesn't even dare to turn off the light at night.

If Han Li is killed, her heart will definitely suffer more, and her spirit will also be tortured by these things.

"Impossible!" Han Yan shook her head without hesitation, and said: "You think I killed my father, this is absolutely impossible!"

"Don't be so sure, you never thought that you would kill Han Feng yourself, but now, you have done it." George Han said lightly.

"The two things are different in nature, how can they be compared?" Han Yan retorted.

"Different? Han Feng will prevent you from becoming the Patriarch, and Han Li will be the same. What's the difference? Are you willing to go this far, but fail? Are you willing to imprison Han Li for a lifetime? He knew you killed Han Feng., Can you still have freedom." George Han said.

These few questions, like a bell hitting, hit Han Yan's heart fiercely.

Of course she will not be willing. Even her own brother was killed. If she still couldn't sit on the position of Patriarch as she wished, she wouldn't look down even if she died.

When Han Yan's expression gradually became ferocious, George Han knew. She started to waver in her heart, and continued: "As long as you become the head of the family, you will have the final say in the future Han family. Who cares how Han Li and Han Feng died, so you don't need to be afraid this problem."

"George Han, you don't want to confuse the crowd here."

"Are I deceiving people, you know very well. You want to get the position of Patriarch, there is only one way to go, unless you are willing to give up and use your freedom to ask Han Li for forgiveness. After all... you killed His son." George Han said.

"I killed his son, is it still missing! In order not to let anyone threaten me, I secretly killed his illegitimate children, some illegitimate children do not even know him, you know how much I made for the position of the head of the family Do you work hard? It is impossible for me to be willing!" Han Yan gritted her teeth ferociously.

George Han was horrified. It was not the first time this woman had killed Han Li's son. Listening to her tone, there were still a lot of Han Li's illegitimate children missing. This is too cruel!

The deeper he understands Han Yan, the more George Han can realize the horror of this woman.

But this is a good thing for George Han. The more ruthless Han Yan, the better the chance of using her to kill Han Li.

George Han attached to Han Yan's ear and whispered: "No madness, no survival. Since you have killed so many people, why bother to kill another Han Li?"

Han Yan clenched her fists and stood up suddenly.

Yeah, so many people have been killed, so I don't care about one more.

As long as he can sit as the head of the family, he will not hesitate to kill his father himself.

"George Han, you want to turn me into a puppet, don't you? With these evidences in your hands, I can do whatever I can do in the future," Han Yan said lightly.

"I'm just an outsider. Even if I know what these things can do, would the Koreans in the U.S. believe me? So your concerns are completely unnecessary." George Han said.

"Humph." Han Yan snorted coldly, and said: "It's good if you know. If you dare to think like this, I will kill you without hesitation. I believe you are very capable of this waste. clear."

George Han shrugged indifferently, and said, "As long as you don't embarrass me, I think we can cooperate happily."

Chapter 478

After Han Yan left the cafe, George Han stayed for more than a while, this woman must have made a decision in her heart, but for George Han, there are pros and cons.

Han Yan dared to attack Han Li, indicating that she was a woman of extreme cruelty, and such a person would definitely not be able to control George Han from now on. It is obviously impossible to train Han Yan as a puppet, and when Han Yan is truly in the position and holding heavy powers, George Han will undoubtedly face a very dangerous opponent. She controls the United States and Korea. Home, the blow to George Han was equally fatal.

For George Han. Solved the trouble caused by Han Li, but the essential trouble was not eradicated, because this crazy woman had the power of the Han family. It is also worthy of George Han's fear.

"Perhaps, she will be more terrifying than Han Li." George Han shook his head and said to himself somewhat helplessly.

As soon as he stood up, the yellow hair just came with a ferocious attitude.

"Brother Luo, that's him." Huang Mao pointed at George Han, and said furiously.

George Han smiled indifferently. This guy really didn't know whether he was alive or dead. Before he said he didn't dare to take revenge, he didn't expect to bring someone there so soon.

