

## Chapter 481

The underground boxing field, since the twelve swords no longer have a dominant performance, and have been hit on the field one after another, the business of the boxing field has plummeted, and this is a place that pays attention to atmosphere. After the number of guests gradually decreased, he soon faced an awkward situation where no one was watching.

At ten o'clock in the evening, it was the craziest time in the boxing field, but at this time the boxing field was in depression, and there was not a single guest on the square stands. Dao Twelve stood on the ring, his expression a little lonely.

George Han gave him the management of the underground boxing arena, and all the income control rights were under his control. Once upon a time, Dao Twelve also made the underground boxing ring flourish, but nowadays, the prosperity is no longer, only what remains. There was an embarrassing silence.

Zhou Silk stood beside Dao Twelve. During this period of time, Dao Twelve's efforts for the underground boxing field were all in his eyes, but once the reputation of the boxing field declined. It is very difficult for those customers not to buy it and want them to regain their confidence in the field.

“Brother, let's stop doing it, it's a way to go back to the old business,” Zhou Silk said to Dao Twelve. Although he has no opinion on George Han now, he will eventually think that Dao Twelve will stay in this small place.

Dao Twelve has never considered returning to the old profession, even for a moment, because he is no longer alone, and he still has the responsibility to take care of Tang Qingwan.

“Zhou Silk, my life is no longer my own. I still have Tang Qingwan to take care of.” Dao Twelve said lightly.

Zhou Silk knew that Tang Qingwan was a blocking stone on the Twelfth Dao Road, but her existence could not be erased by Zhou Silk.

“Or let’s go to the Qinglong Boxing Stadium and grab the source of customers!” Zhou Wei gritted his teeth and said. He severely belittled the twelve swords, this matter has been dissatisfied in Zhou Si’s heart for a long time, and he can’t wait to go to the Qinglong Boxing Stadium to make a big fuss.

Dao Twelve shook his head. Although Qinglong Boxing Field is taking advantage of the danger, one of their masters is a real powerhouse. Even Dao Twelve is not an opponent. If he really went, he was just embarrassed.

“Have you never seen that person’s power? What will happen even if you go, but it’s just a shame to yourself.” Dao Twelve said.

Zhou Silk looked unconvinced, but he couldn’t find anything to refute. Because the strength of that person is indeed above them.

“Twelve, how come there are no guests in the venue?” At this time, a familiar voice came.

When Dao Twelve saw the person coming, he straightened his back and shouted respectfully: “Brother George.”

“Brother George.”

Walking to the front of Dao Twelve, George Han continued to ask: “What’s the matter? “The

Twelve Twelve had a guilty expression. At the beginning, George Han gave him full power to take care of the boxing field. Although there was a period of heyday, it was a short-lived one. From the perspective of Twelve Twelve, he still failed George Han. Public hope.

“Brother George, I am incompetent.” Dao Twelve lowered his head and said.

“Brother George, it was the Qinglong boxing field that robbed us of our customers.” Zhou Silk said.

Dao Twelve glared at Zhou Si. He had been trying to change this matter all the time, and he also told Mo Yang not to tell George Han, so George Han never knew the situation in the boxing field. Now Zhou Si couldn't help but give George Han a cover, making Dao Twelve feel that there was no place to put his face.

“Qinglong Boxing Field?” George Han frowned, and said, “Why haven't you heard of it before? Is it a new one?” The

stared Zhou Wei did not dare to speak any more, and George Han stared at Dao Twelve, obviously For an explanation, Dao Twelve can only bite the bullet and say: “It is indeed a new one.

” The newly opened boxing arena. It seems that the other party's methods are good. “George Han said lightly.

“The bounty game I implemented, after two defeats, had a great impact on the boxing field. Now the Qinglong boxing field has copied my bounty game, so it is very popular.” Dao Twelve said.

In the bounty tournament, as long as a strong player can take the stage, the Twelve Blades will be indifferent. Obviously, the opponent has a strong player who is not even his opponent. George Han can guess this without asking.

The Twelve Swords are powerful for ordinary people. The opponent can find someone more powerful than Twelve Swords. It seems that the background is not simple.

“Go, go to the Qinglong boxing field and see.” George Han said. He came to the boxing field today, originally intending to compete with the twelve swords to verify his strength again. Now that he has a better opponent, he doesn’t Take the twelve knives as a meat target.

“Brother George, the opponent’s strength is very strong, even if we go, it won’t help.” Dao Twelve said.

George Han smiled faintly. Said: “How do you know the result if you don’t try.”

Dao Twelve’s heart sank, and mistakenly thought that George Han wanted him to get his face back, so he could only bite the bullet and said, “Brother George, I will try my best.”

George Han smiled and did not speak, but he was looking for a chance to experiment with himself. How could this opportunity fall on the head of Dao Twelve?

A group of three people came to the Qinglong boxing field. The layout here is similar to that of the Dao Twelve boxing field. It is a huge basement composed of four stands. There is a ring in the center. At this moment, two fighters are fighting in full swing. The audience response was also very intense, and the atmosphere was very arrogant.

On the surface. There is almost no difference between the two boxing courts, but if you look closely, you will find that there are many young girls on the stands. They are exposed to wear. They arouse the hormones of those male spectators, and there are many dirty trades. This is also the Qinglong A major factor in boxing arena that can take away customers.

At this time, in a private stand, a middle-aged man with a pot belly was sitting with his bald head. The gold necklace with the thick thumb on the neck looked shining,

and beside him, there was a muscular man with a very jealous expression standing beside him.

The middle-aged man's name is Zhou Yangfu, the owner of the Qinglong Boxing Stadium, and the muscular man beside him is named Shan Qing, the strongest boxer in the Qinglong Boxing Stadium.

“Watching boxing can still play with women. This is the pursuit of bloody men. The sword twelve field should have been broken long ago. What is the point of just watching boxing?” Zhou Yangfu smiled disdainfully, he only used less than half of it. He took away all the customers of the Dao Twelve Boxing Stadium in just one month. This was something he was very proud of.

At this time, a subordinate walked into the private stand and said to Zhou Yangfu: “Boss, the twelve swords are here.”

Hearing these words, Zhou Yangfu flashed a bit of surprise, and said with a smile on his face: “He is finally still I can't help it anymore, come well, come well. If he doesn't come, I still have no reason to teach him.”

After that, Zhou Yangfu looked at Shan Qing beside him and said, “It's up to you to do it. Justify his name. Tonight is the best opportunity.”

Shan Qing smiled arrogantly and said: “From tonight, Basin City will not have the name of the twelve swords. I will let him die under my fist.”

Zhou Yangfu was very satisfied with this. He is not afraid to make a name for himself in his own place. Since he wants to win a strong man that all Cloud City knows, he must step on the strong man's head, and the twelve swords are the stepping stones of Shan Qing.

“After the game is over. The light hits Dao Twelve directly, I have something to say to him.” Zhou Yangfu said to his opponent.

The subordinate nodded and said, “Boss, I’ll make arrangements right away.” In the

stands, Dao Twelve looked very complicated. This kind of grand occasion should have occurred in his boxing field, but now it can only be done in the Qinglong boxing field. I saw that he wouldn’t complain about other reasons, he would only think that he didn’t have a single Qingqiang, which led to this result.

“Do you see the difference?” George Han said to Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve also discovered the existence of those women, which was a major factor in tempting male spectators, but he couldn’t accept it if he was asked to do this.

“Brother George, the place is too smoky.” Dao Twelve said.

George Han shook his head helplessly. He didn’t dig deep into his identity before twelve years ago, but this kind of underground world environment should be so. Aren’t violent women all pursued by men? He couldn’t accept it.

“To make money, we must meet the needs of our customers.” George Han said lightly.

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After the match was over, a strong spotlight suddenly shone on Dao Twelve, and when all the audience, including Dao Twelve, were unclear, a voice came from the loudspeaker.

“Qinglong boxing field, warmly welcome the twelve swordsmen to visit, everyone applauds.”

The name of the twelve swords is almost unknown to anyone who is familiar with the underground boxing field, because he was once the underground boxing champion of Basin City. Has an amazing winning streak. Most of the audience present were regular visitors in the underground boxing arena, and they focused on Dao Twelve for a while.

At this time, Zhou Yangfu’s voice came from the loudspeaker again: “Boss Knife, you are coming here today. You won’t be here to watch the excitement. If you want to participate in the bounty competition, I can give you a walk. , Let the bounty game start early, as it is to let the broad audience watch the excitement. How about it?” As

soon as these words came out, all the audience started booing, yelling at the name of Sword Twelve, asking him to come on stage, It was Zhou Yangfu deliberately trying to catch the ducks on the shelves.

Seeing the twelve swords were indifferent. Zhou Yangfu continued: “Boss Knife, you used to be an underground boxer with the highest winning streak. Now you are not afraid?”

“Yes, you should be very clear about the strength of Shan Qing, if you don’t have the courage to play. , I can understand, but you have to get out of the Qinglong boxing arena immediately, and you have to swear in public that you will never step into the circle of underground black boxing from now on, how about?” In the

private stand, after saying these words Zhou Yangfu's triumphant smile on his face made it feel so good to be able to trample the former underground champion under his feet.

"Aren't you afraid that he really ran away?" Shan Qing asked Zhou Yangfu.

