

His True Colour Chapter 541 - 550

Chapter 541

Han Tianyang had a bitter smile. He had expected that George Han would face such a situation one day, because from the moment Nangong Qianqiu married into the Han family, Hillwood City Home is just a pawn of the Nangong family.

The world thinks that Han Tianyang started from scratch and created countless miracles, but who knows that if it weren't for the Nangong family, he couldn't do it at all.

In order to fight for a breath.

In order not to lose to the Koreans of the United States, Han Tianyang embarked on this road of no return.

George Han was once rejected as a useless son-in-law by the entire Basin City, but the truly useless son-in-law was Han Tianyang. He is not even qualified to come!

But he never expected that George Han would face this situation.

The birth of Han Nian was a surprise, but it was also an accident. And was also implicated in this matter.

"If there is any accident to Han Nian, what shall I do to face him." Han Tianyang was helplessly unwilling, because he was unable to help with this kind of thing, but it was because of him. He can't act as if it doesn't matter to him.

"Before the Nangong family has achieved their goal, they will not hurt Han Nian. This is the only bargaining chip that can threaten 3000." Jun Yan's tone is particularly firm, but he is not sure whether this is the case.

Han Tianyang sighed heavily and said: “If I hadn’t competed and won, maybe none of these things would have happened. I blame me. I don’t have the ability, and I want to make outsiders look up to it. It’s just a pile of rust.”

Jun Yan did not comment on this. Han Tianyang did abandon a lot for the sake of the upper position, but he had no other choice to be a pawn. Is he willing? This is nothing but helplessness.

“If there are smart people in the Nangong family, perhaps 3000 can get a real position in the Nangong family, then our worry is unnecessary.” Jun Yan comforted.

Han Tianyang smiled disdainfully. Said: “Don’t you know these guys with higher eyes? How can they put three thousand in their eyes? This kind of self-proclaimed master has a natural sense of superiority. Their eyes only Staring at that level.”

“Hey.” Jun Yan sighed, this kind of expectation that should not be expected. It seems to think too much.

A small island country.

This is the base camp of the Nangong family.

When the plane landed at the airport of the small island country, George Han, who had recovered his wounds, followed behind Nangong Falcon and walked into a Bentley.

“From today, you will be a mute quietly. When I didn’t let you talk, you’d better not open your mouth.” Nangong Falcon reminded George Han.

The Nangong family has been working hard to enter that level, but the effect is very small. The center of the earth is only one of the many plans of the Nangong family.

Nangong Falcon is also a relatively transparent figure in the family, so he would take a gamble and undertake the task of going to the center of the earth.

Nangong Falcon ranks second among the younger generation. There is an older brother and a younger brother, regardless of whether it is the elder brother or the younger brother, who has achieved satisfaction within the family, but he can't get up, so for Nangong Hayal. George Han is his capital to change his status in the family. As long as George Han's performance can satisfy Patriarch Nangong Boring, his status will naturally rise.

For Nangong Boring, his greatest wish is to bring the Nangong family into that level. And whoever can play a decisive role in this matter will be able to get the position of future Patriarch.

The position of Nangong Patriarch can control an unimaginable huge economy, and the three Nangong Family brothers are secretly competing for this.

The Nangong family mansion resembling an ancient castle is magnificent and magnificent. George Han can be regarded as an experienced person and once lived in the most luxurious mountainside Villa in Basin City, but it is compared with this ancient castle. George Han found that his understanding of the word luxury was too limited.

In front of this old castle, the mountainside Villa can only be regarded as a bathroom at most.

"Nangong Falcon, I heard that you ruined the entire center of the earth. You are amazing. The center of the earth can create a lot of wealth for the Nangong family every year. You ruined it. That's my money." At the door, a young man stood in front of Nangong Falcon and blocked his way.

Nangong wind. Nangong Hayabusa's brother.

Nangong Falcon sneered and said, “Nangong Feng, have you started to dream of the Patriarch again?”

“Do you have any comments? Apart from me, this Patriarch can still sit on you?” Nangong Feng laughed. He joked, there was no Nangong Falcon in his eyes.

Seeing this situation, George Han smiled faintly, the rich and powerful. It seems that this Nangong family is the same, and Nangong Falcon is not as powerful as he imagined.

“What are you laughing at? I have heard about you as a trash. Nangong Falcon helped you plan a good show. It’s a pity that no one believes it.” Nangongfeng said with disdain, the news from the center of the earth had already reached Nangong. Home, almost everyone knows that George Han killed everyone in the center of the earth. But Nangongfeng didn’t believe this at all, and seeing that George Han was not as mighty as he had imagined at the moment, I felt that the whole thing was nothing but Nangong Falcon deliberately creating a powerful image for George Han. That’s it.

“Nangong Feng. It’s a pity that you didn’t see this good show with your own eyes. Otherwise, you will definitely be scared and weak.” Nangong Falcon said coldly.

At this time, a tall figure approached Nangong Feng, a full two-meter tall, his muscles were like cast copper water, exuding a breathtaking taste.

He feels like a small mountain.

Nangong Feng smiled triumphantly. Said: “This is the person I brought back, but it is much better than this trash, he will die tonight, do you believe it?”

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth. In terms of body shape, this person really feels much better than George Han, and his momentum alone is definitely not comparable to George Han.

But Nangong Falcon had already put all the treasure on George Han, and he would never allow himself to lose.

“Let’s take a look.” Nangong Hayabusa finished. Walked into the castle without looking back.

Nangong Feng was still yelling from behind: “My dear brother, don’t cry like you did when you were a kid tonight. My brother will never let you.”

Taking George Han back to his room, Nangong Falcon was furious. . Smashed everything that could be smashed in the room.

From the hostility he showed, George Han could feel the anger he was ignored at the Nangong house, and this anger was definitely not formed in a short time, it must have been accumulated over a period of time.

“You killed that guy for me tonight. If you can’t do it, your daughter will be an armless woman from now on.” Nangong Falcon gritted her teeth and said to George Han.

George Han’s expression was indifferent. He was very popular just now, but to him. It’s just a big word, it’s not to be feared at all.

“What are you going to do tonight?” George Han asked.

“Fighting, for the Nangong family, who has the stronger strength. Who can get the appreciation of grandpa.” Nangong Falcon said, the Nangong family has long didn’t care about the amount of money, because at their level, money is not the heaviest. The pursuit, because no matter how much money, it is impossible for them to enter that level.

Only force can be king!

“I want to see Han Nian, and I want to have a video call with her.” George Han said, he wanted to make sure that Han Nian is safe and sound, and just using photos would definitely not work.

Nangong Falcon walked in front of George Han, almost close to the tip of George Han’s nose, gritted his teeth and said, “Remember, you are just a dog. The dog is not qualified to make conditions with the owner. What do I want you to do? You have to do something.”

George Han stared directly at Nangong Falcon. After learning about Nangong Falcon’s situation, he thought he had the capital to negotiate with Nangong Falcon, because Nangong Falcon had to rely on him to get higher Status.

“Nangong Falcon, you can use Han Nian to blackmail me, but I can also leave you with nothing. If you want to prove yourself in front of the Nangong Patriarch, you will agree to my terms.” George Han said firmly.

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Nangong Falcon almost crushed his posterior molars. What he had to do was to control George Han completely and use Han Nian to make George Han obedient.

But now, he has a feeling of being threatened. This is not the result Nangong Falcon wants, nor is it something he can accept.

“Believe it or not, I will call people to scrap Han Nian’s hand now. Her little arm should be able to break easily.” Nangong Falcon threatened.

George Han was trembling in his heart, but he knew that if Nangong Falcon was compromised in this way, he would be even more unqualified to negotiate terms with Nangong Falcon. He had to take a gamble. Betting that Nangong Falcon would not do this.

“My daughter’s life is worthless in your eyes, but Nangong Patriarch’s approval is what you desperately want. You can give it a try. You can gamble on your future.” George Han said with a face Said calmly.

Nangong Falcon was furious, he did not expect that this would not be able to threaten George Han.

Even if Han Nian is dead, Nangong Falcon doesn’t care, but he must not ruin his position in Nangong’s family because of this.

“George Han. You are her father. Are you going to be so cruel? She is a baby less than a month old.” After Nangong Hayabusa finished speaking, he took out his mobile phone and asked George Han to look at the photo of Hannian in the phone .

George Han was bleeding in his heart. The baby was less than a month old, but she had no relatives by her side. Although she had no thinking, she didn’t know what

happened to her. But let her face this kind of danger, it is George Han's insufficiency as a father.

All this was caused by his reasons.

But... if you want to save her, you must be cruel!

"Your only choice is to promise me, otherwise you will lose face and be laughed at tonight." George Han said lightly.

Nangong Falcon's forehead blue veins violently, he can't wait to kill George Han.

Paying the price of ruining the entire center of the earth, if he does nothing, he will inevitably be criticized, and his grandfather Nangong Boring will also be dissatisfied with him and distance from the position of the head of the family. Nangong Falcon will go further and further.

Moreover, once he fails, he will lose not only the position of Patriarch, but also the possibility of being driven out of Nangong's family. This is a consequence that Nangong Falcon will never accept.