"Boy, even my people dare to move, you f*cking don't want to live anymore." Luo Ge is wearing a white vest, and every inch of his upper body is covered by tattoos, which is very shocking, and he is very big. People who exercise regularly, compared with Huang Mao and those companions just now, are not a little bit different in strength.

"Who are you?" George Han asked lightly.

Brother Luo raised his mouth, showing a deep disdain, and said: "Only you, are you qualified to ask who I am? It's you. You really don't have a long eye, provoke my brother, if you don't let go of your leg today, my old Luo Isn't his name being laughed at?"

Lao Luo?

George Han has never heard of these two words at all, but what he said is extremely arrogant. Is the gray area in Basin City already messed up to such a degree? These people will get rid of their legs at every turn, so they are not afraid to make trouble. Big trouble, suppressed by the boss?

If there is any big news, Mo Yang, who is the first person in the gray zone, will definitely be beaten as the first bird. It seems that he has to remind Mo Yang to take care of the gray zone in Basin City and avoid these people. Deteriorating the environment in the gray area.

"Can you scare people after eating a protein powder muscle?" George Han said with a mockery.

Lao Luo's complexion condensed, and then he became even more angry and violent. He hated people saying that his muscles were piled up with protein powder.

"You f*cking want to die." Lao Luo shouted loudly, his legs suddenly exerted force, and he rushed towards George Han.

George Han put away his contemptuous expression, this guy is extraordinary in terms of strength and speed, obviously he has been systematically trained. It's not just a pile of scaring muscles.

The fist wind roared, and after George Han dodged sideways, Lao Luo's impact was not dissipated. In this case, it was an excellent time for George Han to take action, but what George Han did not expect was that this guy could actually He quickly changed his move, and just after dodge his fist, his leg attack came.

He was very professional, and he was definitely not someone who used brute force to fight. George Han stretched out his hands and resisted Lao Luo's kick abruptly.

The strength was so great that George Han's hands were a little numb, and he retreated several steps.

Lao Luo smiled coldly and said: "Oh, I didn't expect there to be two, but it's a pity that you two. I haven't paid attention to it yet."

As soon as the voice fell, Lao Luo attacked again, his movements still swift and violent, and Huang Mao's blood spurted.

Just now when the waiter saw that George Han was at a disadvantage. Can't help worrying for him.

After all, George Han caused this trouble because she was in her early years. If someone breaks her leg, how can she live in her heart?

"Manager, do we want to call the police?" The waiter walked to the bar and asked the cafe manager.

The shop manager is also a woman, a very charming middle-aged woman, wearing a black dress with net gauze, the looming feeling of the neckline can definitely make many men crazy.

After hearing what the waiter said. The store manager shook his head without hesitation. As the store manager, she didn't care about George Han's safety, but whether the cafe would cause trouble.

Just now George Han solved the trouble for the waiter. Of course she was grateful in her heart, but she would definitely not want to provoke these difficult guys because of this

When opening a store and doing business, the most feared thing is to encounter such a jerk. Once there is a conflict with them, don't even think about doing business in the future. If a few hooligans just sit at the door, who else would dare to come in and consume?

"Don't interfere with things that have nothing to do with us," the store manager said.

The waiter was in a hurry, how could it be said that it had nothing to do with them? This matter was basically caused by her.

"But because of me, he got into this trouble." The waiter said.

"That's also because he wants to show the limelight. Do you think these people are easy to provoke? If you offend them, the entire cafe will suffer." The shop manager scolded.

The waiter was anxious with tears in his eyes, because by this time George Han had been forced to the corner.

George Han originally thought that Lao Luo was just a guy who frightened people with his muscles, but the deeper he fought, the more surprised he was. The gap between this guy's skill and his imagination was too big, and it felt like he was fighting the sword ten. The strength of the two is similar.

Of course, George Han was forced to the corner. It's not that his strength is poor, but that he has never made a move and wants to test Lao Luo's upper limit of strength.

Obviously, blindly give in. Can't let Lao Luo's strength reach the limit.

"You are much better than I thought, but now I'm almost testing it." George Han said lightly.