Zhou Yangfu shook his head and said: "If he really wants to be a turtle with his head, I have nothing to say, but if he is a man, he must fight head-on. He runs in front of so many people. The name is in Basin City, but it stinks."

Shan Qing smiled slightly and said: "That's not necessarily true. Knowing that he can't beat me, it is reasonable for him not to be embarrassed on stage. It's better than being beaten to death by me. "

"If it were you, would you choose to lose face or lose your life?" Zhou Yangfu asked.

Shan Qing smiled contemptuously, and said: "A cloud city in a mere cloud city, is there a person who can make me ashamed?"

"Hahahahaha." Zhou Yangfu laughed happily and said, "I just like your arrogant appearance. , Gods and Buddhas can be destroyed, not bad."

Shan Qing didn't dare to say that Gods and Buddhas could be destroyed, but he really didn't pay attention to people like Basin City.

"Sword Twelve, come on, you are the underground boxing champion, don't be persuaded."

"You don't want to be a tortoise, so many people look at it, you don't want to face it."

"Just don't call it Sword Twelve Now, call Dao Turtle. "There



are more and more people making noises, and Dao Twelve's complexion is getting heavier.

In this situation, if Dao Twelve were to back down, his face would be completely lost.

As soon as he took a step, Dao Twelve suddenly felt a hand stop him.

“Brother George, face is not important to me, but as a man, it is absolutely impossible for me to endure this kind of humiliation.” Dao Twelve said solemnly.

“Watch it well. I'll fight this fight.” George Han said lightly.

Dao Twelve and Zhou Bo both stared at the same time, never expected George Han to say such words.

“No.” Dao Twelve resolutely refused: “This guy named Shan Qing will never start lightly.”

“Of course it will not be light. If you lose to him, there will only be one end, then you will die in the ring.” George Han said.

Dao Twelve looked at George Han suspiciously. Since he knew that there were such serious consequences, why would he take the stage for himself?

“Brother George, since you know...”

“Do you think I will lose to him?” George Han interrupted Dao Twelve.

Knife Twelve was a bit embarrassed. In his opinion, George Han would not be as good as he would go. If he loses, there is no need to think about it, but George Han is his immediate boss, saying this to his boss. It seems something is wrong.

“Watch it well, I will teach you to fight today.” George Han finished speaking and walked towards the ring.

“Brother, what is George doing?” Zhou Si saw George Han leave. Asked the knife twelve.

Dao Twelve shook his head. He didn't understand what George Han wanted to do. With his status, there was no need to sacrifice his life for danger. The underground boxing ring would be gone if it was gone. It has no effect on him, but why should he play for himself?

“Will Brother George be sure to win Shanqing?” Zhou Wei guessed.

Dao Twelve denied this possibility without hesitation, and said: “It was only a few months ago that I played against George. Even if he has improved, he will never improve so amazingly. I have seen Shan Qing shot. , His strength is definitely not something that Brother George can match.” At

this time, George Han had already stepped onto the ring, and everyone was concerned about his appearance. Just feel inexplicable.

Zhou Yangfu declared war on the Twelve Swordsman. What did he do when he came to power?

“What is this guy doing, he doesn't want to challenge Shan Qing, right?”

“Is it a comedy? With his small body, he dare to challenge Shan Qing ?”

“In my opinion, this is the twelve swordsman who dare not direct Entered the field, so I sent a cannon fodder to die.”

Various spectators began to guess, and some people laughed at George Han in disdain.

“Boy, get out of here, you’re not enough to fight with one hand.”

“I don’t know whether you live or die. What qualifications do you have to fight with a single engine? Are you qualified? We are the old audience of underground black boxing, but who I don’t know you either.”

” Go ahead, don’t be ashamed and kill yourself.

” Faced with these ridicules, George Han stood on the ring, unmoved.

In the private stand, Zhou Yangfu said with a mockery: “It seems that you are right. Sword Twelve is going to be a tortoise with a shrunken head. A cannon fodder was sent out.”

Shan Qing smiled coldly and stood up.

“What are you doing? Such a small role is not worthy of your presence. I will just ask someone to solve it.” Zhou Yangfu said.

“Kill this kid, force the twelve swords to attack, and don’t fight him, how can I justify myself.” After that, Shan Qing left the private stand.

Zhou Yangfu shook his head helplessly. Although Shan Qing was his subordinate, many times this guy made a decision that even Zhou Yangfu could not change. This occasionally made Zhou Yangfu dissatisfied, but because of Shan Qing’s strong skills, he could only give up. After all, the Qinglong boxing field was supported by Shan Qing, and he could not tear his face with Shan Qing.

“Poor boy. I wish you a happy death and don’t suffer so much, otherwise, you won’t even have the courage to be a man in your next life.” Zhou Yangfu sighed and shook his head in his eyes. George Han is dead, and will definitely be severely tortured by Shan Qing.

When Shan Qing appeared, the ridicule of the Quartet stands instantly turned into enthusiastic cheers.

Shan Qing played a total of three times in the Qinglong boxing arena. And three times, the opponent was knocked out. Although the opponent was not killed, the boxing field deliberately released the news that the person who fought against Shan Qing either became a vegetative or could only lie in the hospital bed for a lifetime.

Qinglong Boxing Stadium has been very successful in shaping Shan Qing's image. In the eyes of the audience, he is like a killing machine. As long as he shoots, he will definitely be able to show real violence. So every audience here is expecting Can see Shan Qing shot.

At this point, Zhou Yangfu is very clever. He never clearly arranges the number of single engine matches. This avoids the situation that single engine is overcrowded and single engine is cold if he does not appear. If you want to watch single engine games, you can't miss every game. In one event, Zhou Yangfu maximized the value of Shan Qing in terms of efficiency.

“Shan Qing, kill him.”

” Let us see real violence. “

“This kid is not qualified to fight you at all. He

killed his life with one punch and made him pay for his arrogance.” The audience was enthusiastic and hoped that Shan Qing could directly kill George Han. After all, the wounded and dead were given The stimulus is very different. They have seen too many hurting people and naturally want to seek more exciting scenes.

Shan Qing stepped onto the ring with a scornful smile and said, “How do you want to die?”

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How do you want to die!

The simple five words once again brought the atmosphere of the scene to the highest point.

Every audience is like a chicken blood.

But when Shan Qing raised his hand, the boxing field became silent again, which was enough to see how powerful Shan Qing's control was.

“It seems that no one is optimistic about you. Have you played for twenty, have you figured out the consequences?” Shan Qing finished speaking, raised his head and looked at the twelve swords in the stands. Continue to say: “You bear the name of the underground boxer, and you actually acted as a tortoise with a shrunken head. Are you so afraid of death?”

“It's enough for me to come forward.” George Han said.

Shan Qing laughed loudly, and the audience in the stands also laughed, as if they had heard a huge joke.

“This guy has a crazy tone, he doesn't put Shan Qing in his eyes at all.”

“Dare to talk to Shan Qing like this, Shan Qing will definitely not let him go, this guy is dead.”

“I really don't know how he would die in Shan Qing's hands. With Shan Qing's methods, he will be tortured alive.”

After Shan Qing laughed enough, he said to George Han: “Just like you rubbish, what if I let you hit ten punches. You can't beat me either.”

A faint smile appeared on the corners of George Han's mouth. He might not be able to attack this guy in a real way, but he never expected that Shan Qing would take the initiative to make such a request. Didn't it give him full play Space?

As long as the strength of the Taekwondo Gym is brought into play, this guy has no chance to resist.

"I don't need you to make me ten punches, one punch is enough." George Han said.

Shan Qing stretched out his right hand, hooked his index finger to George Han, and said, "Okay, let me punch you first. Come on, let me see how powerful your weak chicken can be."

"You asked for this, don't regret it." George Han said with a smile.

"Regret?" Shan Qing said contemptuously: "How can I regret dealing with such waste like you."

George Han's legs sank and once again assumed a posture of a horse-stuck.

When the other audience saw this scene, they all laughed.

"This guy is really a noob. He doesn't know anything, and he dares to compete with Shan Qing."

"Hey, it's another unilateral crush. It's really boring."

"It's good to see how this idiot was beaten to death by Shan Qing. It's a snack tonight."

After Dao Twelve heard these words, his face became extremely pale. With George Han's power, one punch was definitely not enough to shake Shan Qing, and after

one punch, he would endure Shan Qing's storm-like attack. At that time, his In the end, apart from death, Dao Twelve couldn't think of any other possibilities.

At this time, George Han's energy accumulation had been completed, and under the power of his legs exploded, there was a loud bang against the ring.

This surprised the audience in the stands, because in their eyes, George Han was just a weak chicken, and no one thought that he could still have such power.

Although Shan Qing was a little surprised, such strength was not enough to make him face it carefully.

Since he told so many people to make a punch, he would never lose face and go back.

"It's okay to beat ordinary people with this kind of strength. I want to hurt me. I'm crazy about dreams." Shan Qing actually chose to close his eyes at this time, only to be a master.

After the audience saw this scene, they were all overwhelmed by Shan Qing and confronted others while he closed his eyes. What kind of disdain was this.

"This guy, he doesn't put George in his eyes so much." Zhou Bo gritted his teeth after seeing it. Shan Qing's arrogance made him want to go out and compete in person, but he also knew that he was not Shan Qing. Opponent.

Dao Twelve sighed and said: "With his strength, it is true that you don't have to put Brother Three Thousand in your eyes. The two are completely competing at different levels."