Taking a deep breath, Nangong Falcon had to compromise: "Well, as long as you satisfy me, I promise your terms."

"Kill or not?" George Han asked lightly.

Nangong Falcon frowned slightly. He had seen George Han very well, but the person Nangong Feng found was definitely not easy to deal with. But looking at George Han's appearance, whether to kill or not to kill, seemed to be just in his mind. In between.

"Are you so confident?" Nangong Hayato asked uncertainly. At this time even he suspected that George Han was bragging.

“Not confidence. But strength.” George Han said.

“Good.” Nangong Falcon said cheerfully: “As long as you kill him, I will show you if you want to see Han Nian in the future.”

“Deal.”

There are many core members of the Nangong family, except for the two major competitors of Nangong Falcon. He also has an elder sister and younger sister. There are more than 40 core members in the entire Nangong family, so when it comes to eating, the restaurant is like a banquet.

When Nangong Hayabusa took George Han on the stage. Many people pointed at George Han, most of them looked at him contemptuously. This is a kind of contempt from the bones, like in their eyes, George Han is just a sneer. Et al.

“Nangong Falcon, he is the one you found back. It seems too useless.” A very beautiful woman stepped on high heels and walked in front of Nangong Falcon, looking at George Han contemptuously.

“Sister. Appearance is just an illusion. It’s not like some people are strong outsiders.” Nangong Falcon said lightly. The woman standing in front of him, named Nangong Liuli, is also his sister, but this sister’s position is more biased towards him. The younger brother Nangong Yan, so Nangong Falcon doesn’t have much favor with her.

Nangong Liuli shook her head and smiled helplessly. She really couldn’t see anything special about George Han, more like a little white face.

“I don’t know if he is a foreigner, but I can’t beat him. Of course, my battlefield is on the bed.” Nangong Liuli said with a smile. She is a very slutty woman. And she never concealed her emotions in this regard. Almost everyone in the Nangong family knew that Nangong Liuli liked to have a muscular little white face.

Nangong Falcon felt a nausea. In the future, whoever takes over the woman Nangong Liuli. It's really a wicked thing for ten lifetimes.

"Sister, where is Grandpa?" Nangong Hayabusa asked.

"Grandpa and Nangong Yan are in the study. As you know, grandpa always attaches great importance to Nangong Yan. You and Nangong Feng are just the green leaves that set off him." Nangong Liuli said.

Nangong Falcon looked unconvinced. Nangong Yan had only had contact with people at that level once, and was valued by Nangong Boring because of this matter, which is unfair to him.

"Nangong Yan is nothing but shit luck." Nangong Falcon said disdainfully.

Nangong Liuli heard this. He smiled lightly and said: "He is indeed luckier than you. I heard that this time he brought back good news. A big man at that level will visit Nangong's house in person after a while. Can you do this??"

"What!" Nangong Falcon looked shocked. How could Nangong Yan be able to invite someone at that level to Nangong's house!

"Don't let your mouth grow so big, sister, I've already said it. You and Nangong Feng can't fight him, is there anything weird?" After Nangong Liuli finished speaking, she took an enchanting catwalk and returned to her position.

Nangong Falcon's face was as sinking as water. If things were as Nangong Liuli said, he worked so hard to find George Han, wouldn't it be useless?

George Han listened to the conversation between the two, with no waves on his expression. But there are ripples in my heart.

Was the level in Nangong Liuli's mouth mentioned by Grandpa Yan?

If this is the case, he can take this opportunity to get in touch with people at that level. Maybe you can understand what is going on in the body.

Before dinner began, the appearance of Nangong Boring made everyone in the restaurant stand up, as if they were welcoming a big man, which was enough to show how powerful he was in the Nangong Patriarch.

The young man who followed him was Nangong Yan. At this moment, he smiled triumphantly and looked at Nangong Falcon and Nangong Feng. It's like a demonstration.

The gray-haired Nangong Boring raised his hand and motioned everyone to sit down.

George Han was not qualified to sit down, and could only stand behind Nangong Falcon.

When Nangong Falcon wanted to introduce George Han to Nangong Boring, Nangong Boring said, "I don't care. You can get out."

Nangong Hayabusa looked awkward. Isn't the irrelevant person that grandpa calls George Han?

"You go out first." Nangong Falcon said.

George Han turned around and left without being muddled. Under this environment, he didn't need to show his own clamor and iron bones, and Nangong Boring's aura of no anger and prestige was obviously stronger than Han Tianyang, Han There is no need for Three Thousand to provoke such a character on the first day of entering the Nangong house.

Walking out of the restaurant, George Han went to the outdoor garden, took out a cigarette, and took a puff, nicotine entered his lungs.

George Han had never seen such a huge family before, and Hillwood City's so-called famous family in front of the Nangong family was just a trivial joke.

He knew that it would be more difficult here and be looked down upon by others, but in order to save Han Nian, all this can only be endured.

But there is one thing George Han could not understand. Nangong Hayate planned all this, and why did the spearhead of all this be aimed at him?

While smoking a cigarette, an old woman with a cane walked up to George Han. Her wrinkled face seemed to be over 100 years old, trembling like a candle in the wind.

“You are George Han?” the old woman asked George Han.

George Han frowned slightly, this Nangong family, is there anyone who knows him? How could it be possible?

“Old lady, how do you know my name?” George Han asked suspiciously.

“Your grandma, Nangong Qianqiu, how are you doing now?” the old woman asked.

George Han's heart was shocked, how could she ask about Nangong Qianqiu for no reason!

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“Old lady, do you...you know Nangong Qianqiu?” George Han breathed inexplicably, Nangong Qianqiu, Nangong’s family! Is there any connection between the two? How is this possible!

Is Nangong Qianqiu from the Nangong family?

“You unfilial son, did you call your grandma’s name directly?” The old woman stared at George Han angrily.

George Han never regarded Nangong Qianqiu as his grandmother. Her eccentricity has wiped out all George Han’s feelings for her. Even at the moment when she hanged herself, George Han never felt the slightest ripple in her heart. sympathy.

If it weren’t for Nangong Qianqiu, how could George Han have such a painful childhood.

What is the meaning of such a grandma to George Han?

“She never regarded me as a grandson. She doesn’t deserve to be my grandmother.” George Han said lightly.

Hearing these words, the old woman was obviously more angry, and even directly waved the crutches and hit George Han.

George Han did not evade. It was impossible for this old woman’s strength to hurt him, and hitting her with a cane was nothing more than an itching.

“Kneel down and apologize to her.” The old woman said.

George Han's face condensed, and he said coldly: "I don't care what your relationship is with her. It is impossible for me to apologize to her, and I can tell you that she is dead."

The old woman was stunned. After a long time, she sighed and left with her cane without saying a word.

Before George Han had time to ask about the relationship between her and Nangong Qianqiu, he saw this old figure from the back. Seems to ricket a lot in an instant.

"Nangong Qianqiu, who are you? Are all this planned by someone behind the scenes?" George Han muttered to himself faintly. He can't guess how things are going now, but one day they will The truth is revealed.

After the Nangong family had dinner, they all went to the martial arts venue.

This is a practice field for all the young generations of the Nangong family. Nangong Boring hopes that his descendants can make achievements in this martial arts. Unfortunately, this martial arts field has been established until now, and there is no real Nangong family. The strong.

In the center of the martial arts arena is an arena. At this moment, except for Nangong Boring who is qualified to sit down, everyone else is standing.

"Grandpa. My people are ready." Nangong Feng couldn't wait to walk to Nangong Bo Ling and said. He was eager to express himself, not willing to let all the limelight be snatched away by Nangong Yan.

Nangong Boring nodded faintly, and asked Nangong Falcon: "Where are the people you found. Let him come on stage."

Nangong Falcon glanced at George Han and motioned to George Han to come on stage.

George Han didn't say anything, and went straight to the arena, but his figure was too weak compared to Nangongfeng's people, like a dwarf standing in front of a giant.

Many people couldn't help but laugh at such a picture.

"Nangong Falcon, what kind of rubbish did he find, he came out of the dwarf country."

"I heard that he even ruined the center of the earth for this person. I really don't know what this waste has. The center of the earth makes a lot of money for the Nangong family every year."

"Look, Nangong Falcon will definitely be blamed by the old man, this kind of waste is worthless. It's ridiculous to ruin the center of the earth for him."

"Hey, Nangong Falcon is really desperate. Finding this kind of waste is enough. As expected, Nangong Yan is really good, and he can invite big people to Nangong's house."

During the dinner, Nangong Boring had already informed everyone in the Nangong family that it would not be long before. The big people at that level will visit Nangong's house in person. This news can excite the people of Nangong's family. Almost everyone believes that Nangong Yan is the future Patriarch, and Nangong Yan has also been sought after.

"Hurry up, this kind of wasteful contest is actually wasting my time." Nangong Boring said impatiently.

“Brother, did you show us a joke on purpose?” Nangong Yan couldn’t help but asked Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and said, “Is it a joke. You’ll know soon.”

“Hey, if you really have no one to use, tell me earlier, lend it to you, why make yourself so embarrassed.” Nangong Yan laughed.

