His True Colour Chapter 681 - 690

Chapter 681

Seeing George Han stunned inexplicably, Amelia Su asked suspiciously: "Why are you stunned, what are you thinking?"

George Han came back to his senses and said, "Nothing."

Amelia Su's face suddenly became gloomy, and said, "If you want to go back to sleep, I will let Jiang Yingying let you right away."

This is a terrible thing, George Han didn't think so, and finally came back. How can you share a room with Amelia Su?

"My wife, I don't mean it, how can you think so." George Han said quickly.

Amelia Su snorted coldly and made a vomiting look.

George Han couldn't laugh or cry, so he could only do everything he could to comfort Amelia Su.

When the meal was over, the family finally sat together in a reunion. The absence of George Han at the dinner table always made everyone feel that it was not perfect. Now that George Han came back, everyone felt much more at ease.

"Amelia, let me take the child tonight." He Ting said to Amelia Su.

"Aunt He, take a good rest. I want to take her with me, and I have already passed the confinement period, so I am not so hypocritical." Amelia Su said, after being separated from Han Nian for so long, how could she be willing to separate from Han Nian? It.

"Farewell to the newlyweds, let me bring them." He Ting said with a smile.

Amelia Su blushed at this remark, and Jiang Yingying was immersed in the rice, seeming to think that this topic was too important.

Of course, everyone else is here, so I just smiled at this sentence.

"Aunt He, what are you talking about." Amelia Su complained embarrassedly.

He Ting doesn't think there is any problem, it's just human nature. What's so shy about it, and the two of them are husbands and wives, and it's normal for them to be gentle.

"The child does not sleep securely. In case of any noise, she wakes up easily." He Ting said.

Amelia Su couldn't lift her head even more now, her face was like a hot soldering iron, already red to the base of her ears.

"Mom, such a private matter. How can you tell it at the dinner table." Jiang Yingying finally couldn't help but said to He Ting.

"They are all adults. Is there anything embarrassing? When you get married in the future, Mom will still bring you children and give you plenty of space." He Ting said.

Jiang Yingying was speechless and continued to bury her head in the rice.

"Then trouble Aunt He." George Han said.

Just after these words were said, there was a sharp pain in the thigh, which made George Han gasp.

Mary asked puzzledly: "What's wrong with you?"

"No, it's nothing, it's just a little tight." George Han said quickly, and Amelia Su's hand under the table hadn't released yet, George Han didn't dare to talk nonsense.

"Is there something wrong with your body? Go to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow. I'll make an appointment for you." Mary spoke and took out the phone.

How can George Han's body have any problems, he said quickly: "Mom, no, it's just a small problem, there is no need to go to the hospital."

"Really no problem?" Mary asked.

"Really not, don't worry." George Han said.

"Okay. If you feel uncomfortable, remember to go to the hospital, but you can't be sloppy." Mary said.

George Han nodded. Mary's level of concern has not happened to him for many years. However, George Han's attitude towards Mary and Nangong Qianqiu is completely different. He only has a slight attitude towards Mary. It was just a complaint, and for Nangong Qianqiu, it was really full of hatred, after all, he knew that Mary had to alienate him under the strong pressure of Nangong Qianqiu.

After eating, Mo Yang came to his home. He has visited many places about the place where Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was held. However, in the process, Basin City and even the surrounding urban areas have caused a huge commotion. There are currently many hotels. The restaurant and the manor were willing to host a 100-day banquet for Han Nian for free, so Mo Yang could only come to solicit George Han's opinion when he was undecided.

"Let's talk about this tomorrow. It's too early, you go back first." George Han said, as the saying goes, the Spring Festival is worth a lot of money, how can he waste time on this uncle Mo Yang.

Mo Yang had just arrived, and his butt hadn't warmed up yet. He didn't expect George Han to leave the guest so quickly. He originally planned to talk to George Han.

"It's so violent and panic?" Mo Yang whispered.

George Han glared at Mo Yang. He said fiercely: "Uncle Mo, you have itchy skin lately, if you don't have to clean up, just say, I will satisfy you."

Mo Yang jumped three meters away, looking at George Han with a vigilant expression, and said, "Yes, I won't disturb you. Tomorrow you come to the magic city, let's discuss this matter."

"Are you finished?" George Han asked.

"When you are finished, get out of here." Mo Yang looked like he was not doing well, and before leaving, he raised his eyebrows at George Han with an ambiguous expression.

George Han smiled helplessly. I'm afraid there is only one color left in this uncle's mind, but he has a very strong mouth, but he never finds a woman to warm himself up, and he doesn't know when he will be able to get from there. Come out of the shadow of the incident.

Perhaps for a dedicated man like him, he will never look for it again in his lifetime.

In the past, Mary and others would watch TV in the living room for a while, chat and then go back to the room to rest, but today, everyone is very tacit to go back to

the room after dinner, and they probably all understand that they can't delay George Han and Amelia Su. Time.

In the room, Amelia Su was half lying on the bed, looking very nervous, like a new wife who entered the bridal chamber for the first time.