George Han's offensive was very fierce, but because of Shan Qing's contempt, even ordinary audiences did not see George Han in their eyes.

At this time, George Han had already approached Shan Qing. In response to his closing eyes, George Han just cursed silently: "Fool."

When George Han and Shan Qing fist touched, Shan Qing suddenly opened his eyes, and George Han's smiling face appeared in front of him.

immediately. Shan Qing's expression became distorted, and it was distorted because of pain.

The next moment, Shan Qing felt that his body was flying into the air uncontrollably, his feet lifted off the ground, like a broken kite, flying towards the back.

Flying out of the ring and smashing into the audience, several spectators who were hit by Shan Qing's body wailed.

This series of things. It happened between the electric light and flint, and many people have not recovered.

I saw Shan Qing, who had been shot flying out, staggered to his feet in the stands, then vomited blood in his mouth like a fountain, and fell to the ground feebly.

There was only the sound of rapid breathing in the silent square stands.

In the private stand, the recovered Zhou Yangfu jumped up directly from the sofa, walked to the single-sided mirror, and looked at George Han on the arena incredibly.

This guy.....

How could it be possible to knock Shan Qing with a punch. how is this possible!

With Shan Qing's strength, how could he be knocked out by him.



He is just a weak chicken.

Zhou Yangfu was scratching his bald head in a panic.

The Qinglong boxing field is all supported by Shan Qing, and now, Shan Qing is obviously seriously injured. If Shan Qing is gone, the reputation of the Qinglong boxing field will be destroyed!

After the silence, there was a sudden uproar in the boxing arena. Everyone looked at George Han on the ring in disbelief, and even suspected that they had hallucinations. How could they see Shan Qing flying out of the ring?

Dead, shouldn't it be him?

“What did I see! He knocked Shan Qing with a punch.”

“My goodness, it's dazzling, how could this guy kill Shan Qing with one punch.”

“Shan Qing is so f\*cking vomiting blood and dying, what's impossible. I didn't expect this kid to be a master.”

“I really can't tell, he should be so strong.”

The mockery of George Han turned into an incredible sigh at this moment. Shan Qing's powerful image disintegrated in an instant, and no one dared to look at George Han with contempt.

Zhou Silk slapped himself twice and said to Dao Twelve: “Brother, tell me. I'm not dreaming.”

Sword Twelve's chest was violently undulating, and the shock that George Han KO Shan Qing brought to him was so strong that he couldn't believe it.

But the facts have already happened. What is doubtful?

“It’s not a dream. Brother George has really become stronger, and it’s terribly strong.” Dao Twelve didn’t even notice it. When he said this, even his tone trembled slightly.

Zhou Si swallowed and moistened his throat, suddenly clenched his fists, looked at George Han with a torch, and said: “Brother George is so strong, I must worship him as a teacher. If he doesn’t accept me for a day, I will kneel. I won’t get up for a day in front of him.”

To Zhou Bo’s inexplicable attachment, Dao Twelve smiled helplessly, and said: “Do you think Brother George Han is very idle? He doesn’t have the leisure to be your master. You should dispel this idea and let Brother George Han worry about it.”

Zhou Wei hung his head feebly. He knew how many troubles George Han faced. He knew that the heat of his brain was instantly extinguished by a pot of cold water.

“I’m so damn, I looked down on Brother Three Thousand before, but fortunately, you taught me in time, otherwise I would have offended such a strong man.” Zhou Wei said with a face of self-reproach. Zun, only the strong can win his respect, and now, George Han obviously has such qualifications.

Dao Twelve unconsciously straightened his back and said: “Brother George will care about a small person like you? You should stop being passionate.”

Zhou Bo smiled awkwardly, scratched his head and said, “Brother, you are too shocking. Although I am not as strong as Three Thousand Brothers, I am not weak either.”

“Really? Would you like Brother Three Thousand to reward you with a punch?”

This sentence made Zhou Bo's eyelids jump, and he quickly said: "No, no, brother, don't tease me, even Shan Qing was knocked out by a punch, and three thousand brothers gave me a punch. Little life."

At this time, George Han, who was standing on the ring, suddenly turned and looked at the private stand. He knew that the person who had just spoken was here.

"Do you want to continue?" George Han asked faintly, this is a posture of one person declaring war on the entire Qinglong boxing field!

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The enthusiasm of the audience in the stands was higher than when Shan Qing appeared on the stage. Although they did not know George Han's name, everyone was shouting the word boxing champion. It seemed that they had regarded George Han as an underground boxing arena. The new champion.

This is the world where strength is respected. For underground black boxing, the winner is king. They will not simply worship someone's name, as long as there are stronger ones. They will abandon the former without hesitation.

This is not a clumsy performance, but a pure recognition and pursuit of the strong.

In the private stand, Zhou Yangfu was trembling with anger. In his eyes, Twelve Sabres would not be able to stand up in the underground black fist world of Basin City in his entire life, and he had a strong presence like Shan Qing, and he would surely be the number one player. The name of the boss of the boxing ring.

But Zhou Yangfu never expected that such an honor had not been enjoyed for a few days. Shan Qing was knocked out, and he was still a very inconspicuous kid.

Declare war on the entire Qinglong boxing field, if no one fights, the reputation of the Qinglong boxing field will be destroyed.

But even Shan Qing is not his opponent. Zhou Yangfu knew that sending other people was just adding more honor to this kid.

“Who is this guy? How could Blade Twelve find such a master!” Zhou Yangfu gritted his teeth helplessly. George Han's birth completely broke his control of the underground black fist of Basin City. This is Zhou Yangfu's reluctance. Accepting, but unable to stop the situation.

“Boss, are you going to check his details?” A certain subordinate asked Zhou Yangfu.

Zhou Yangfu looked at George Han on the ring with a torch. Zhou Yangfu was very curious about his details. However, once he investigates such a strong man, once he finds it, the consequences may be unimaginable.

“Don’t worry, let me think of a way.” Zhou Yangfu, who was invincible, compromised because he didn’t dare to offend George Han easily.

“What do you do now, do you want to send a boxer to the court?” the subordinate continued to ask.

Hearing these words, Zhou Yangfu was furious. The anger that had nowhere to vent could only be vented on his subordinates. After a round of punches and kicks, Zhou Yangfu shouted hoarsely: “Are you f\*cking stupid? Even Shan Qing is not an opponent,” Continue to send people up to die?”

On the ring, George Han, who could not wait for a response, smiled slightly and walked down the ring.

Zhou Yangfu relied on Shan Qing, and now Shan Qing was knocked out by him. It was expected that he would not send anyone to fight.

The eyes of the boxing field were focused on George. When everyone saw him walking down the ring, they were a little disappointed and spit at Qinglong boxing field.

“What shit Qinglong boxing field, it’s really shameful to avoid the fight at home.”

“Damn, I will never come to see Qinglong Boxing Stadium again in the future. A bunch of rubbish even asks me to spend money. It’s really damn worthless.”

“Zhou Yangfu was quite arrogant just now. I didn’t expect to change so quickly. I didn’t dare to say a word. It seems that this ruined place is better not to come in the future.”

There was a very strong dissatisfaction among the audience, expressing their willingness not to come to Qinglong Boxing Stadium to watch boxing.

After Dao Twelve and Zhou Bo walked to George Han’s side, Dao Twelve asked, “Brother George. Where are we going now?”

“The boxing field will open tomorrow, you can’t go back and prepare?” George Han said with a smile.

Dao Twelve was stunned. With the current situation in the Qinglong boxing field, his boxing field could indeed seize this opportunity to reopen, but the surprise came so suddenly that Dao Twelve couldn’t believe it.

After walking out of the Qinglong boxing field, Zhou Silk said: “Brother George, are you free?”

“What do you mean.” George Han looked at Zhou Silk in confusion.

Zhou Wei glanced at Dao Twelve awkwardly. Although Dao Twelve had already explained to him very clearly, he still wanted to ask more, what if George Han agreed?

“Brother George, if you are free, accept me as an apprentice.” Zhou Silk said.

George Han shook his head helplessly, and said, “Well, you should follow the twelfth well. I am not qualified to be your master.”

“Yes. Of course, Brother George, you knocked out a strong man like Shan Qing with one punch. How could you not be qualified to be my master.” Zhou Silk said.

George Han's heart is bitter. Only he knows.

His strength hasn't improved much, this kind of unknown power may disappear sometime, he doesn't think he is real now.

With just these words, George Han couldn't tell Dao Shane and Zhou Bo.

"Go back early, and I will go home and rest." George Han finished speaking, and left alone.

Zhou Silk sighed, even if he had already guessed that this would be the result. I was still a little disappointed.

"Brother, Brother George is really getting more and more confusing. I now gradually understand why you will follow him." Zhou Silk said.

"He has a unique charm, and you will slowly see it in the future. I don't guarantee that he can give you a glorious future, but I'm sure you will never regret following him." Dao Twelve said firmly. Said.

When George Han returned home, Qi Yiyun in silk pajamas was surprised when he was sitting in the living room watching TV. Because when he left before, he obviously waited until Qi Yiyun went back to his room to sleep.

"Didn't you sleep?" George Han asked Qi Yiyun in confusion.

Qi Yiyun was indeed asleep, but when she heard George Han close the door and left, she tossed and turned on the bed and couldn't fall asleep, so she simply went to the living room to wait for George Han.