“Could your guy beat the guy I was looking for, Nangong Yan, don’t speak big words, wait for this guy to die. Let your guys come on stage to see the truth.” Nangong Feng said dissatisfied from the side.

Nangong Yan shrugged, and said indifferently, “No problem, I’ll let you see what a real master is in a while.”

On the ring, following Nangong Boring’s order, the big guy twisted his neck and hooked his fingers to George Han.

George Han did not make any strong attack gestures, but walked towards the opponent leisurely.

“What is this guy doing, walking in the ring?”

“He won’t be really funny. Will he go to death in front of others?”

“It seems that Nangong Hayabusa is really going to make a joke this time, and he found an idiot.”

When everyone saw this scene, they mocked George Han mercilessly.

Nangong Falcon looked terrifying, and he didn’t know what George Han was doing. Faced with such a big guy who looks very powerful, he is actually walking. Isn’t this looking for death?

“Puff.” Nangong Feng burst into laughter: “Hahahaha, Nangong Falcon. You f*cking found something that made my stomach laugh so much, you have to pay me.”

At this time, even Nangong Bo Ling showed an unhappy expression on his face, and said, “This is the person you brought from destroying the entire center of the earth? You better give me a satisfactory explanation.”

“Grandpa. He...the reason why he behaves so easily is because he didn’t put his opponent in his eyes.” Nangong Hayabusa said bitingly.

“Nangong Falcon, your bragging skills are getting stronger and stronger. If a blind man says such things, I can understand it, but don’t you have good eyes?”

Nangong Feng laughed and paused. Said: “You are not really blind, or else. How can you find this kind of waste.”

Nangong Falcon looked at Nangong Feng with gloomy eyes, biting his posterior teeth and said: “The game is undecided. Now is not the time for you to be proud.”

Nangong Feng raised his head, the game did not end, but the result was already obvious, and this is not his confidence, all the Nangong family thought so.

“Forget it. Let you struggle a bit, after all, you are a younger brother, I am too caressed with you, it seems that I am stingy.” Nangong Feng smiled.

at this time. There was a sudden bang from the ring, making everyone’s eyes look at the ring involuntarily.

George Han, who was walking in the idle court, suddenly exerted force under his feet, causing the entire arena to tremble. This kind of power explosion is definitely not something ordinary people can do.

Nangong Bo Ling frowned and stood up. George Han, who had never been in his sight for a moment, was now taken seriously by him.

Between sparkling flints. The forceful George Han raised his fist.

The opponent subconsciously stretched out his hands to block, but this huge power was simply not something he could block.

With the impact of power, the man retreated directly to the side rope, and had not yet found a time to resist. George Han's second punch has struck again.

At this moment, he finally knew that he had underestimated George Han, and looked at George Han who came again with a fist in horror. He had only one thought, and that was to run away!

Only by running away can we avoid this fatal blow.

Unfortunately, as soon as his thoughts came up, George Han's fists had already followed, and he couldn't let him think about it. This fist hit his temple abruptly, and it was inevitable.

After a muffled sound, the person's eyes instantly turned red from congestion.

After a few seconds, blood oozes from the ears, nose, and mouth, and the huge body collapses on the ring, like a pile of mud, no life.

“hiss.....”

“hiss.....”

“hiss.....”

Countless chilling sounds sounded one after another, and everyone looked at what they thought was waste in horror.

Where is this waste!

Killing the opponent with one punch, this amazing power has reached a category beyond ordinary people can understand.

“He... he is so powerful!”

“What kind of monster Nangong Falcon finds can kill a person with one punch.”

“Unexpectedly, unexpectedly.”

Someone who was timid had already weakened his legs at the moment, staring at George Han, he only felt like having a nightmare.

“Grandpa, the person I found did not disappoint you.” Nangong Falcon asked Nangong Boring proudly.

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Nangong Boring took a deep breath, such a skill really couldn't let him underestimate it.

Nangong Boring had never seen the powerful strength shown by a deadly punch in anyone. It can be said that George Han gave him an unprecedented shock.

“Grandpa.” At this time, the unconvinced Nangong Feng gritted his teeth and said: “My person is definitely not so unbearable. This guy must be tricky. Nangong Falcon is trying to get good performance in front of you. Any method can be used.”

“Nangong Feng, I understand that you are not convinced, but this way of winning with strength, what do you think I can play, can I still buy your people?” Nangong Falcon said triumphantly. Feng ridiculed, suffocating his stomach a long time ago, and now he can finally vent it happily.

Nangong Feng's face was extremely ugly. Even if he wanted to discredit Nangong Falcon, he couldn't use this method.

His own person was bought by Nangong Falcon. Doesn't this mean that he is useless? And even if it is really bought, it is not easy to get killed with a punch.

Nangong Feng is not a fool. It is impossible to put yourself in such an ignorant position to let Nangong Boring watch a joke.

“You are lucky this time.” Nangong Feng said unwillingly.

Nangong Falcon laughed, turned to look at Nangong Yan, and said, “Now it's your turn to play.”

Nangong Yan's face is no better than Nangong Feng. The person he found is definitely not weak, but George Han's strength is too strong. He will never want to know George Han's details. Let his own people shoot at will, if he ends up in a battle, his efforts during this period of time will be wasted.

"Grandpa, can we stop here for today's game?" Nangong Yan said to Nangong Boring.

Nangong Falcon's complexion condensed, stop here? How could this be? He had to prove himself in front of his family, and this was a great opportunity to kill Nangong Yan Limelight. How could he miss it so much?

But before Nangong Falcon could speak, Nangong Boring said, "Of course it can. Let's do that for today."

"Thank you Grandpa." Nangong Yan said gratefully.

Nangong Boring's unconcealed partiality made Nangong Falcon very angry, but Nangong Boring had already spoken, and he had no guts to refute Nangong Boring, so he had no choice but to accept the result.

"Escape today. Can't escape tomorrow. There is still fifteen after the first day of the middle school, brother, when can you hide?" Nangong Falcon said with a sneer.

Nangong Yan pretended not to hear Nangong Falcon's words, and left the martial arts arena with his own people.

Most people chose to leave one after another.

Nangong Liuli stared at George Han stubbornly, as if a peach blossom bloomed in her eyes.

She didn't expect George Han to be so powerful, which made her very curious whether George Han was so powerful on the other hand.

Nangong Liuli is a decisive person. She never allows curiosity to continue to breed in her heart, so she already has a plan in her mind and is going to ask George Han to verify it.

And after George Han showed great strength, Nangong Liuli discovered that his handsomeness was not just a little white face, but a real man with the allure of powerful male hormones.

"Tonight, waiting for me." Nangong Liuli walked in front of George Han, and cast a wink with amorous feelings.

George Han did not squint, and did not look at Nangong Liuli's head scratching. Such a charming woman is a deadly poison for many men. It is a pity that George Han is obsessed with Amelia Su, and Nangong Liuli is in his eyes. . It's just a woman.

After everyone left, Nangong Hayate walked to George Han and said, "I am very satisfied with your performance. I can give you half an hour of video call time, cherish it."

After speaking, Nangong Falcon threw the phone to George Han.

After George Han got the phone, he was very excited and hurried back to the room Nangong Falcon arranged for him.

All the servants of the Nangong family lived here. With the status of George Han, it was naturally impossible to be eligible to live in the guest room.

In the cubicle less than three square meters, there is nothing but a bed.

George Han was holding the phone, shaking his hand uncontrollably, and dialed the only contact inside.

The other party seemed to have received Nangong Falcon's order long ago. After the video call was connected, Han Nian appeared on the screen.

The little guy fell asleep peacefully. Two small hands squeezed the powder fist.

This still picture alone was enough to make George Han feel his heart, as if watching it all his life was not enough.

Half an hour passed quickly, and George Han was still unfulfilled. But I can only put away the phone helplessly.

Lying on the single bed, the space in which George Han might fall out of the bed even turning over is very small, but to save Han Nian, George Han can bear anything.

As soon as I closed my eyes and rested, there was a knock on the door.

George Han knew who it was, but he still opened the door.

Nangong Liuli dressed up in a s*xy dress, and almost squeezed into the room next to George Han.

"The room here is so small, do you want to change to a larger room?" Nangong Liuli sat on the edge of the bed. The slender legs are deliberately straightened and hooked together.

"For me, it's enough." George Han said lightly.

"Really? But I want to stay here tonight, what should I do?" Nangong Liuli stared at George Han, biting her lower lip slightly, making a shy expression.

“You are the eldest lady of the Nangong family, it’s not suitable to live here, right?” George Han said.

Nangong Liuli stood up, hooked George Han with both hands, exhaled and said: “Since you know I am the eldest lady. As long as I want, there is nothing inappropriate, unless you like this kind of petty mood, I can do it too. Satisfy you.”

While Nangong Liuli was speaking, one leg was already hooked on George Han’s body.

George Han pressed Nangong Liuli’s leg and said, “I don’t need it.”

Nangong Liuli didn’t get annoyed by being rejected, but the smile on her face even worsened, saying: “I want to measure your waist with my legs. Are you cruelly rejecting me?”