Lao Luo didn't put George Han in his eyes at all. Hearing this, his expression became even more contemptuous and said: "Trash. Don't be a strong tongue, show me something."

"Okay." George Han smiled and suddenly threw out his fists.

The roaring fist pointed directly at Lao Luo's forehead, and the fist wind around his ear horrified Lao Luo.

He kept beating George Han all the time. I thought this guy had no abilities at all, but he didn't expect him to suddenly exert his strength now that he has such an amazing power!

"f*ck it." Lao Luo scolded subconsciously, and turned his head to avoid George Han's fist with difficulty.

boom!

When George Han's wall hit the wall, the whole wall seemed to be shaking, and when his fist hit the wall, a loud noise was made.

Several people Huang Mao looked confused.

The waiter in the cafe also opened his eyes wide in fright.

Lao Luo saw the cracks in the wall slowly cracking, and there was another cold sweat. If this punch hit his head, a punch would be enough to kill him.

So when everyone was shocked by this punch, George Han was not at peace.

He has a deep understanding of his own strength. Although this punch uses 100% of his strength, it is absolutely impossible to cause a crack in the wall. But now that the facts are in front of him, even George Han thought he had it. illusion.

Lao Luo quickly pulled away from George Han, the cracks on the wall continued, like a spreading spider web, constantly splitting in all directions.

Obviously, Lao Luo's throat was squirming and he kept swallowing. After wiping a cold sweat, Lao Luo said to George Han with a trembling voice, "Man, who are you?"

George Han retracted his fist and looked calm, and said, "You are not qualified to ask who I am."

With the arrogance of Lao Luo just now, after George Han said these words, he would definitely teach George Han a severe meal, but now, he is afraid to make a move.

After fighting for so long, George Han retreated and then retreated, making him mistakenly think he had an advantage, but after this punch, Lao Luo knew his so-called advantage, but George Han did not fight back. If he fights seriously, maybe Today will die in the hands of George Han.

"For today's matter, let's forget it." Lao Luo said.

These words made Huang Mao and the others astonished. No one could have imagined that Lao Luo would compromise inexplicably, but Lao Luo himself knew very well that if he continued to fight, he would definitely not be able to take advantage of it, and it would be the one who was not allowed to enter the hospital. he.

Chapter 479

"This...Is this really caused by someone?"

"It's so powerful, one punch can punch so many cracks in the wall."

"That person just now isn't a martial arts expert!"

After Lao Luo left with the people, George Han also left the cafe. Several staff members stood in front of the wall that was cracked by George Han, showing expressions of disbelief.

The store manager took a deep breath. She had already considered George Han's broken leg before, but only after seeing this wall did she know how much she underestimated George Han.

"The store manager. Is he still a human?" the waiter said to the store manager dumbfounded.

The store manager smiled helplessly and said, "I don't know if it's a human being, but he is really amazing, and he is not a small person in Cloud City. It's luck for you to meet such a big person to help you solve your troubles."

After leaving the cafe, George Han seemed very worried. The punch just now exceeded the limit of his strength, and he himself didn't know how to do it.

A question emerged in my mind, isn't it because I have too much power. It's because the bean curd dregs of the coffee shop are of poor quality, which is why this happens?

Before leaving West Street, George Han stopped at the entrance of a taekwondo gym.

"Sir, are you interested in taekwondo? We are currently engaged in activities. As long as you sign up for classes, there are discounts. Would you like to find out?" Around.

If you want to know whether the punch just now was too powerful, or the coffee shop's tofu project is too poor, you have a good opportunity for experimentation.

Taekwondo gyms usually have sandbags. Just try again to find out what's going on.

"Do you have sandbags?" George Han asked.

"Of course there is. This is the infrastructure. We are the famous Taekwondo Stadium in Basin City. How could it not be there," the staff member said.

George Han nodded and walked towards the hall.

I don't know if George Han is famous here, and I don't usually care about this, but there are really a lot of students here. There are dozens of men and women, large and small, and the venue is not small, compared to Thomas Tian's boxing. The museum is not much inferior.