"I'm afraid you will be beaten again, so I need to save you back." Qi Yiyun said.

“In your eyes, am I so weak? Tonight, I knocked out a black punch.” George Han said with a smile.

Qi Yiyun squashed her mouth and looked disbelief, and said, “It’s just you, you’re a master of black boxing, I think, you’re going to get rid of the role of shrimp.”

George Han shrugged and said, “If you have heard of Shan Qing, you will know if he is the character of Xiami, but unfortunately you don’t understand the underground black boxing, I am too lazy to explain to you. Go back to the room and sleep.”

After speaking, George Han went back to the room without seeing Qi Yiyun sitting on the sofa with a shocked expression.

Although Qi Yiyun didn’t know much about the world of underground black boxing, she had heard of Shan Qing’s name.

Since the Qinglong boxing field has become strong. Qi Yiyun heard Dong Hao mentioned that since she mentioned the Qinglong boxing field, she would naturally know this strong man in the town field.

According to Donghao. Shan Qing’s strength is very strong, even he and Shan Qing dare not take it lightly, how could George Han knock Shan Qing with a punch.

“I didn’t expect you to be more and more bragging, but what’s the point of bragging in front of me.” Qi Yiyun narrowed his mouth. Also went back to the room to rest.

George Han lay on the bed in a big font, not closing his eyes to sleep, but thinking about what is going on with this inexplicable force.



After several verifications, he has now been able to determine that he indeed has amazing power. This point does not need to be questioned, but George Han does not know where the power comes from.

Is it possible that there is a god who lifts his head three feet, and which God of War gave him strength?

This thought made George Han happy, absurd and stupid, not to mention that he is an atheist, even if there is a god, it is impossible to give him power for no reason.

“It seems that we can only find Grandpa Yan.” George Han took a deep breath, and could only find Lord Yan to help him resolve the confusion that could not be solved.

That night, George Han did not wake up in the middle of the night because of a headache, but when he woke up the next morning, a feeling of splitting headache caused him to curl up on the bed and tremble constantly. The whole headache process lasted for half a year. Within an hour, George Han felt like he had gone through life and death.

When the headache slowly dissipated, George Han was already sweating, and he was very collapsed.

“Are you going to have breakfast?” Qi Yiyun’s voice came from outside the door.

George Han said weakly: “You can eat first, and I will sleep for a while.”

Qi Yiyun feels a little strange. Recently, George Han has gotten up late and late. It is not like his previous life pattern, but Qi Yiyun can understand that after all, George Han is facing too many troubles now, unable to sleep at night and wakes up in the morning. Lateness is also normal.

## Chapter 485

George Han rested for a while, and when he walked out of the room, Qi Yiyun could clearly see that his face was not right.

“What’s wrong with you, are you sick?” Qi Yiyun walked to the side and asked with concern.

George Han shook his head. After the headache disappeared, there was no other abnormality in his physical condition. It was just a little weak. He said, “Nothing, I didn’t rest very well last night.”

“I know you are under a lot of pressure, but you also have to take care of your body. If your body is worn down, it will be over.” Qi Yiyun reminded.

“Then you remember those personal clothes in the future, don’t put them in the bathroom, or my body will collapse sooner or later.” George Han joked with a smile.

Qi Yiyun did not show any shyness of a woman, because she did it deliberately, so she had already thought about the possibility of being seen through by George Han, and said, “Does it look good? Every time you go to the bathroom, you won’t blink. Staring?”

George Han never expected Qi Yiyun to behave like this. The more she appeared generous, the more embarrassed George Han said, “No...no. The clothes are just some fabrics. What’s so good about them.” “

“If you don’t want to look at the fabric, I can show you other things as long as you want.” Qi Yiyun said with a raised eyebrow.

George Han watched his nose and nose, and hurriedly went to the dining table to bury his head and eat.

His loyalty to Amelia Su is absolute. But men's resistance to beauty is often very low, not to mention the superb beauty of Qi Yiyun, George Han is really afraid that he will fall into the hatred of the ages and make a big mistake.

Qi Yiyun suddenly walked behind George Han, exhaled in George Han's ear, and said, "I'm willing to help you decompress. Any method is fine, do you want it?"

George Han felt that his hairs were standing up. Qi Yiyun had such an enchanting side, he had never seen it before, and his heartbeat accelerated and his breathing became short.

"Qi Yiyun, don't come to seduce me, you want to be kicked out." George Han said coldly.

Qi Yiyun rolled his eyes and said: "Did I seduce you? I will help you decompression, it can be a massage, you want to be crooked, can you blame me? You are a stinky man, I really don't know what to do."

George Han laughed helplessly, arguing with the woman, there was a dead end, so it was best to close his mouth at this time.

After eating, George Han went out, and had to meet Yan Jun today, hoping that he could give some answers on the matter of strength.

George Han just left. The knock on the door sounded, and Qi Yiyun didn't have any unexpected expressions. After the door opened, Dong Hao entered the house.

"George Han said he knocked Shan Qing with one punch. Is this true?" Qi Yiyun asked Donghao. Last night she thought George Han was bragging, but thinking about it carefully, this does not fit George Han's Personality, so Qi Yiyun called Donghao to verify.

Dong Hao didn't want to admit it, but he who was there last night could only nod his head.

George Han's performance in the Qinglong boxing field last night shocked everyone, including himself.

When Dong Hao saw Shan Qing flying in the sky, he used all the horror of his life.

He knew exactly what kind of strength George Han possessed, but George Han's performance last night was completely beyond what he could understand.

In Dong Hao's eyes, the power of that punch was almost beyond human ability.

Seeing Dong Hao nodding, Qi Yiyun frowned. How could this be true? George Han was able to knock Shan Qing KO?

"This Shan Qing's strength is not touted, right?" Qi Yiyun doubted, and only in this way can he explain why George Han KOed Shan Qing.

Dong Hao shook his head and said, "Miss, Shan Qing's strength is real, absolutely nothing false."

"Then what's going on. Is it possible for George Han to be possessed by the gods?" Qi Yiyun said.

Dong Hao also wanted to know what caused George Han to suddenly become stronger. He even suspects that he is not even George Han's opponent. If he hit him, he would never end up better than Shan Qing. Good luck.

"Miss, I don't know, but I am sure that George Han has really become stronger, and he is very strong." Dong Hao took a deep breath and said. He used to face George Han, as long as he was willing, just dare If he disobeyed Qi Yiyun, he could kill George Han based on his mood.

In his eyes, George Han is an ant that can be pinched to death at any time.

But now, Dong Hao had to change this idea, and he didn't even dare to easily raise the idea of killing George Han, fearing that he would die in George Han's hands.

After Qi Yiyun froze for a long time, a smile appeared on her face. George Han becoming stronger is a good thing for her. The only problem that can be singled out is probably that George Han is better. She would be fascinated by George.

“Nothing else, you can go.” Qi Yiyun said.

Donghao is willing to do anything to Qi Yiyun, but facing George Han who has lost control, Donghao had to remind Qi Yiyun: “Miss, George Han has become stronger. For us, it is not a good thing. If you cross the river and demolish the bridge, no one can do anything about him. Do you want to find a way to control George Han's lifeline?”

“I probably won't be his woman for the rest of my life, but he won't be merciless to me, as long as I want to come back?” Qi Yiyun asked sadly.

Dong Hao shook his head in confusion. He really didn't understand why Qi Yiyun, who had already left, had to go back to the place where George Han lived cheeky.

“I want him to feel guilty for me. Even a little bit is enough.” Qi Yiyun smiled bitterly, no longer expecting George Han to fall in love with her, but guilt towards her, which is probably the most humble in the world Unrequited love.

Dong Hao felt a pain in his heart and said, “Miss, why are you embarrassing yourself like this.”

“Difficult?” Qi Yiyun smiled indifferently, and said: “For me, there is no dilemma, at least I am still having fun, and Qi's troubles. I have to count on him for help, what is the dilemma.”

“but.....”

“It’s nothing, you can go to your own business.” Qi Yiyun interrupted Dong Hao, and began to clean up the dishes on the dining table.

Dong Hao’s heart was very worthless for Qi Yiyun, but he knew that since Qi Yiyun had made such a decision, no one could change it.

In the kitchen, Qi Yiyun does dishwashing chores done by a housewife. For someone like her who has the status of Miss Qi, doing this kind of thing insults the three-character name of Miss Qi, but she really He is very willing, and has never complained, or even thoughts.

For her, the happiest thing at the moment seems to be washing the dishes and chopsticks used by George Han.

At this time, George Han had already drove to a small village on the outskirts of the city alone. Just now he contacted Jun Yan and learned that Jun Yan lives here, so close to Basin City, and why he lives here. George Han probably understood it.

Last time when he returned to Hillwood City, Mary told him Yan Jun to do important things. It turned out that this important thing was to protect him in secret, which made George Han very grateful.

Since he was excluded from the Han family. The only concern that can make George Han feel is from Jun Yan, this has never changed for so many years.

In the current village, most of the people who stay behind are elderly people and young children. Almost all middle-level forces go to work far away. This is a very common phenomenon in the countryside. After all, in the current society, it is no longer a simple matter to want to live well.

When I arrived at the place where Yan Jun lived. After George Han stopped the car, a few children gathered around the car and looked like it was very novel.