Nangong Liuli is confident that George Han will fall under her pomegranate skirt, because no one has ever been indifferent under the temptation of Nangong Liuli. She has strong confidence in her looks and figure, as long as she wants to get a man. , It is impossible not to get it.

But George Han was different, he was a man destined to disappoint Nangong Liuli.

Pushing away Nangong Liuli, George Han said grimly, “I’m not interested in you.”

This sentence is like a basin of cold water pouring from Nangong Liulitou. Annoyed her instantly rushed to her forehead.

“George Han, do you know what identity you are, you dare to refuse me.” Nangong Liuli said viciously.

George Han smiled faintly and said, “Of course I know. Maybe we still have some blood relationship.”

In the world of Nangong Liuli, she would never have such a taboo, but she could feel George Han's rejection of her. This was the first time she lost to a man, and the first time she was severely rejected by a man.

Snapped!

Nangong Liuli slapped George Han on the face, gritted his teeth and said: "I will make you regret it. One day you will kneel and come to me."

George Han looked at Nangong Liuli who left angrily. Touching the slapped face, this kind of slap is not even painful.

Closing the door again, George Han lay on the bed again.

Nangong Qianqiu, if she really belongs to the Nangong family, then he and Nangong Liuli are blood relatives, and Nangong Liuli knows this, but she still wants to find him, which ruins George.

"It has to be what kind of woman it is to be so taboo." George Han said helplessly.

At this time, in another room.

The level of luxury here is comparable to that of the palace hall, which is far different from the environment where George Han lives.

Whether it is the decorations or decorations in the room, there is a sense of top luxury, and it seems that even the air in the room is filled with a smell of money.

Nangong Yan was sitting on the sofa, his face sinking like water. Just now he pulled down his face and told Nangong Boring to stop the game. This was actually a kind of conceded in disguise, but in order to save his own lives, he had to do so.

"How sure are you fighting him?" Nangong Yan asked.

Chapter 545

The person standing in front of Nangong Yan is named Cheng Feng. He is not very tall, but his muscles are very strong. He has extraordinary power at first glance. More importantly, his eyes don't seem to have any emotions. The machine is average.

“Perhaps, my fate will be the same as that person.” Cheng Feng said. George Han didn't have much performance in the ring, so Cheng Feng couldn't make a judgment about his strength.

But if only the power of his punch was used as a reference, Cheng Feng felt that he would get the same result with a high probability.

These words made Nangong Yan's expression even more gloomy. He didn't expect that Nangong Falcon would find such a master in a broken place like the center of the earth.

In the eyes of the world, the center of the earth is mysterious and unpredictable, and it is covered with a veil that cannot be lifted.

But to the Nangong family, the center of the earth is a place where animals are held, and even many people simply don't pay attention to the center of the earth. Just as Nangong Yan had taken the initiative to give up the center of the earth. At this time, I have to say that he regrets this decision a little bit. If he chose the center of the earth, then George Han is now his person.

Unfortunately, it is too late to regret this kind of thing.

“In some time. People at that level will come to Nangong's house. If he is shown the strength of George Han, perhaps he will value George Han more. I must not let this happen.” Nangong Yan gritted his teeth. Said.

“Since he lives in Nangong’s house, is it still difficult to kill him?” Cheng Feng said lightly.

Nangong Yan grinned and said: “Of course it’s not difficult, but it’s definitely not easy. Although my status in Grandpa’s mind is higher than Nangong Falcon and Nangong Feng, you must know that the Nangong family wants to enter that level. Relying on the powerful force value, and George Han’s current performance has obviously impressed Grandpa, if I kill him for no reason, Grandpa will definitely blame me.”

“There is nothing wrong with it.” Cheng Feng said.

Nangong Yan was taken aback, then laughed.

“That’s right, the charge I gave him, can he still not?”

The next day, George Han got up very early, but his current status can’t walk around in the castle, so he can only move around in a servant’s area.

I have to say that ordinary people simply cannot imagine the world of rich people, even people like George Han will sigh.

At this moment. George Han found a group of children, frolicking around a big boy.

These children should be the juniors of the Nangong family. As for the big boy, it makes George Han a little strange.

It seems that he is already in his twenties, but his IQ seems to be low, playing games with those kids with a smirk.

After observing for about half an hour, he beats and scolds, and if the children feed him mud, he will swallow it in his stomach without hesitation.

But how could there be such a fool in the old castle of the Nangong family?

“Who are you.” At this time, a little boy arrogantly walked up to George Han, with his hands on his hips, with the arrogant expression of the little grandfather.

“Don’t mess with me.” George Han said with a smile on his face.

Hearing these words, the little boy was obviously dissatisfied. He picked up a rock and slammed it on George Han. He proudly said: “Kneel down and be a horse for me to ride, I will forgive you today.”

George Han smiled helplessly. This domineering kid was young, but his temper was really big. This was still in his own home. He would definitely become more arrogant and domineering after he was out of the gate of Nangong’s house. If he grows up, it must be a disaster.

“Little brother. You better stay away, don’t annoy me, otherwise, I will spank you.” George Han said.

After hearing these words, the little boy rushed directly to George Han and wanted to kick George Han.

George Han swept lightly with his right leg, and the little boy fell heavily to the ground.

But what surprised George Han was that this little guy didn’t cry, but looked at him with a gloomy expression.

“Who are you, you dare to beat me.” The little boy gritted his teeth.

“I didn’t hit you. You accidentally stumbled under my feet. It has nothing to do with me.” George Han smiled faintly. Don’t mess with this kind of domineering little thing. He dares to be so arrogant. He must have a background. Yes, with

George Han's current status, he didn't want to cause too much trouble for Nangong Falcon.

When he was about to turn around and leave, George Han was suddenly hit by a flying stone on his head.

The little boy looked smug and said: "You are just a dog at Nangong's house. Hurry down and beg me for forgiveness, otherwise, I want you to die."

At a young age, people die at every turn.

This Nangong family's education is really eye-opening.

George Han walked to the little boy. He picked him up directly, and said coldly: "Little thing, I think you are young because of your young age. I don't care about you, but if you mess with me again, I will kill you."

The little boy was obviously arrogant and used to it. He didn't feel scared at all about George Han's threat, but instead kicked George Han in the air.

"If you don't let me go, I will kill you." the little boy said.

George Han had never met such a domineering kid, and was annoyed for a while. Just threw him out.

At this time, George Han discovered another thing. The guy who had been smirking obviously stopped smiling at this time, and the idiotic expression on his face was also closed, but the moment they looked at each other, the man's face again Only then resumed the smirk.

This kind of expression change is definitely not something a fool can do. Is he pretending to be a fool?

“I want you to die, wait and regret it.” The little boy fell to the ground. Said with a pained expression.

George Han turned and left. It really didn't make sense to care about such little things. He couldn't really kill a child.

After George Han left, the little boy was very uncomfortable and beat the idiot severely. He hit the idiot's head very hard when he picked up the stone on the ground.

“Idiot, what are you still laughing at? Don't laugh.” The little boy roared angrily.

The fool looked like he didn't know why, and continued to smirk. He didn't seem to care about the blood on his forehead, he just reached out and erased it.

The little boy pulled the fool's hair and said viciously: “If I don't kill this guy, my surname will not be Nangong.”

The fool nodded, seeming to understand the little boy.

The other children also clamored, and this group of children were not afraid of murder, which even adults would find taboo.

After everyone left, the fool sat on the ground playing in the mud, his head buried. But at this moment, there was no smirk on his face, and there was a trace of hideous in his eyes.

When Nangong Falcon did not come to find George Han, George Han had nowhere else to go except staying in his own room. Such boring days were very boring. George Han also tentatively dialed the number with his mobile phone, but without Nangong Falcon's order, the other party would not answer the call at all, which had to make George Han give up this fluke.

Whenever he sinks his heart, George Han will imagine what is happening in the mountainside Villa at this time.

Han Nian was kidnapped. George Han was very worried, and he knew that for Amelia Su, this was even more a nightmare, and Amelia Su would definitely not suffer less than him. It might even be many times stronger. After all, Han Nian was a piece of meat that fell from Amelia Su. She was pregnant in October but separated from her parents. This torture was very cruel to Amelia Su.

Mountainside Villa.

After Mary came, Amelia Su's condition improved a lot. Every day, Mary would try various ways to comfort her and convince her that George Han would be able to bring Han Nian back safely.

There is no doubt that Amelia Su believed in George Han, she had never doubted George Han, and as long as George Han promised her, she would definitely be able to do it.

It's just that this kind of intense pain, if you want Amelia Su to be completely relieved, it must be impossible to do it before Han Nian returns to her arms.

Amelia Su often sits in the living room in a daze, and her hands show a gesture of holding the child. Mary feels very distressed whenever she sees this scene.

"Amelia, why don't we go out and relax." Mary said, taking Amelia Su's hand.

Amelia Su shook her head dumbly and said, "Mom, I want to wait three thousand at home. I'm afraid he won't see me the first time he comes back."

Chapter 546

Not only Amelia Su was waiting, but many people in Basin City were waiting for George Han to return. This included Tianjia and Mo Yang, as well as many chess pieces that George Han secretly laid before.