See George Han. A coach-like person came over and asked, "Little brother, do you want to register for the class? Our coach here is the most professional in Cloud City. If you have any questions, I can answer them for you."

George Han asked, "Excuse me, how heavy is the heaviest sandbag here?"

The coach looked at George Han suspiciously, and the students who came to sign up for the class didn't directly care about the strange problem of the multiple sandbags.

"Little brother, if you are just a preliminary exercise, about ten kilograms will do. We have different levels of sandbags. You can choose according to your own strength. However, the heavier the sandbags, the better, you should do what you can." Said the coach.

"I want to try the heaviest one." George Han said.

The coach frowned. Isn't it possible that this guy is here to find the ballast? It's not like he has a lot of strength, depending on his size.

"Little brother, let me say something you don't like to hear, do what you can, lest you lose face." The coach said.

George Han smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll just try it casually."

"All right. Come with me." The coach finished speaking and took George Han to the sandbag area.

There are still many students practicing here, some for children, and some for adults, with different sizes and weights.

"Try this." When the coach spoke to George Han, George Han looked at the black sandbag on the side.

Seeing George Han's thoughts, the coach couldn't help but smile contemptuously, and said, "Brother, don't think about this sandbag. It's just for decoration in our gym. It contains iron sand. Even if you want to shake it, It takes a lot of effort."

"Can I try?" George Han said, since he wants to test his strength, he must choose the heaviest.

The coach couldn't help but laughed. Even the trainees who practiced and the coach who were supervising laughed at this sentence. It wasn't that no one was pretentious before. But the consequence was that he broke his leg and stayed in the hospital for several months.

"This guy seems to want to be hospitalized too."

"Pretend to be struck by thunder, not knowing whether to live or die."

"There is another good show. Guess how soon the ambulance will come?"

"I bet for ten minutes. He will definitely call an ambulance right away."

"I bet he would jump away on one foot, and he couldn't help calling an ambulance at the door."

Regardless of whether George Han would hear them or not, a group of people directly joked.

George Han walked to the iron sandbag and moved it manually. It was indeed very heavy and there was no shaking at all, but this was exactly what he wanted.

"Can it be used?" George Han turned to the coach and asked.

The coach showed strong disdain, since this guy is going to be embarrassed. Then as he wishes.

"Of course you can, but our gymnasium will not be responsible for the injury. You should think carefully." The coach reminded.

George Han nodded, bent his legs slightly, and made a sprint movement.

Whether it's a coach or a student, they are happy when they see this action. At first glance, they are just a layman, and they still want to shake the iron sandbag.

"If he dares to use his fist, his finger bones will be all broken."

"That's for sure. The iron sand bag can be equivalent to a copper wall and an iron wall. Can a body of flesh and blood collide with a copper wall and an iron wall?"

"Who is this guy? He came to our Taoist temple to pretend to be forced, and he also chose this impossible task."

Regarding the identity of George Han, the people present began to speculate. Some people thought that George Han was here to smash the scene. Others thought that George Han was a fool and made a mistake in pretending to be a force. In short, no one believed it. George Han was able to do it. The expression on everyone's face was contemptuous except for disdain.

George Han was ready to go and poured all his strength into his right fist.

When George Han twisted his waist and used his waist as the starting point for his force. The coach who led George Han to the sandbag area shook his head.

"This guy is really crazy, he will not only hurt his hands, but also his waist." The coach said disdainfully, feeling very speechless for George Han's reckless behavior.

At this moment. George Han's fists have already exerted strength. In the eyes of everyone, he will soon suffer from the consequences, and even everyone is ready to hear his screams.

No one thinks a miracle will happen.

No one thought that George Han could shake the iron sandbags.

But there was a loud noise. The iron sandbags swayed high.

Everyone took a sigh of relief, and couldn't believe the scene before them.

Several students were covering their mouths, and their eyes were almost falling to the ground.

The coach felt his scalp numb, and his body was covered with goose bumps.

He led George Han in. It was only treated as a joke, but what he saw now was not a joke, but a shocking fact.

"How can this be!"

"He was alone, alone... he beat the iron sand bag, and it was so high."