The village is not very far from Basin City, and the car is not a rare object to them. Just being able to look at it so close, or even touch it, is a relatively extravagant thing for these children.

After entering the courtyard, Yan Jun dressed very plainly and took care of the vegetable garden in the courtyard, just like an ordinary old farmer.

George Han lays his hand to help without a second word. The old and the young have been busy working around the small vegetable garden for a long time. Who could have imagined that an old man who made the entire Hillwood City tremble, a young master of the Han family, actually did such a thing .

## Chapter 486

At noon, when the scorching sun was shining, the old and the young sat at the door to enjoy the cool, with their hands full of mud and did not clean them, just like native villagers.

“I’ve heard about what happened last night.” Yan Jun smiled and looked at George Han with a kind face.

This face was once heroic. Although it is now covered with wrinkles, it is to George Han. It was still the only face in the world that made him feel at ease.

“Grandpa Yan, don’t you think it’s weird. With my skill, I can knock out a single punch.” George Han said.

Jun Yan nodded undeniably and said: “With your strength, it is indeed impossible to be Shan Qing’s opponent, so when I heard this news, I was very surprised.”

“Grandpa Yan, if I say, I suddenly have this power. Do you believe it?” George Han said.

Yan Jun’s expression became serious for a moment, and said: “Have anything special happened to you recently?”

To talk about special things, it was probably a headache every night for no reason, only after George Han told Yan Jun about this. The doubt on Jun Yan’s face became even stronger.

“Headache?” Jun Yan shook his head, unable to connect these two things even after thinking about it.

“It’s strange to say that when I started to have a headache, I realized that my strength suddenly became stronger, and it was incredible. Grandpa Yan, although



the two things seem to be unrelated, I think there must be something Kind of connection.” George Han said.

Yan Jun nodded. He believed in George Han’s instinct. Since he said that, he would definitely not make a mistake.

It’s just that Jun Yan couldn’t explain why the headache came from, and where did the strength come from.

“In this world, there are indeed a group of people with power that ordinary people can’t understand. I have seen him on the battlefield. He broke through a thousand army with one person, but I and him have only had one side. I believe that in this world, there are levels that ordinary people cannot touch. I tried to check them, but unfortunately I couldn’t reach them. Perhaps only people at that level can explain what your power is.” Jun Yan said.

“Grandpa Yan, the level you are talking about, isn’t it the place where gods stay?” George Han said with a smile.

Jun Yan knew that George Han was making fun of himself. A chestnut smashed George Han’s head and said, “You dare to tease me, you are not brave.”

George Han held his head aggrieved and said, “Grandpa Yan, I was wrong.”

Jun Yan shook his head and continued: “They are also ordinary people, but they have some special features, but I don’t know what is special and how special, I thought this doubt would be brought into the coffin. But now it seems that maybe you can help me find the answer.”

“Grandpa Yan, I came to you for help, so how come I help you find the answer again.” George Han said in a grieved manner.

“Boy, you haven’t practiced with me for a long time, so your butt is itchy again?” Jun Yan threatened.

George Han hurriedly waved his hand and said, “Grandpa Yan, I didn’t mean to provoke you.” After that, George Han changed the subject and said, “This power. Will it affect my body?”

“I don’t know.” Yan Jun said without hesitation, this kind of thing is no longer a category he can understand, so he can’t be sure what will happen. All the unknowns require George Han to explore by himself. .

George Han sighed. What he was most worried about was that the appearance of this force would affect his physical condition. If it caused some kind of backlash, he would die too unjustly.

“You don’t need to worry too much. At least for the moment, this power can bring you great benefits. You can defeat Shan Qing. Maybe even Di Yang, or even the bodyguard next to Han Li, is not. Your opponent.” Jun Yan said.

George Han smiled bitterly, and he didn’t dare to think about it, let alone the fierce general next to Han Li.

“Grandpa Yan, you really can count on me.” George Han said.

Yan Jun looked serious and didn’t seem to be joking at all, and said: “When you come into contact with that level. You will know that the masters in your eyes are just a bunch of ants.”

“Grandpa Yan, I really suspect that you are bragging to me, it is possible that they are really gods.” George Han said with a flat mouth.

“It’s not a god. There is no such thing as the ability to move mountains and seas in the myth, but they are indeed different from ordinary people. Again, if you want to know the truth, you only have to explore step by step.” Jun Yan said.

“Well, the feelings come today, I will help you farm and get nothing.” George Han spread out his muddy hands, looking helpless.

Jun Yan slapped George Han’s forehead and said, “I’m almost resting. Work quickly.”

Although George Han pretended to be reluctant, he didn’t have the slightest laziness when working. The two even saved lunch. It was not until the sun went down that George Han went to the kitchen to cook dinner.

Yan Jun doesn’t have any bad habits. He doesn’t like smoking and drinking. It can be said that he is extremely low-hearted. His only pursuit is to ensure the safety of the Han family before death. But now, he has one more vision, that is George Han.

It seemed that George Han could slowly help him open this mysterious door to the level that made Yan Jun always curious but unable to enter.

“It seems that my old bone will have to live for a few more years, otherwise how can I sigh.” Yan Jun said with a sigh.

After George Han made dinner, the old and the young ate in the wind. After all, they didn’t eat at noon, like a starving ghost reborn.

“Grandpa Yan, if you really are my grandpa,” George Han suddenly said to Jun Yan as he was eating.

Jun Yan was choking and spit out a mouthful of rice, coughing again and again.

“You stinky boy, what are you talking about?” Jun Yan said with anger.

George Han just said this casually, because in his heart, Yanjun's status is almost the same as Han Tianyang, so he felt it.

Savour this sentence carefully now, there is indeed something wrong, if Yan Jun is his pro-grandfather, how big a green hat Han Tian has raised!

“Tong Yan Wu Ji. Tong Yan Wu Ji.” George Han smiled.

Yan Jun glared at George Han and said, “You still treat yourself as a child, how old are you, but then again, how are you and Amelia Su. Have you become a man after all these years?”

“Ahem.” George Han looked embarrassed. He was still a young man. No one would believe it when he said it, but that's the truth. His biggest measure now is to know what it feels like to kiss.

Jun Yan sighed and said, “When you go on like this, when will the Han family have the next generation, your trash brother. I'm afraid this life is over.”

“What's wrong with Jun Han?” George Han asked in confusion.

“What's the matter? You scrapped him and asked me what happened?” Yan Jun said.

George Han laughed awkwardly, and almost forgot about it. Han Jun had the same fate now, but he did it himself.

“Grandpa Yan, as long as he doesn't trouble me, I will support him for the rest of my life, and it won't be a problem to marry him a beautiful wife.” George Han said.

“He should be honest now. Without Shen Weng, he can't do anything about it.” Yan Jun said.

“Grandpa Yan, just say what you have to say. I can’t understand what you mean by being so circumspect.” George Han said helplessly. Jun Yan brought up the topic of Han Jun. There must be something to tell him, but so Moving around, George Han’s mind was dizzy.

“Han Li killed Shen Weng.” Yan Jun said.

George Han’s eyes condensed. He had heard from Mary about Han Li’s visit to Hillwood City, and all the spiritual positions in the ancestral hall were destroyed by Han Li. Unexpectedly, he not only did this, but also killed Shen Weng. .

“Shen Weng is not a small person in Yenching, he is really arrogant, he has no scruples about the consequences.” George Han sighed.

“This is the terrible beginning of Han Li, with the backing of the United States behind him, so he can do whatever he wants without killing you. This is also a problem I have been unable to figure out.” Jun Yan shook his head and said, if Han Li is determined to kill George Han, No one can stop him, but he didn’t use this simplest and most direct means of doing things, making Jun Yan very confused.

## Chapter 487

George Han had talked about this with Han Li, so when Yan Jun was confused, George Han told him Han Li's concerns.

Yan Jun laughed dumbfounded when he heard this. The reason why Han Li didn't kill George Han was that he was afraid of retribution?

"You are such a fool. He can become the first family in the Chinese area of the United States. Doesn't he have done any harm to the world?" said Yan Jun.

George Han frowned and asked, "Grandpa Yan. You mean he didn't kill me for this reason?"

Yan Jun said with a smile: "Silly boy, if he has to, he can kill his own family, so why wouldn't he not kill you for this reason."

Although George Han felt surprised before, he didn't think much about it. Now many rich people do have such a mentality, so he thinks it is understandable that Han Li would think this way.

But after hearing Jun Yan say this, George Han would no longer think so stupidly.

"Is it worth it to him?" George Han asked in confusion.

"My familiarity with Han Li is only at the superficial stage. If he really wants to get something from you, only you can check it out by yourself." Yan Jun said. Many years ago, he had contact with Han Li, and also investigated Han Li for a period of time. He probably understood what kind of person he was. Regarding his remarks, Jun Yan didn't believe him at all.

George Han nodded solemnly, and said, "Grandpa Yan, if Han Yan can kill Han Li, these things won't matter."

“En?” Jun Yan turned his head and looked at George Han with a torch.

George Han took a deep breath and said, “Han Yan has killed Han Feng now. If she does not want to be exposed and sits as the head of the Han family, this is her only choice. This is a clear road. She pointed it out, I think she would do it.”