After hearing Amelia Su's words, Mary couldn't bear to sigh. She had only seen this kind of sincere love in these young couples.

For Mary, who is in Hillwood City's famous door, the joy she has seen. Most of them are performances that tend to benefit. Who can give true feelings like Amelia Su?

At this time, Mo Yang came to the Villa, Mary pointed to the upstairs silently, and Mo Yang went upstairs.

The master bedroom still lives with Lily Jiang and Wilson Su. Han Tianyang did not occupy the magpie's nest because of his arrival, but lived on the third floor.

Open-air balcony, this is Han Tianyang's favorite place. Even the bitter winter wind cannot prevent Han Tianyang from enjoying the scenery here.

In the center of the earth, Han Tianyang hasn't felt the changes brought about by the seasons for a long time, so even the cold wind is a thing worth experiencing for him.

"Master Han." Mo Yang shouted respectfully after arriving on the balcony.

Han Tianyang nodded. Said: "Winter is over, spring is blooming."

Mo Yang didn't quite understand what Han Tianyang meant. After winter, can it be autumn or not spring? So he didn't dare to talk easily to avoid misunderstanding the meaning of Han Tianyang's metaphor.

But in fact, Han Tianyang didn't have any metaphors, just that he hadn't experienced the changes of the four seasons for too long, and he almost forgot the feeling of spring.

"Sit down." Han Tianyang said.

Mo Yang didn't dare. He who regarded Han Tianyang as an idol, how could he be equal to Han Tianyang?

Han Tianyang did not continue to ask, but asked, "Is there anything wrong with me?"

"He Ting's daughter has been arrested. I want to ask the old man how to solve it." Mo Yang said. Jiang Yingying has been arrested in Basin City and is now locked in the Devil Capital. If it was before, Mo Yang would find a solution. Yes, but now that Han Tianyang is in Basin City, this matter must be decided by Han Tianyang.

"Let it go." Han Tianyang said.

"Let it go?" Mo Yang was surprised, and He Ting took Han Nian away. This is a capital crime. In Mo Yang's view, although the affairs of the arena are not harmful to his wife and children, but things are different, it is about the affairs of George Han, so there is no need to talk about the rules of the arena.

"This matter has nothing to do with the woman named He Ting. Her daughter doesn't even know anything." Han Tianyang said. As He Ting is a servant, it is impossible for her to contact Nangong Falcon, and Nangong Falcon is also It is impossible to work with He Ting.

"Master, do you already have any clues?" Mo Yang asked curiously.

There are no clues, but Han Tianyang has reasonable suspicions. There is a high possibility that Lily Jiang did this matter, but there is no evidence yet.

Since it was a guess with no evidence, Han Tianyang didn't plan to tell Mo Yang, and said, "Go and do your own thing. You don't need to worry about this matter in the future. Apart from 3000, none of us can help. "

Mo Yang sighed. What Han Tianyang said was the truth, and he had seen it through long ago, but he didn't want to admit it, let alone being in a predicament where he couldn't do anything.

In any case, Mo Yang wanted to do something, once he was free, his guilt would rise endlessly.

"I know you feel sorry for Three Thousand, but some things are beyond your ability, so you don't need to blame yourself." Han Tianyang continued.

"Is there really no way to help him?" Mo Yang asked unwillingly.

"If so, would I still sit here?" Han Tianyang smiled bitterly, but Han Tianyang would never sit idly by when there was a chance to help George Han, but in the current situation, there really is no chance, because Han Tianyang knows the power of Nangong family. If he really wanted to forcefully participate in this matter, it would only add more trouble to George Han.

Mo Yang lowered his head weakly when he heard this.

"Master, I'm leaving first." Mo Yang said.

After Mo Yang left. Yan Jun said to Han Tianyang: "This Mo Yang is very loyal. It's a pity that his ability is limited. Otherwise, he will definitely be a good helper for George Han."

"This person is very affectionate, and it is indeed a rare person, but the ability is not something you can force." Han Tianyang said.

“Yes.” Jun Yan shook his head helplessly. He could train George Han before. But now, George Han’s abilities have surpassed him, even he can’t help George Han, let alone people like Mo Yang.

Mo Yang’s move downstairs alarmed Amelia Su. When Amelia Su saw Mo Yang, she couldn’t help standing up and walked to Mo Yang.

“Brother Yang, Aunt He’s daughter. Was you arrested?” Amelia Su asked.

Mo Yang glanced at Mary subconsciously, and saw that Mary did not act abnormally, and then said: “She is in the magic city, but I didn’t embarrass her. I just wanted to ask her about He Ting.”

“Let her come to the Villa.” Amelia Su said.

“Why?” Mo Yang asked puzzledly.

“I believe that Aunt He is absolutely impossible to do such a thing. Even if she and Han Nian disappeared together, they must have been taken away together. Just because there is a lack of a servant at home, let her come.” Amelia Su said.

Regarding He Ting betraying George Han and leaving with Han Nian, Amelia Su did not believe it from the beginning, because she knew what He Ting was, and it was absolutely impossible for He Ting to do that.

“Are you worried that Jiang Yingying would be implicated in this matter?” Mo Yang said helplessly. At this time, Amelia Su was still concerned about the safety of others.

“Anyway, this matter started because of us. Her mother was also burdened by us.” Amelia Su said.

“Brother sister, your heart is too good, but sometimes good intentions are not necessarily rewarding.” Mo Yang said.

“Be a good person, God will be able to see after all.” Amelia Su said.

Mo Yang nodded. Said: “Well, I’ll have someone send her over immediately.”

When Jiang Yingying came to the mountainside Villa, it was the first time she felt that her mother lived in such a luxurious place, and she also knew how rich George Han was.

Amelia Su introduced herself to Jiang Yingying. He also talked about the disappearance of He Ting and Han Nian.

Jiang Yingying didn’t explain anything to He Ting, only that she believed He Ting would not be ungrateful.

“I know your mother is not this kind of person. If you don’t feel wronged, just stay at home and work. It will also make you safer.” Amelia Su said.

“Thank you Sister Amelia.” Jiang Yingying nodded. She knew that Amelia Su was doing her own good, so she was very grateful.

“Come with me.” Amelia Su took Jiang Yingying to the sundries room where George Han had lived. Amelia Su had personally arranged George Han’s things and returned to her room, so only one bed was left.

“You live here, your mother’s room has not been cleaned out yet.” Amelia Su said, but He Ting’s room is not uncleaned, but no one can clean it. There are many children’s things in it. Amelia Su didn’t even dare to approach the door of the room. Since He Ting disappeared, the door of the room has never been opened.

Jiang Yingying is a very smart girl. She guessed that there must be some reason why Amelia Su didn't let her go to her mother's room, so she didn't say to clean up herself.

"Thank you Sister Amelia."

"You pack your luggage first, and when you are done, go cook." Amelia Su said.

"Yep."

Amelia Su personally sorted the things in the utility room, but under the bed, there was still George Han's skull.

When George Han brought the skull back to the mountainside Villa, he did not take back his and Amelia Su's room. After all, this thing was not a decoration. He was worried that if Amelia Su accidentally found it, it would scare Amelia Su, so he put it in the miscellaneous Under the bed in the storage room.

After Jiang Yingying finished packing her luggage, she went to the kitchen to work. For her, cooking is just a trivial matter. After all, she has lived alone for so many years, and she has basic life skills. Of course, she has to compare with He Ting. , There must be a certain gap.

Chapter 547

The ancient castle of Nangong family.

In the middle of the night, George Han was asleep, and a quick knock on the door pulled him back to reality from his dream.

In his dream, George Han held Han Nian in his arms, but when he woke up, he could only wipe away the tears from the corner of his eyes. For him, Han Nian's kidnapping was an extremely heartbreaking event, and the longing made He dreams of Han Nian every night.

“What are you doing?” Open the door. When George Han saw Nangong Falcon, he asked with a cold face.

Nangong Hayabusa looked pale, and there was even more anger and puzzlement in his eyes, and said, “Follow me.”

George Han didn't hesitate, he was looking forward to Nangong Falcon's ability to let him do something, because only in this way would he be qualified to talk with Nangong Falcon and hope to have a video call with Han Nian.

The night is very deep. At this time, the Nangong family should have all rested, but when they came to the living room of the old castle, George Han found that almost all the Nangong family had gathered here.

Are they still having a family meeting in the middle of the night?

But if it is a family meeting. How could you call him?

“it's him.”

“it's him.”

“it’s him.”

From a distance, George Han found several children pointing at him with a frightened look, which gave him a hint of premonition in his heart.

These little kids were seen during the day, and when they triggered a conflict with the domineering kid, these little guys were all there, but they were all watching the show during the day, so George Han didn’t make things difficult for them.

At this time, a woman rushed out of the crowd, her eyes were red and swollen, she obviously cried, and when she walked in front of George Han, there was a slap in the face.

George Han frowned and pushed the woman away.

“You pay for my daughter, pay for my daughter!” the woman yelled at George Han heartbreakingly.

George Han was confused and didn’t understand what happened.

At this time, Nangong Boring walked in front of George Han and said with a vicious expression: “You are so courageous, you dare to kill at my Nangong house.”