"Is this still a human? This guy is a pervert, right?"

Exclamations were everywhere, filled with all kinds of incredulous tones. Unexpected situations and unbelievable things happened in front of them.

When the iron sand bag swung up to the highest height, it began to fall back. From the perspective of a normal person, George Han had to avoid it at this time, because the weight of the iron sand bag was enough to severely wound a person. He was even killed, but George Han stood there and didn't mean to evade.

"Quickly get out of the way, are you looking for death!" The coach yelled at George Han in a panic. He didn't want life in the gym, let alone this idiot die here.

George Han was unmoved, and after retracting the right hand from the punch, he assumed a posture of the second attack, which meant that he had to fight the iron sandbag with his fist.

The force generated by the acceleration of the weight is unimaginable.

Everyone thought that George Han was crazy, he must be crazy, otherwise, how could he do such a death-seeking behavior!

Between the lightning and flint, no one can stop George Han from throwing a punch.

Chapter 480

"This fool, is he going to destroy the reputation of our Taoist temple with his life?" The coach gritted his teeth and watched this scene, and his anger at George Han had reached its extreme.

It is not difficult to imagine that if someone really died in the Taoist temple, how much influence would this have on the reputation of the Taoist temple, and even the coach suspected that this was a stupid sent by a competitor and deliberately used this matter to smear their Taoist temple.

Unfortunately, this is the end of the matter. Apart from watching, there is no way to stop him.

Some timid female students had closed their eyes, and couldn't bear to see the scene of George Han being beaten off.

boom.....

The loud noise that came again shook the entire boxing gym.

A certain female student covering her eyes did not hear the screams, but silence, which made her feel a little strange.

Why is there no sound? Was that person killed directly?

When she opened her eyes, her body instantly became stiff.

George Han stood in place, as if he hadn't even stepped back. And his whole right hand went through the iron sand bag.

How can this be!

The Taoist temple is silent!

The needle drop can be heard!

I could faintly hear some rapid breathing.

The expressions on everyone's face are very wonderful, their eyes are wide and their mouths grow. But the meaning is the same, except for shock, only shock.

The coach's eyes looked like he had seen a ghost. It's not surprising that George Han was killed when he wanted to come, but now, George Han punched through the iron sand bag, which he didn't even dare to think. The result of thinking.

metamorphosis?

It seems that these two words are no longer enough to describe George Han. His image standing in front of the iron sandbag at this moment is like a god of war standing between the heavens and the earth, just like golden light.

Several female students slowly turned from shocked expressions to admiration, unstoppable admiration, and even the peach blossoms in their eyes flashed, and they couldn't help expressing their love for George Han.

After George Han withdrew his hand, the Taoist temple was finally no longer quiet, and the iron sand fell to the ground along with the hole in his fist, making an awkward noise.

"How much? I will pay." George Han walked to the coach and asked.

"Ah!" The coach didn't recover for a while, looked at George Han in horror, and took two steps subconsciously.

He has been in Taekwondo for more than 20 years. He has been playing taekwondo since he was a child. He has been a coach for several years, but he has never seen a person like George Han with abnormal strength, which refreshed his understanding of the upper limit of strength.

"No, no compensation, brother, would you like to stay in our gym as a coach?" the coach asked George Han.

"Man, if you are willing to stay as a coach, I will make up the tuition for another two years."

"I make up for five years."

"I can make up for ten years."

The women seemed to be eating George Han, and they did not hide their enthusiasm for George Han.

George Han looked embarrassed. He just wanted to test his strength, but he never thought of being a coach here.

"Sorry, I don't have the idea of being a coach." George Han said.

The coach did not give up easily, and continued: "Don't worry, if the boss knows your strength, he will definitely give you a very high salary, or I will call the boss. Do you discuss it with him?"

"Thank you for your kindness, I really never thought about doing this job." George Han said.

The coach is not reconciled, but seeing George Han's attitude is so determined, he has nothing to do, but if such talents can stay, the benefits of the gym are unimaginable.

"If you don't want to be a coach, you can leave your post." The coach continued.