“Boy, don’t hold on too much hope, even your own daughter. Han Li will be wary of being an outsider. Using Han Yan to kill him is indeed a seemingly very good way, but the possibility of Han Yan being seen through is very high. Great, once Han Yan confessed that you are the mastermind of this matter, you will be very dangerous.” Jun Yan reminded.

George Han considered the risks that this incident would bring, but the risk he considered happened to Han Yan, and he believed that Han Yan had a very high chance of success. After all, it was Han Li’s daughter and the closest person treated him. If you start, you can do it without knowing it.

But after Yan Jun said this, George Han had to reassess the risks that this incident would bring.

“Grandpa Yan, it’s late, you can rest first.” George Han said.

Jun Yan reminded: “If this matter is exposed, don’t worry too much. Try to fight Han Li’s bodyguard. Don’t even have the courage to shoot because of his strength. You can’t admit your fate at any time.”

George Han nodded heavily. Said: “The sky will destroy me, and I will break the sky!”

“Smelly boy, what kind of exaggeration did you learn?” Jun Yan said dubiously.

“Grandpa Yan, I’m a movie lover.”

After George Han drove away, he just parked the car downstairs and found a woman with fluttering hair running towards him.

When the woman ran up close, George Han found that it was Miffel who was exuding the Beatles.

This woman seemed to be waiting for him on purpose.

“Old Han, I beg you, can you do me a favor?” Miffel’s eyes panicked, as if she saw the savior, and said, holding George Han’s hand.

George Han has no interest in Mi Fei’er. This woman has a heavy shadow of Lily Jiang, just like a copy of Lily Jiang. Had it not been for Yang Meng’s relationship, George Han would never interfere with her. Things.

“Is it related to Yang Meng?” George Han asked faintly.

Miffy shook his head. Said: “It’s my own business, it has nothing to do with her.”

George Han shook off Miffel’s hand, walked towards the elevator, and said, “Since it has nothing to do with her. Then what do you do with me?”

Miffel was stunned. She didn’t expect that she would be rejected so happily. George Han didn’t even have time to hesitate to think about it.

“You stop, as long as you are willing to help me, I will promise you everything.” Miffel roared.

George Han turned his head and found that Miffy had deliberately lowered the neckline a lot, which is for men. It was the most direct means of temptation, but it was a pity that Miffel encountered a straight steel man, a man who could turn a blind eye to Qi Yiyun.



“Haha.” George Han left two words and took the elevator upstairs.

Miffy stood on the spot as if struck by lightning. Not only did she abandon her dignity, she could even betray her body. But in the end, only the word George Han haha!

These two words were full of ridicule and contempt, which made Miffy feel a great humiliation.

“I have asked you for help like this. You dare to disdain me. Why are you!” Miffel gritted her teeth, as if she thought that as long as she asked for help, George Han would definitely Want to help her.

Back at home, Qi Yiyun was watching TV on the sofa in the living room, curling her legs, and did not expose her s\*xy side too much. She is now habitually waiting for the door, and she has to wait until George Han comes home. Will go back to the room to rest.

Sometimes Qi Yiyun would be very afraid of this incident abruptly ending, because she has developed a habit. If one day loses the qualification to wait for George Han to return home, perhaps this will be the beginning of Qi Yiyun’s dark life.

“Would you like supper?” Qi Yiyun stood up and asked George Han. She dresses very casually at home, but because of her looks and figure, no matter how casual clothes are, people will feel a visual impact.

“Is there a supper so good?” George Han said with a smile.

“There are special services. Do you dare to ask for it?” Qi Yiyun said with raised eyebrows.

George Han frowned slightly. Qi Yiyun seemed to be in a particularly good mood today. He was so happy that he even made such a joke with him.

“You won the lottery. Or did the pie from the sky hit you?” George Han asked curiously.

“Neither, but there are things that make me happier.” Qi Yiyun has been happy all day at home after learning that George Han KO Shan Qing is true, for her. The more powerful George Han is, the more worthy of her happiness.

“Such a happy thing, if you don’t share it with me, will it make me happy too?” George Han said with a smile.

Qi Yiyun went directly to the kitchen, she wouldn’t let George Han know why she was happy.

“You make the fruit pizza by yourself,” Qi Yiyun said.

Qi Yiyun’s cooking skills are varied and can do everything. George Han has learned this for a long time. I have to say that in some respects, Qi Yiyun is indeed a very good choice for a good wife. He was born in a wealthy family without the arrogance of a princess. , There is no eldest lady’s temper, and she can do all kinds of daily housework, which is almost impossible to see in other rich elders.

Unfortunately, she appeared in George Han’s life, several years late.

“Yes, not bad.” George Han ate a piece, which was well received.

Qi Yiyun was even more happy, the sweet dimples on the corners of his mouth bloomed, but under this beautiful atmosphere, there was a rapid knock on the door.

George Han probably guessed who it was, but Qi Yiyun was very puzzled. Almost no one would knock on the door in their house.

“Do you know who it is?” Seeing George Han’s appearance of an old god, Qi Yiyun asked in confusion.

“It should be the beautiful neighbor on the door. I asked me to help. I didn’t pay attention to her. Maybe it was out of anger.” George Han said lightly.

He had planned to ignore Miffel directly and would be done without paying attention to her, but Qi Yiyun stood up.

“What are you doing?” George Han asked.

“Let her go.” Qi Yiyun said lightly, with a hint of murder in his tone.

Getting along with George Han so harmoniously, but this atmosphere is destroyed, how can Qi Yiyun not get angry?

Opening the door, Qi Yiyun heard a burst of scolding: “Where is Old Han, let him get out, why does he ignore me? Is he qualified for this kind of waste?”

Qi Yiyun didn’t know what happened, but those who dared to insult George Han were enemies in her eyes.

Snapped!

Qi Yiyun waved his hand and slapped Miffel on the face.

## Chapter 488

Mi Fei Er refused to accept being left out by George Han, and refused to accept his temptation. George Han was indifferent, so she came to George Han for theory, but she never expected that this trouble would meet Qi Yiyun who was more powerful.

In Qi Yiyun's life, most of the time her performance was weak, at least to outsiders, but her character also had a strong side. After all, he is a daughter of a wealthy family, how could he not have the slightest temper?

She didn't get angry, just because she didn't touch her bottom line.

And now, for Qi Yiyun, her bottom line is George Han, and Mi Feier dared to disturb her getting along with George Han, which was enough to make her angry.

"What are you clamoring for?" Qi Yiyun asked Miffel with great momentum.

Mi Fei'er covered her face, a little frightened, because she felt in Qi Yiyun's eyes the aura that was unique to those rich and generous, that kind of high above. Enough to make Miffy scared.

She can show superiority in front of people of her own level, but when getting along with people richer than her, Miffy will unconsciously feel inferior. This is why she has a strong utilitarianism. She doesn't want to be in front of anyone. Show your low self-esteem. So she will do everything possible to make herself rich, but unfortunately, although there have been a lot of pursuers over the years, they are all unmatched figures, and no real wealthy children pursue her.

"Lao Han, I didn't look for you, I looked for him." Miffy asked weakly.

"You quarreled us to rest, there is nothing else to do, go away, dare to knock on the door again, knock once, I will teach you once." Qi Yiyun said coldly.

Mi Fei'er originally came to question George Han, because she couldn't accept that she was ignored by George Han, but Qi Yiyun's current strength, she couldn't even say a word of rebuttal.

"I'm sorry." After Miffel finished speaking, she turned and returned home. Although she was unwilling, she did not dare to be angry.

"This is the true side of your eldest lady, you pretend to be gentle, and it looks like it." After Qi Yiyun closed the door and returned to the living room, George Han said with a smile.

"My tenderness is real, but it is only for you." Qi Yiyun said lightly.

"Ahem." George Han looked embarrassed, regretting that he had provoked this damn topic, stood up with a tired expression, and said: "I'm tired, I'll go to bed first. You go to bed earlier too."

After finishing speaking, George Han greased the soles of his feet and quickly slipped away.

Qi Yiyun wanted to go to Miffel's house and slap her again. If it weren't for her interruption, she could at least chat with George Han for a while.

On the other hand, after Miffel returned to the room, looking at the bright red fingerprints on her face, her teeth tickled with hatred.

Although she was suppressed by Qi Yiyun's aura just now, the hatred in her heart drove her to retaliate, and a woman who was tricked by the waste dared to beat her!

Pulling out the phone, Miffel dialed the number of a suitor.

This person has a certain status in the gray area of Basin City. He likes Miffy for a long time and pursues it for a long time, but because of his identity, Miffy has always been very repulsive. What she hopes is to marry a rich family, not to marry. Give a shameless rat crossing the street.

But being able to use him, Miffel still thought of him for the first time.

“Cheng Peng, where are you?”

“Mayfair, you actually called me, are you willing to give me a chance?” Cheng Peng said excitedly.

“Help me do something, as long as it is done, I can consider giving you a chance.” Miffel said.

“No problem. What’s the matter.” Cheng Peng asked.

“Early tomorrow morning, help me teach a woman, and I will send you the address.” Miffel said.

“Okay, I will book Crystal Restaurant tomorrow and have dinner together.” Cheng Peng said happily.

“Good.” After Miffel hung up the phone, she sneered with a grim expression.

“Silly woman, you will pay a huge price for beating me. Tomorrow is when you kneel down and beg for mercy.” Miffel said to herself.