“Killing?” George Han looked puzzled. Could it be that the people of Nangong Feng were killed on the ring? Now that Nangong Boring has settled after the fall? But this is too unreasonable.

“Are you still acting in front of me?” Nangong Boring said coldly.

“Since he is in the ring, he is no match for me. Is it weird to die in my hands?” George Han said.

“The ring? He is just a child, should he share life and death with you in the ring?”
Nangong Boring said angrily.

child!

George Han was even more unclear. So when he came to Nangong’s house, he killed one person. That was the person who killed Nangong Feng in the ring. How could it have anything to do with the child?

“You’re still pretending to be confused, take a look.” Nangong Boring took George Han to the center of the crowd.

At this time, George Han found out with a look of horror that a little boy was lying in the crowd. Seeing him silently, he was obviously dead!

And this little boy is the domineering kid who clashed with him!

Although George Han is very uncomfortable with his character, he is still young now, and it is not without the opportunity to change. How could he die! And looking at this situation, everyone in the Nangong clan thought that people were murdered!

“I didn’t kill him, it has nothing to do with me.” George Han said lightly, he would never admit what he had never done.

“It’s you, you killed it.”

“You clearly said that you would kill him. He is dead now, who else can be but you.”

“You kill my brother, you have to pay for it.”

After hearing George Han's denial, several children all jumped out to identify George Han. They seemed to have identified George Han as the murderer.

George Han took a deep breath, this is a blaming, showing that someone is trying to blaspheme him.

But who could do this?

In order to add guilt to him, an innocent child was killed.

George Han looked around the Nangong family. When he saw Nangong Yan, there was clearly a hint of happiness hidden in this guy's eyes. This kind of look seemed to be looking forward to what happened before him.

It's him!

"George Han, why are you doing this? He is just a child." Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and walked to George Han. He didn't care about that kid's life, but more about George Han's current situation. Once George Han was executed, it meant that he had no helpers. He really couldn't understand why George Han did it.

"I didn't kill people." George Han said.

"You didn't kill it. Could it be that our family members killed it themselves?" Nangong Yan said coldly.

suddenly. A cold thing was pressed against George Han's temples, with a dark-skinned and cool-loaded heat weapon. As long as he pulled the trigger, even if Da Luo Jinxian came to the world, he would not be saved.

"Say, why did you kill him, is it just because of a little conflict?" Nangong Yan questioned George Han.

“Why did he die? I think you know better than me.” George Han looked at Nangong Yan indifferently.

Nangong Yan didn't panic at all because of George Han's words. Turning his head and said to Nangong Boring, “Grandpa, this guy is a very dangerous person. Even our Nangong family dare to kill him. I suggest killing him directly to eliminate the trouble.”

“Grandpa, this matter has not been investigated clearly. Relying on the testimony of a few of them is not enough to prove that George Han killed the man.” Nangong Falcon said eagerly. He didn't want to let George Han die, and finally saw the opportunity to compete with Nangong Yan. If George Han died, his hopes would be shattered.

Nangong Boring stared at George Han with a torch, he was considering the question of whether to kill or not.

If George Han could help the Nangong clan to enter that level, it would not be a big deal to die a younger Nangong clan.

“Go to the dungeon first.” Nangong Boling ordered.

This sentence made Nangong Yan's eyes clearly flashed a trace of hostility. He thought that this step was enough to make George Han die, but he did not expect that Nangong Boring would let George Han go. If he knew this, it would be more. Killing a few small things made Nangong Boring have to execute George Han.

“Grandpa, he is so dangerous, staying at Nangong's house is a time bomb.” Nangong Yan also wanted to persuade.

Nangong Bo Ling looked at Nangong Yan coldly, and said, “Is it right for you to interrupt what I decide?”

Nangong Yan quickly lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry."

"What happened tonight. No one is allowed to disclose it. If anyone says a word to the outside world, I will let him get out of Nangong's house."

Everyone bowed their heads and dared not speak. This is Nangong Boling's supreme status in the Nangong family. As long as it was what he said, no one dared to refute it.

George Han was imprisoned in the dungeon, which was used by the Nangong family to detain his family. Nangong Boring was very ruthless in this regard. Even my family members will be locked up as long as they make mistakes, and it is very likely that they will last a lifetime.

Nangong Boring counted. There was a son who was imprisoned in a dungeon for committing a mistake. He had not seen the light for nearly ten years. He was finally driven mad and smashed to death in the dungeon. It was not held, only the body was thrown into the sea.

This bit of viciousness seems to be a character inherited by the Nangong family. Although Nangong Qianqiu has not reached this point, she has also developed in this direction. After all, her methods against George Han are very ruthless.

"Can anyone help you prove that people were not killed by you." The iron cage of the dungeon is like a place where a liger is held in a zoo. Nangong Falcon stood outside the iron cage and asked George Han if George Han didn't. If he finds a way to prove it for himself, he will most likely be locked up here for the rest of his life. This is not what Nangong Falcon wants to see.

"Don't you realize that Nangong Yan blamed me on this matter?" George Han said lightly.

“Nangong Yan?” Nangong Falcon looked surprised and said, “You said it was Nangong Yan who killed someone?”

George Han shook his head helplessly. How could Nangong Falcon’s shrewdness become so stupid at this time? It was obvious that he couldn’t see through things of this level.

“My existence threatens his status, and gives you the capital to compete with him. As for the entire Nangong family, who else except him wants to see me die?” George Han said lightly.

Chapter 548

When George Han said so, Nangong Falcon suddenly woke up.

Indeed, he now has the capital to compete with Nangong Yan, how could Nangong Yan do nothing? His retreat in the ring showed his fear of George Han. Only when George Han died could he remove this threat.

“I’m going to tell Grandpa now.” Nangong Hayato said.

“It’s useless if you go.” George Han hurriedly stopped Nangong Falcon, he seriously suspected that Nangong Falcon returned to Nangong’s home. His IQ was lowered. There is no proof and no evidence. What use would he find Nangong Boring?

Nangong Falcon did not return to the family to lower the IQ, but care was chaotic, and he could not tolerate too much room for thinking. After all, this is a battle for the position of the future Patriarch, and as a player in the game, Nangong Falcon naturally cannot do Treat with peace of mind.

“How could it be useless. Let Grandpa know that he is the murderer, and he will naturally let you go and punish him.” Nangong Falcon said.

“Oh.” George Han said faintly: “What evidence do you have? If Nangong Boring wants you to show the evidence, what will you show him. With a few words, Nangong Boring will believe you? Isn’t it? Nangong Yan’s status in his mind is much higher than you.”

Nangong Hayabusa instantly calmed down.

Yes, without evidence, how could Nangong Boring easily believe him.

Once he can't produce evidence to prove Nangong Yan, he will even be regarded as malicious slander by Nangong Boring.

"What should we do now, don't we do nothing?" Nangong Falcon asked.

George Han took a deep breath, someone who can help him prove it, not without.

That fool witnessed the whole process, he should be a very good witness.

"There is a fool in the Nangong family, who is it?" George Han asked.

"Fool?" Nangong Falcon said after thinking about it: "You said, is it Nangong Kai?"

"I don't know what his name is, but there should be only one fool in the entire Nangong family." George Han said.

"If you didn't mention this person, I would have forgotten him. Why did you suddenly mention him?" Nangong Falcon asked in a puzzled way. Nangong Kai and he are the same generation, but he became a fool when he was very young, because he was wrong. Anyone threatens. So many people in the Nangong family almost forgot about him.

"He witnessed the conflict between me and that little boy." George Han said.

Nangong Falcon couldn't help looking at George Han helplessly, and said, "You don't want a fool to testify for you, do you? How could anyone believe a fool?"

"If..." George Han hesitated for a while and said, "What if he is not a fool?"

"How is it possible." Nangong Falcon affirmed without even thinking about it: "He became stupid when he was very young, and he has been stupid for so many years.

“Why did he become stupid, and when did he become stupid?” George Han asked. He had seen Nangongkai’s expression change. This is by no means a fool’s response. He intuitively told George Han that he was There is absolutely nothing wrong with guessing.

Nangong Falcon frowned. It’s been a few years since he was talking about this, but he vaguely remembered that when Nangong Kai became stupid, it seemed that it was when his mother died. At the beginning, some people thought that he was overwhelmed. Some people say that he became silly because his mother passed away, and he got a serious illness, but the reason is not important. The important thing is that he did become stupid.

Nangong Falcon told George Han what had happened back then according to vague memories.

George Han frowned. Nangong Kai’s mother died very inexplicably. Even today, the truth of the facts has not been found out, but in Nangong Falcon’s words, he heard many strange things.

Could it be that Nangongkai’s mother was killed by someone, and Nangongkai witnessed the incident with his own eyes, so he had to pretend to be a fool to save his life?

“How many wives does your father have?” George Han couldn’t help asking.

“My grandfather has several sons, and each son has many women. Their responsibility is to raise the next generation for the Nangong family. It is not an exaggeration to say that it is a fertility machine, so there is no real wife.” Nangong Falcon said .

George Han sighed, this kind of top noble is really messed up, actually treating women as fertility machines.