George Han knows that the meaning of being suspended is that he needs to come forward when there is a game, and he has no interest in such things.

As soon as they shook their heads, the women hurriedly walked to George Han.

George Han can't stay as a coach. They want to get George Han's phone number. With contact information, it doesn't matter whether George Han will help the coach.

George Han, who just wanted to try his own strength, never thought it would cause such an effect. He really couldn't resist the enthusiasm of those female students.

George Han, who had just revealed his prestige, fled the taekwondo gym in embarrassment, and his clothes were almost torn to pieces by those women.

"Hey." The coach sighed. Looking at the shocking hole in the iron sandbag, he said: "If this person is willing to stay, will there be any gymnasium that dare to compete with us in the future?"

"Yeah, I thought it was a joke, but the joke turned into us. This guy is terribly strong." Another coach also said with a sigh, George Han's amazing strength. I'm afraid no one will believe it.

George Han, who had fled, ran a few streets before stopping. The women were so crazy that they couldn't wait to eat him in their stomachs.

Back home, George Han shut himself in the room, staring at his fists.

He knew that his body must have undergone a certain change, otherwise this incredible power. It would never show up to him.

But what happened, George Han himself didn't know, this natural divine power, like it fell from the sky, suddenly appeared.

In the past, George Han would ask Yan Jun the first time he didn't understand. This life mentor had answered a lot of confusion to George Han, but for this matter, George Han hesitated to tell Yan Jun. It's not that Yan Jun discovers this secret, but that he will be even more uneasy if Yan Jun can't explain it.

Qi Yiyun didn't know what happened to George Han, but she had an unknown premonition in her heart. After George Han returned home, she said nothing and shut herself in the room again. There was no movement for a long time.

Could it be that something unexpected happened when meeting Han Yan?

His plan was very crazy, and Han Yan would not be surprised if he didn't accept Qi Yiyun, but George Han's serious expression when he came back just now made Qi Yiyun feel that it was not just that Han Yan didn't accept it.

It's time for dinner. Qi Yiyun finally had an excuse to knock on George Han's door.

"Three thousand, have dinner." Qi Yiyun said at the door.

Sitting on the edge of the bed in a daze, George Han regained his senses and got up and opened the door.

Qi Yiyun found a trace of exhaustion between George Han's eyebrows and asked, "What's going on. Looks like you are tired."

George Han shook his head, he was indeed a little tired, because the sudden power made him very uneasy. He is worried that this phenomenon will cause serious damage to his body.

In the past, George Han was not afraid of death, but now he has too many responsibilities to take care of Amelia Su and to find out whether Han Tianyang is alive, so he can't have accidents, let alone die!

"It's nothing." George Han said.

"Is it Han Yan, she refuses to accept your plan?" Qi Yiyun asked.

"No, although she didn't express her meaning directly, I think she should know how to choose, and she has no other choice." George Han said, Han Yan will definitely find a way to kill Han Li, this is in front of her The only way.

Qi Yiyun frowned. If it weren't for Han Yan, what else could trouble George Han?

Is it related to Amelia Su?

"Did something happen to Amelia?" Qi Yiyun continued to ask.

"It seems that you have been more and more concerned recently. If you have so many problems, I can only drive you away." George Han said.

Qi Yiyun gritted her teeth, but she cared for George Han kindly, but she didn't expect to get the attitude of George Han.

"Are you from reinforced concrete?" Qi Yiyun gritted his teeth.

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

"Straight steel man, such a big beauty cares about you, you don't know how to be grateful, and you have to drive me away." Qi Yiyun said angrily.

George Han smiled helplessly, a straight steel man? He just straightened up to other women, but to Amelia Su, he was definitely a gentle and warm man, but this gentleness, except for Amelia Su, other women are not qualified to experience it.

"No matter how beautiful you are, in my eyes, you are just an ordinary woman." George Han said lightly, regardless of Qi Yiyun who is about to go crazy.

Qi Yiyun almost spewed out her old blood. Fortunately, she was also used to being ignored by George Han. This level of shock was still within her tolerance.