At this time, Yang Meng knocked on the door suddenly, showing a head from outside, and asked: “Sister Fei Er, have you thought of a solution? There will be no problems if you go to the company tomorrow?”

Mi Fei Er had a very big omission in work matters, and this problem, even if it is to fire her, is not too much, so Mi Fei will ask George Han for help, after all, he knows Zhong Liang, as long as he helps her Say a few good things, maybe you can be exempt from responsibility.

But now, Miffel doesn't care about the outcome of this matter. She wants to teach Qi Yiyun and make George Han who ignore her pay the price.

“Don't worry, it's okay, you go to bed first.” Miffel said.

Yang Meng was convinced of Miffel's words, and went back to bed with peace of mind.

Qi Yiyun makes different dishes for George Han every day. Therefore, going to the vegetable market every morning is a necessary itinerary. From home to the vegetable market, you must pass through a small alley. There are many people in the small alley on a single day, and there are even stalls. Deserted, in this case it is like going to a fair in the countryside.

Qi Yiyun still went to the vegetable market to buy food as usual today, and he didn't feel wrong when he passed the cold alley. But when several men blocked her way, Qi Yiyun felt that something was wrong.

“What do you want to do?” Qi Yiyun asked lightly.

The leader is picking up an inch, he is Miffy's suitor Cheng Peng.

“Glasses girl, you f\*cking don't have eyes, even my woman dare to offend.” Cheng Peng said with a sneer.

“Your woman, is Miffel?” Qi Yiyun said with a light smile.

Cheng Peng's expression clearly flashed with a hint of panic, but Miffel had warned him not to be exposed. I didn't expect this woman to guess it all at once.

"Since you dare to do it, what are you afraid of?" Qi Yiyun said lightly.

Cheng Peng's eyebrows crisscrossed. Said: "I will be afraid of you as a woman, what a joke, yes, my woman is Miffy, so what? She asked me to teach you and ask you to kneel down and apologize. I advise you to get acquainted. Don't force me to act, or you will suffer."

"To show off in front of a woman, is this your skill?" Qi Yiyun said.

Cheng Peng laughed and said: "You don't want to tell me the truth about not beating a woman. I'm sorry, I've never discriminated between men and women, just trying to be happy."

"Really?" Qi Yiyun slowly took off his eyes and said: "A man who beats a woman is not a good thing."

When Cheng Peng and the others saw Qi Yiyun taking off their glasses, they were directly stunned by her beauty.

Cheng Peng liked Miffel for a long time, but this moment. He suddenly felt that he was empathizing.

What is Miffel worth in front of this woman? Regardless of her figure, she seemed to be as good as the woman in front of her.

Cheng Peng swallowed unconsciously. He never expected that there would be such a big difference between a person with glasses and without glasses.

Qi Yiyun before. At most, she was an ordinary woman, but now, it seemed like a fairy descended to the earth.



“Are you going to hit me?” Qi Yiyun asked.

How could Cheng Peng be able to destroy the flowers with his hand, beautiful women are for caring, not for fighting.

“Beauty...beauty. Do you have a boyfriend?” Cheng Peng asked unconsciously, completely forgetting that Miffel disguised as his little brother and stood behind him.

“Cheng Peng, what do you mean.” Hearing these words, Miffy lost the cap on his head. The gritted teeth asked Cheng Peng.

Cheng Peng couldn't help but not panic at all. Instead, he was still confident and said: “Miffel, take a good look at the gap between yourself and her. If I can be her boyfriend, would I still look at you?”

Miffy's lungs were about to explode. Unexpectedly, Cheng Peng, who had liked her for so many years, changed his heart in an instant.

“Also, for so many years, you have used me as a spare tire. Do you think I don't know? Seek me if you have anything, kick me away if you have nothing to do, Miffy, do you really think of yourself as a queen?” Cheng Peng Said disdainfully.

Miffy's face was as white as paper, and she felt inferior in front of Qi Yiyun. At this moment, she felt even more embarrassed.

“Have you quarreled enough? My people have arrived. If you want to fight, please fight.” At this time, Qi Yiyun said with a smile. She delayed the time and sent Donghao a position. By this time, Donghao had already appeared in the alley. in.

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Cheng Peng could not understand Qi Yiyun's meaning, but when Donghao walked to Qi Yiyun's side, he reacted.

“Beauty, do you have a boyfriend?” Cheng Peng said unwillingly.

Donghao stood beside Qi Yiyun, bent over and said, “Miss, how do you deal with this garbage?”

“Just give it a lesson.” Qi Yiyun said lightly.

Miss?

Have a casual lesson?

Cheng Peng glanced at Miffel subconsciously. She had offended someone. Look like this. It's not like ordinary people, otherwise, there is no bodyguard.

Miffy was also a little confused. In her opinion, Qi Yiyun was just an ignorant girl who was deceived by George Han. How could she be a lady of a wealthy family, and she even had bodyguards.

“Beauty, you look down on us too much. You dare to fight us alone?” Cheng Peng realized that Qi Yiyun's identity was not simple, but he didn't put Dong Hao in his eyes either. The fight is about the number of people and the strength. He doesn't believe that so many people can't beat a Donghao.

Dong Hao sneered coldly. The rubbish was not worth his actions, but since Qi Yiyun had already spoken, he had to give Cheng Peng a little bit of color.

“You rubbish, my hand is enough.” Dong Hao said lightly, walking towards Cheng Peng's group.

Face is very important for a man in front of beautiful women. In Cheng Peng's view, this is when he shows off the true qualities of a man. Maybe once he shows his might, this wealthy lady will like him.

“Brothers, let me see how good we are.” Dong Hao greeted his subordinates, not to be outdone, and took the lead.

To Donghao, this kind of rogue is like a group of kindergarten children.

In less than a minute, Cheng Peng and the younger brothers all lay on the ground, wailing constantly.

Seeing this scene, Miffel burst into tears.

She wants revenge. But the reality gave her a slap in the face, but she didn't understand why a person like George Han could fool a young lady into his hand?

Is she blind?

Qi Yiyun walked up to Miffel and said lightly: “If you want revenge, do you have such an ability?”

Miffy didn't dare to look directly at Qi Yiyun's eyes, and at this moment the inferiority in her heart rose again.

“Since you are a rich lady, why do you want to be with such a trash like Lao Han?” Miffy asked puzzledly.

“Trash?” Qi Yiyun couldn't help laughing, and said: “I really don't know where you saw him as trash.”

“You are the eldest lady, and he is a renter. Isn’t he a waste?” Miffel gritted her teeth. She has never changed the definition of George Han, even if it was George Han. Let her amazing performance.

Qi Yiyun shook his head helplessly, and said: “Take your boss as a trash, you are such an arrogant subordinate, I really see it for the first time, he doesn’t care about you, but thinks you are not worth it, but you I think I am beautiful. So I can stand high in front of him, right?”

boss?

Mi Fei’er raised her head in puzzlement, not understanding what Qi Yiyun’s remarks meant, but she stood tall in front of George Han, indeed because of her looks, even she once thought that George Han liked her, but deliberately showed that she cared more about Yang. It’s cute and curvy to save the country.

“What boss subordinates, I don’t understand what you are talking about.” Miffy was puzzled.

“If you really don’t understand, you can ask your girlfriend. You will know how ridiculous you are. Also, if you don’t even have the qualifications to be in his eyes, don’t imagine that he will like you. After all, even me. Never let him be tempted.” Qi Yiyun laughed.

“Give these garbage a piece of advice, so that they don’t show up in front of me in the future. I’m going to buy some vegetables.” After Qi Yiyun gave Dong Hao’s instructions, he walked towards the vegetable market.

Dong Hao sighed, the young lady has now become a frequent visitor to the vegetable market, and all this. It’s all because of George Han.

Miffy didn't even look at Cheng Peng, and didn't care what he would end up with. After all, she only used Cheng Peng as a tool for use. Even if Cheng Peng died, she would not feel any guilt.

After rushing all the way to the company, Miffel pulled Yang Meng from the work station without saying a word.

The fire exit in the stairwell is generally not seen here, so it is a good place to talk about private topics.

Yang Meng watched Miffy sweat profusely. She was very panicked again, and asked: "Sister Fei'er, what's the matter with you, wouldn't Brother Zhong refuse to let you go?"

Miffy was panting, unable to speak.

Upon seeing this, Yang Meng continued and said, "Sister Fei'er, or... or I will help you figure out a solution."

As a last resort, Yang Meng was unwilling to intervene in this matter because she knew Miffel's strength in front of her. Certainly not willing to let her help, but she didn't want Miffy to be expelled because of this, and now only George Han could save Miffy.

"Yang Meng, you are hiding something from me, tell me now." Miffel took a breath and asked Yang Meng.

Yang Meng panicked for a while. What she was hiding from Miffier was the facts about George Han's identity, and this was George Han's confession, so don't tell anyone else.

Seeing Yang Meng's reaction, Miffel, who was familiar with her, could almost conclude that Yang Meng had something to hide.

“If you don’t tell me again, our sisterhood will end here from today.” Miffel threatened.

Yang Meng was even more panicked, and she had been a sister with Miffel for so many years, she didn’t want the relationship to break down.

“Sister Feier, actually...actually. Old Han is George Han.” Yang Meng said.

“What about his name is George Han?” Miffel didn’t respond for a while, showing a puzzled look.