“What’s the use of having so many children? Is it to grow the Nangong family?” George Han asked in confusion.

Nangong Hayabusa shook his head. Explained: “Grandpa’s greatest wish is to enter the real top level in this world, so he needs many offspring from which to choose some talented people. To tell you, you are just a pawn on Grandpa’s chessboard. That’s it, and there are many more chess pieces like you, but it is a pity that 99% of people are not qualified to walk in front of Grandpa.”

George Han’s heart sank, Nangong Boring’s chess piece? It also means that he does have a certain blood relationship with the Nangong family. Because of Yinanong Boring’s character, if there is no blood relationship, he probably won’t be reused by him.

“Who is Nangong Qianqiu from Nangong Boring?” George Han asked in a deep voice.

“I don’t know much about the previous generation, but if what I heard is correct, they should be cousin.” Nangong Falcon said.

George Han took a deep breath, and a huge mist rose in his heart.

Nangong Qianqiu’s status is extraordinary, why did he marry Han Tianyang?

While in the center of the earth, Han Tianyang said that he would tell him a story. Probably this story can solve all doubts.

Perhaps not only him, but even Han Tianyang, and even the entire Han family, may be Nangong Boring’s chess pieces.

“You let Nangongkai come to see me.” George Han said.

“Are you sure you want to put hope on a fool?” Nangong Hayabusa asked.

George Han nodded without speaking.

Nangong Boring is the most terrifying person he has seen in the city so far, but George Han has an intuition that the person named Nangong Kai is perhaps the one who can get close to Nangong Boring.

The fool in the eyes of everyone, isn't this the best disguise?

However, he did not leave Nangong's house, which made George Han very curious about his purpose.

In Nangong Yan's room.

"Unexpectedly, Grandpa didn't kill him directly, and looking at his appearance, it seems that I had guessed that I killed the man." Nangong Yan said through gritted teeth. Such a result was not in his expectation. Now people have been killed. George Han did not die. This matter will become a time bomb around him. Once the truth is revealed, all his efforts will most likely be wasted.

"Do you want me to kill him?" Cheng Feng said.

if it is possible. Nangong Yan will definitely kill George Han without hesitation, but the current situation does not allow him to do so. Since Nangong Boring just locked up George Han, it means that Nangong Boring himself does not want George Han to die. .

"Grandpa now sees his strength. His life is more important than that little kid. If I kill him now, I won't be able to get rid of it. Besides, the dungeon has 24-hour monitoring and monitoring layout. Only grandpa knows that we can't destroy it at all," Nangong Yan said.

"What else can I do?" Cheng Feng asked.

Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said, “You’d better pray that your strength can be appreciated by people at that level. Only in this way will George Han have no chance to show his value. At that time, it would be easier to kill him. , I believe Grandpa will never care about his life and death.”

“Don’t worry, I will never let you down.” Cheng Feng said with his head down.

In the dungeon, when Nangong Falcon brought Nangong Kai there, Nangong Falcon left.

However, it seemed that there were only two people in the dungeon, but at this moment there were still a pair of eyes staring at them in the dark.

“Being stupid for so many years, so tired.” George Han said to Nangongkai.

Nangong Kai seems to have a special liking for mud, holding it in his hands anytime, squeezing it, and at the moment he is sitting on the ground and playing with the mud.

“For so many years, you probably have not eaten this food less, but there are a lot of trace elements in the soil, which can be considered as a supplement to you.” George Han continued, who did not receive a response, as if talking to himself.

Nangong Kai still did not respond to George Han, as if he hadn’t heard anything.

At this time, George Han stood up and continued: “Seeing your mother being killed with your own eyes, are you in a painful mood?”

Chapter 549

George Han's words clearly stopped Nangongkai's actions for a while.

But after the stagnation, Nangongkai still showed a silly look, and even smiled at George.

However, his move was enough to make George Han sure that his words were in his heart.

If Nangong Kai is really pretending to be stupid, the reason must be related to his mother. It may even be the same as George Han thought. Nangong Kai witnessed how his mother was killed.

“Playing stupid for so many years. What is your purpose, to avenge your mother?” George Han continued.

Nangongkai stretched out his hands and held the mud, as if to ask George Han if he wanted to play.

George Han stretched out his hand from the iron cage, took the mud and said: “We are like people, I want to leave here, and you want revenge, maybe cooperation can make you achieve your goals faster.”

Nangong Kai suddenly became unhappy, and snatched the mud from George Han's hands. Then he squeezed the clay figure.

“With your current ability, you can never take revenge alone. I think you close your eyes every night and you will see the situation of your mother when she died. How painful she is, can you feel it? After waiting for so many years, You haven't succeeded in avenging her, you are really an unfilial son.” George Han said.

“By the way, when your mother died, did she see you? Can you see the signal for help in her eyes?”

“I think you should feel that she is asking for help, but you are timid and afraid to come forward, do you?”

“That’s right, if you are not courageous, how can you pretend to be stupid for so many years?”

George Han kept stimulating Nangongkai. He hoped that Nangongkai could show his true side in front of him. Only in this way could Nangongkai have value.

“Pretending to be stupid, but you cowardly want to live a few more years, are you deceiving yourself, haven’t waited for her chance to get revenge?”

“You are not waiting, you are just afraid. You are a coward. You don’t even have the guts to avenge your mother.”

George Han said it to the end. Almost in an angry tone.

Nangong Kai was trembling all over, obviously already in a state of extreme anger.

These stimulating words of George Han made him no longer calm in his heart. After so many years, Nangong Kai has a tendency to explode.

“It’s so angry, I dare not say anything, facing my murderous enemy, but I can only smile silly, I really feel sad for you, and it’s worthless for your mother, she actually gave birth to a useless son like you “George Han said.

“Enough!” Nangong Kai stood up angrily, threw away the mud in his hands, tightly holding the iron cage in both hands, and said to George Han angrily: “You said enough, I am not like this, I am not like this !”

George Han smiled faintly. Sure enough, Nangong Kai was pretending to be stupid. At this moment, he removed the disguise from his body because of anger. This is the real him.

Looking at Nangong Kai with red eyes. George Han said, "If you want revenge, you must ask for my help."

"I can do it by myself, and you have no value to me." Nangong Kai said coldly.

"If you can do it, why wait for so many years? Isn't this comforting yourself?" George Han said disdainfully.

Nangong Kai sneered coldly, his expression turned horrible, and said: "I will soon blow up the entire Nangong family beyond recognition. Everyone will die. Even you will die in the ruins. I want them to pay for the extermination. cost."

George Han frowned and was startled.

This guy wouldn't say such things for no reason. It seems that his forbearance for so many years is not that he has not done anything, but has arranged a lot in secret.

Blew up the entire Nangong house. How much explosive does this old castle need?

"You buried explosives in the old castle?" George Han's scalp was a little numb. He thought Nangongkai was just cowardly afraid to act. He didn't expect this guy to have such crazy ideas. This is really underestimating Nangong Kai.

"So what, can you stop me? This island will soon usher in the most brilliant fireworks, and then you will die in the fireworks." Nangong Kai gritted his teeth.

stupid?

Still crazy!

George Han now feels that this guy is not stupid, but completely crazy.

The most brilliant fireworks will not only destroy Nangong's house, but many people will be innocently implicated.

In order to blow up the Nangong home, he would certainly not take into account the impact of the bomb's power on the nearby environment.

"You are crazy!" George Han said.

"I'm crazy, do you know how my mother died? She was strangled to death. She looked at me and kept looking at me. I knew that she wanted me to save her, but I couldn't do it. I am very scared, I can only watch her die, but now, I have the ability to avenge her, I want everyone in the Nangong family to bury her."

Nangong Kai roared.

George Han looked solemn. He never thought that he would have forced out the true appearance of a lunatic. He thought he could let Nangong Kai stop disguising and cooperate with him, but the current situation is completely beyond what he can tell. The scope of control.

If Nangong Kai really did this, he would only have a dead end!

For so many years, how many explosives Nangong Kai has buried in this ancient castle, I am afraid only he himself knows!

"As long as you cooperate with me, we can handle this matter in another way. If you do this, it will hurt many innocent people." George Han said.

"Innocent?" Nangong Kai smiled grimly and asked, "Isn't my mother innocent? Isn't she innocent if she died?"

Seeing Nangongkai's appearance, he seems to have lost his mind, trying to talk to him in a normal way and change his mind. Obviously it is impossible.

Faced with this situation, George Han was helpless.

He can tell Nangong Falcon about this and let Nangong Falcon stop Nangong Kai, but Nangong Kai conspired for so many years. He shouldn't bring such despair to Nangongkai.

Although George Han's experience is different from that of Nangong Kai, he can empathize with him and know the pain of seeing his mother being killed and helpless.

George Han didn't want to die, but he didn't want to make people who suffer equally. Experience despair again.

But at this time, even if George Han wanted to conceal for Nangongkai, it was impossible, because Nangong Boring was watching them through surveillance, the conversation between the two. It was even more clearly heard by Nangong Boring.

Nangong Boring was sitting in the study, his clenched fists were already white.