“George Han is the boss of Weak Water Real Estate and the son-in-law of Su’s family.” Yang Meng explained.

Boom!

A thunderbolt blasted in Miffy’s mind.

The son-in-law is nothing to her, but the words of the owner of the weak water real estate. Let her mind collapse directly.

The person she looks down on is the one who has been looking forward to meeting and even fantasized about hooking up!

Old Han, George Han. Weak water real estate owner, young master of Han Family!

Miffy, who was unsteady, sat down on the ground.

Yang Meng squatted down to help and asked, “Sister Fei’er, are you okay?”

Miffy's eyes were dull. She is very eager to meet with the owner of Weak Water Real Estate. For this reason, she also prepared a s\*xy dress at home, waiting for the boss to show up.

But the fact before her was that the boss was always by his side, and she treated the boss with a despised attitude, even bluntly saying that he was a waste.

At this moment, Miffel finally understood why Qi Yiyun said that when she knew the truth, she would know how ridiculous she was.

This is more than just ridiculous, but a maddening shame.

Her standing high in front of George Han turned into a shame that Miffel did not dare to recall.

She mocked, despised, and yelled at her. George Han did not refute it. She thought it was a useless gesture, and it was a useless performance.

But now Miffel knew it, it was just George Han's disdain for people like her.

Young Master Han, would she consider her an ordinary woman?

What is her beauty in front of the young master of the Han family?

"I'm so ridiculous, it's ridiculous, I even treat the boss as a waste." Miffel said blankly. She hopes that she can make a big difference in the weak water real estate, and even imagine the day when she becomes the boss. At this moment, a sweet dream The bubble burst, revealing her ridiculous and ugly side.

"Sister Feier, it has nothing to do with you, you don't know his identity, how can you blame you." Yang Meng said.

Miffy's eyes condensed, suddenly showing a look of disgust, slapped Yang Meng's face, gritted her teeth and said: "It's all to blame, if you didn't tell me, how could I have such a big misunderstanding with him. "

"Yang Meng, I have today, and it was you who caused me to treat you as a sister in vain, but you are actually hiding something so important from me."

"Starting from today, I will break with you."

At this moment, Miffy's ugly face was completely exposed, and she shirk her fault on Yang Meng.



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Yang Meng stood on the spot. From the first day they met George Han, Miffel's attitude towards George Han was very bad, and she didn't put him in the eyes at all. Does she know George Han? Identity has nothing to do with it.

But now, Miffel attributed her fault to her concealment of this matter.

Even if there is no concealment, the established fact that she offended George Han, can it be changed?

"Sister Feier, I didn't know the identity of Lao Han on the first day. But you offended him on the first day we met." Yang Meng said lightly.

"I have a chance to redeem my sins. If you told me earlier, how could things have developed to this point." Miffy looked at Yang Meng grimly, and didn't think she was wrong, but because Yang Meng did not tell her Han The true identity of Three Thousand kept her in the dark.

Yang Meng smiled faintly, she has always treated Miffel as her sister, so sometimes when faced with Miffel's strength, she would choose to be patient. But in this matter, Yang Meng couldn't bear it. She didn't have any fault, so why should she take responsibility for what Miffy did?

"Miffel, you are very good to me. I know. But I also know that you treat me as a girlfriend, but it is because you can find superiority in me and make you feel your own excellence all the time. I never cared about this kind of thing, but now, I will not endure it anymore."

"You are ridiculously arrogant, in fact worthless, you have nothing, but you still treat yourself as a princess, thinking that all the men in the world will spoil you, but do you have such capital?"

“If your eyes were not above the top, how could you possibly offend Lao Han, the woman next to him is so beautiful, why are you so obsessed with thinking that he likes you?”

“You are so ridiculous, extremely ridiculous.”

Yang Meng blasted and vented all the dissatisfaction in her heart.

Miffy’s ferocious expression became more angry, because Yang Meng’s words pierced her heart, but the more she told the truth, the more she couldn’t bear it, because she lived in the world she had constructed. Once she was dismantled, all these illusions Miffy will suffer a huge blow.

“Yang Meng, it’s a fact that I’m better than you. Why do you say that I’m worthless?” Miffy gritted his teeth.

“Because you don’t have anything now. Even your job will be lost. Don’t you think it’s your fault?” Yang Meng laughed. She repeatedly offended George Han, constantly testing on the edge of death, George Han has been generous and forbearing a lot, but she still has to make an inch. As an outsider, Yang Meng sees all this and feels funny from the heart.

George Han can determine Miffy’s future with just one sentence, but Miffy thinks that she is a goddess, the unattainable goddess of George Han, isn’t this a joke?

“Yang Meng, you dare to talk to me like this. Have you forgotten how I have treated you for so many years? Has your conscience been eaten by a dog!” Miffy gritted his teeth.

“Of course I do, but do you remember that for so many years, I cook every meal? Maybe you have never taken care of you.” Yang Meng smiled sadly, like Miffy. People will only remember their own contributions, but the contributions of others are not regarded by her.

“As you wish, the love of sisters ends here.” Yang Meng finished speaking, and went back to work at his desk.

Although this relationship will still make Yang Meng heartache, she will not regret it. In this girlfriend’s emotional role-playing, Yang Meng has always been the one who listens to what she says. As long as she disagrees with Miffel’s point of view, she is making a mistake. Every time Yang Meng will choose to be obedient, and now, it’s time to choose a new one. Life again.

There are many such situations in life, and the little favor of one party will remember him for a lifetime, but he will never take it in his eyes for your contribution to him.

At the Peninsula Hotel, since meeting George Han, Han Yan has always been restless. Her inner thoughts have long been firm. Her only choice is to become the owner of the house and prevent Han Feng’s death from being investigated. It was to kill Han Li. Only in this way could it be done once and for all, but she didn’t know what to do.

Her father killed herself, she was not afraid of thunder. I’m afraid that the plan will not proceed smoothly. Once Han Li finds out, then she will never stand up.

“Miss, what’s wrong with you in the past two days? If you have any concerns. You can tell me.” Di Yang asked Han Yan. Ever since I met George Han, Di Yang found that Han Yan was wrong, and would often inexplicably daze.

Han Yan didn’t tell Di Central what George Han had said. After all, Di Central was Han Li’s loyal subordinate. If this matter was not approved by Di Central, the plan would not be implemented.

But if there is no help from the center of the earth, Han Yan doesn’t know what to do.

“Di Central, you have a part in killing Han Feng,” Han Yan said.

Di Yang frowned. Han Yan suddenly raised this matter and he didn't know what he meant. Could it be that Han Yan wanted to abandon the car to take care of him and let him take responsibility?

“Miss, you don't want me to take responsibility for you.” Di Yang said.

Han Yan shook her head, walked to the center of the earth, and said: “I have a way to ensure our safety, and also to allow me to sit as the head of the Han family. I can also let you have a unique experience in the Han family. Different status.”

“Miss, just tell me if you have anything to say. At my age, I don't have so much thought to guess.” Di Yang said.

Han Yan took a deep breath and said solemnly: “If my father dies, I will control the Han family in the future, and Han Feng's death will not be detected.”

Di Yang's eyes condensed, it is no wonder that Han Yan is disturbed these days, it turns out that she is actually thinking about this kind of thing.

Kill Han Li!

Di Yang never dared to have such thoughts, even a little thought.

On the surface, Han Li is a businessman, but in fact, he is an absolute cold-faced Hades. There are hundreds of lonely souls and ghosts under his hands. The white bones have built the Han family's current status in the American Chinese area. The price and risk to be paid to such a cruel person is unimaginable.

“Miss, you should know Han Long's skill, he is the only one among all the bodyguards of the Han family who is eligible to be given the surname Han.” Di Yang said.

Di Zipai is the strongest bodyguard of the Han family, and Han Long is an exception. He changed his surname many years ago. It is a great honor for a foreigner to be named Han under the authorization of Han Li. At the same time, this honor also represents Han Long's powerful strength.

Di Yang heard that the former Han Long was the number one killer of a certain organization. Even known as the killer god, many of Han Li's opponents died in the hands of Han Long. When he never missed his hand, this kind of 100% task completion rate was beyond the reach of the central government.

The entire Han family. Apart from the respect for Han Li, the only person in the center of the earth who feared was Han Long.

Han Yan's face was sinking, Han Long was indeed a huge threat, but her identity was special. There are many ways to kill Han Li, and you don't need to face Han Long, but after Han Li's death, you need to give Han Long a reason to believe.

"I am his daughter. I am someone who can get close to him at will. Killing him does not require force." After that, Han Yan took out a capsule and continued: "This one is enough to kill him thousands of times. ."

Looking at the capsule's eyelids, killing Han Feng was already the most extraordinary thing he had done. He didn't expect to embark on the path of killing Han Li now.

"If you don't do this, my father will find out how Han Feng died sooner or later. At that time, I might be locked up in the Han's cellar for a lifetime, and you will die." Han Yan said.

"Miss, since you are the closest person to the Patriarch, isn't it better for you to do this?" Di Yang said.

“Now that you know about this, are you still eligible to refuse to participate? I will deliver the food personally, and you are responsible for going to the back kitchen.” Han Yan said.

Di Yang was short of breath, and after a fierce struggle in his heart, he took the capsule from Han Yan.

“I hope that Miss will become the head of the Han family in the future and can keep her promise.” Di Yang said.