Since the death of Nangong Kai's mother, Nangong Kai has become a fool. Nangong Boring never paid attention to this grandson again, because in his eyes, let alone a fool, as long as he is unable to prove his worth, he can be summarized as waste.

But he never expected that such a fool would have done so many things secretly and brought such a huge threat to the Nangong family.

Brilliant fireworks?

Nangong Boring could not imagine what the old castle would look like when the explosives were detonated.

“Nangong Kai, I really underestimated you, playing stupid for so many years, you actually want me to destroy the Nangong family!” Nangong Boring gritted his teeth.

Standing up, Nangong Boling led people towards the dungeon.

Those who threaten the Nangong family have only a dead end.

George Han is in conflict at this moment. He needs a way that neither allows himself to die nor destroys Nangongkai’s plan. At least he must ensure that Nangongkai’s revenge plan is successful. Maybe after that, he can still use Nangongkai to control. Nangong family.

But things obviously won’t be what George Han thought. When Nangong Boring showed up with someone, George Han was stunned and Nangong Kai was dumbfounded.

“Nangong Kai, I didn’t expect that you should have played stupid for so many years, I still underestimate you.” Nangong Boring said.

Nangong Kai’s pupils widened, and he forbore to pretend to be stupid for so many years. He didn’t know how much soil he had eaten or how much urine he had drunk. At this moment, all his efforts were in vain!

At such a critical time, he was exposed, and he was still exposed in front of Nangong Boring.

When Nangongkai was taken away, his eyes were staring at George Han unwillingly, because all of this was caused by George Han. If it weren’t for George

Han's words that irritated him, how could he take himself? Is the real side exposed?

George Han sat on the ground desperately. He didn't expect Nangong Boring to appear. He knew that Nangong Kai would die, and he would die very miserably. All of this was caused by him!

Chapter 550

Nangong Kai's stupid incident shocked the entire Nangong family. When Nangong Boring ordered his subordinates to use detectors to find explosives buried in the base of the castle, it turned out that everyone's face changed greatly.

Nearly a hundred kilograms of explosives made people palpitate, and if it was detonated, no one would survive.

No one thought that Nangong Kai, who pretended to be so stupid that he could even eat the soil, did such an earth-shattering event behind his back.

"This fool is really crazy, he didn't expect that he wanted to kill all of us."

"Fortunately, the Patriarch discovered this in time, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"This damn thing made my legs weak in fright."

Everyone rejoiced in fear. At the same time he was yelling at Nangong Kai.

Nangongkai knelt in the living room with a look of despair.

For more than ten years, he pretended to be dumb and stunned, in order to avenge his mother, so that after the revenge, he would no longer be afraid of dreaming of his mother's help-seeking eyes.

He was already about to succeed, as long as he had the opportunity to enter the room of Nangong Boring, put down the last batch of explosives. He would be able to send everyone in the Nangong family to the west.

But he never expected that he would fail at this last moment!

“George Han, it’s all you, it’s all you, even if I’m a ghost, I won’t let you go.”
Nangong Kai said with resentment and resentment.

Nangong Bo Ling looked at Nangong Kai with a sinking face. This grandson’s scheming city mansion was terrifying, but if he wasn’t using it to deal with his own people. This would be a good thing for Nangong Boring, because the Nangong family needs such a person. Even Nangong Yan did not meet the conditions for inheriting the position of Patriarch in his eyes. It is a pity that Nangong Kai was not used in the right way. on.

“Nangong Kai, don’t blame me for killing you. Even if you die hundreds of times, you will not be wronged.” Nangong Boring said in a deep voice.

Nangong Kai smiled brightly and said: “I was ready to die a long time ago, but unfortunately, I didn’t bring you to the funeral.”

“Huh.” Nangong Boring snorted coldly. Said: “If your mind is used not to deal with your own people, but to deal with outsiders, you will definitely be able to achieve something in the family. You have gone astray, and you still have no repentance.”

“Nangong Boring, if I didn’t pretend to be stupid, I would have already died. How could I live to this day?” Nangong Kai looked at Nangong Boring with a grim expression, and continued: “How dirty is this home? Without seeing it, do you really think you are in control of everything? The killing of each other within this family. How much do you see?”

The question directed at the Buddha’s heart did not change Nangong Boring’s expression at all, because he did not know the internal situation of the family like Nangong Kai thought.

As the Patriarch, how could Nangong Boring not know what happened under his nose?

Why did Nangongkai's mother die back then? Nangong Boring knew it was because of someone else who died. He didn't want to pursue it, but he didn't care.

At that time, Nangong Boling's idea was very simple. Since people are dead, even if Nangongkai's mother is held accountable, it is impossible to survive, so why should more people be punished? Moreover, he has a whole mind on how to penetrate into that level of things, and how can he take care of these small things leisurely.

Opening one eye and closing one eye seemed to Nangong Boring to be the best solution, but he did not expect that such indulgence would actually breed a lunatic like Nangong Kai.

"Patriarch, such a lunatic should be killed. Otherwise, he will threaten our Nangong family in the future." At this time, a charming young woman suddenly said.

Nangongkai looked at the speaker with a torch. She killed her mother back then. Nangongkai watched her do this with his own eyes, so he wanted to kill this woman in his dreams.

"What do you look at, believe it or not, I will kill you." Nangong Feng glared at Nangong Kai with a cruel expression, because the speaker was his mother.

"Nangong Feng, you trash, there is a kind of kill me." Nangong Kai said.

Nangong was extremely annoyed, and when he walked in front of Nangong Kai, he hit his face with a punch, and then said to Nangong Boring: "Grandpa, such a person, let your grandson kill him for you."

Nangong Kai poses such a threat to Nangong family, and it is impossible for Nangong Boring to keep Nangong Kai alive. He doesn't need to explain to others,

but he must ensure the safety of Nangong's family, and Nangongkai's life is a great unstable factor.

When Nangong Bo Ling nodded, Nangong Feng's expression became savage.

"Bring the stick. I want to kill this rubbish alive." Nangong Feng said.

Soon someone sent a baseball bat, and Nangong Feng relentlessly waved it over Nangong Kai's head, exhausting all his strength every time.

Nangong Kai fell into a pool of blood soon, but he never closed his eyes, and the unwillingness in those eyes became more and more intense.

Nangong Feng was so weak that Nangong Kai finally lost his breath.

Died under the mess, fell in a pool of blood.

This scene seemed very cruel, but no one present showed the slightest sympathy for Nangong Kai.

"Good death. This guy deserves to die like that."

"It's cheap to die like this. He should be imprisoned and tortured several times a day until he died."

"He should have died with his mother long ago, and he has lived for so many years."

The scolding voice bluntly expressed the Nangong family's disgust towards Nangong Kai. It seemed that everyone wanted to cramp Nangong Kai.

Nangong Falcon silently withdrew from the crowd and went to the dungeon.

He brought Nangong Kai to see George Han, and George Han brought up the matter of Nangong Kai acting stupid. Therefore, in his opinion, the exposure of Nangong Kai was also done by George Han. In this case, Nangong Kai's death should be known to George Han.

"How is Nangong Kai?" George Han asked Nangong Falcon.

"I was beaten to death by Nangong Feng alive." Nangong Falcon said.

George Han slumped his shoulders weakly. Although he had expected it a long time ago, when the facts really happened, George Han still couldn't accept it.

"I killed him." George Han said.

"If you want to help him get revenge. You have to prove yourself in front of your grandpa. I can feel that his mother died that year. It was related to Nangongfeng's mother. Maybe it was Nangongfeng's mother who killed his mother. Today, he was beaten to death by Nangong Feng again. The only chance you can atone is to make Grandpa value it and avenge them." Nangong Falcon said, he would not kindly inform George Han of Nangong Kai's death. . He wanted to use this matter to stimulate George Han's desire to avenge Nangong Kai.

"Nangong Falcon, you are really pervasive." George Han said lightly.

"Nangongkai was very unwilling when he died. I think he should hate you very much. After all, the plan for so many years was exposed because of you at the most critical moment. Shouldn't you be responsible for his death? Should we avenge him?" Nangong Hayato said.

"You don't have to deliberately irritate me. If there is a chance, I will definitely avenge him, even if this is not atonement." George Han said.

Nangong Hayabusa laughed. His goal has been achieved, and now it depends on whether George Han has a chance to leave this dungeon.

“Grandpa didn’t kill you directly, but locked you here, indicating that you still have a great chance to leave. Work hard. If you don’t help Nangongkai take revenge, maybe he will become a ghost and come to you.” Nangong Falcon smiled and said, for someone like George Han who only has the blood of the Nangong family, Nangong Boring did not choose to kill him directly. This has shown that Nangong Boring has other ideas in his mind, so Nangong Falcon identified George Han. When Qianhui counterattacked, it was just when the timing was, he was not sure, it must be that Nangong Boring’s idea was not so easy to guess.

George Han took a deep breath. Nangong Falcon wanted to use his hand to get rid of the competitor, Nangong Feng. He knew this very well, and he also knew that he knew that there was a pit in front of him. Must jump inside.

If he can’t help Nangongkai avenge him, the desperate look in his eyes when he was taken away will be a shadow in George Han’s mind that he can’t shake off for a lifetime.