"Wife. With a daughter, do you want to think about giving birth to a son?" George Han walked to Amelia Su with a smile and asked.

He had never thought of being a father before, but now he has a daughter. Multiple sons are not unacceptable.

Amelia Su blushed, and said to George Han: "Answer my three questions first. Otherwise, you don't want to touch me."

"Are you going to take an exam?" George Han sat beside Amelia Su, dumbfounded. Said: "Okay, come on."

"How many women approached you when I wasn't by your side." Amelia Su asked.

This is almost a proposition, but it is not difficult for George Han.

"There are quite a few women who pass by me every day. If you really want to count carefully, maybe a few hundred." George Han said.

"Don't want to call me, you know what I want to ask." Amelia Su glared at George Han.

"Wife, you are so beautiful, why would I fall in love with other women? Even if they like me, I won't give them a chance." George Han smiled. "Cut." Amelia Su snorted and said: "Can you really resist the temptation of other women?"

George Han was able to answer this question with confidence. He was unmoved by Qi Yiyun's temptation. Other women naturally had no idea at all.

Reaching out his hand, George Han swears to the lamp: "Absolutely not. If I have the slightest idea, the sky will thunder."

"The second question, does Evian like you?" Amelia Su asked.

George Han was stunned!

When did she know about this, is it possible that some flaws were discovered by her?

This question is not easy to answer. If you say it badly, you have to destroy the friendship between them.

"You don't need to answer, I already got the answer from your expression." Amelia Su didn't wait for George Han to speak, she cut off his chance to quibble, and continued: "The third question, during the period in the United States, What happened to you and Evian?"

"Nothing happened. She liked me to be true, but I told her very clearly that it was impossible for me to tell her, and I said that more than once." George Han said.

"Evian is so beautiful, do you have the heart to refuse?" Amelia Su asked.

This is another tiankeng-level problem, but George Han can handle it with ease and said: "She is not as beautiful as you. I already have such a beautiful wife. It is reasonable to refuse her."

"Nonsense, I can't compare with Evian." Amelia Su retorted.

"In my heart, no one is qualified to compare with you." George Han took Amelia Su into his arms and said with a smile.

"I'm very satisfied with your answer, turn off the lights." Amelia Su said with her head buried.

"Or, just leave the light on, I haven't seen you for a long time." George Han said with a lewd smile.

### Chapter 682

At the beginning, George Han bought the mountainside Villa in order to enable Amelia Su to have a better morning running environment. However, after pregnancy, Amelia Su has already left the morning running. Of course, this cannot be blamed on her laziness, but The reality has not allowed her to do this.

Now as a mother, Amelia Su has too many things to distract. So I don't care about this matter.

George Han woke up at six o'clock in the morning without the need for an alarm. This was a habit developed for many years.

Looking at Amelia Su who was sleeping, George Han put on his clothes and left the Villa carefully.

The air in the Yundingshan Villa area is still the best in the entire Basin City, and now because of the fact that George Han lives here, the price of the Villa area has already doubled, and there is no market, because many people want to spend He made a lot of money to become George Han's neighbor, but how could the people who originally lived here give up this original advantage for money?

Along the mountain road, George Han and Amelia Su ran this road many times. Now that he returned to his hometown, many memories came to his mind. George Han didn't know how long such days could last. He could only do his best to seize the present time. Be a competent husband and father.

Coming to the top of the mountain, the taste of the cold wind is uncomfortable, blowing on the face like a knife.

"Huh!" George Han thought that only he would ask for trouble in the winter, but he did not expect that there was still a person standing on the top of the mountain.

Go forward. George Han discovered that the other party was an old man, and his white long beard looked like an old fairy who had fallen from the sky.

"Old man, are you not afraid of the cold in winter?" George Han asked.

The old man smiled and said, "Aren't you afraid?"

"I'm a young man with a national defense body. This is nothing cold, you can't compare with me." George Han said.

The old man stroked his beard, turned his head to look at George Han and said, "Is it necessary to hide at home when I get older?"

George Han didn't expect that the old man was still stubborn, so he would definitely be upset when he said that, and quickly said: "I didn't mean it, but you have to think about your body. In case of a cold, it's not good. Up."

Of course, George Han was not afraid to offend him, but didn't want to be true to an old man.

"My body..." The old man couldn't help but sneezed before he could say anything. He could only take back all the words he just wanted to say.

"In front of time, you have to bow your head, you should hurry down the mountain." George Han said with a smile.

The old man looked embarrassed. The wind on the top of the mountain was indeed a bit beyond his imagination, but his purpose of coming to George Han had not been achieved yet, so he couldn't just leave.

"I...."

"Old man, it's really too cold, I'll go down the mountain first." George Han finished speaking, turned his head and left.

The old man froze in place, watching George Han's back walk away, and then he came back to his senses.

"Old man, I was cold and waiting for you early in the morning, and now young people can't even stand this bit of cold wind!" After speaking, the old man sneezed again and shivered, and quickly raised his collar.

Back to the Villa. He Ting and Jiang Yingying have already got up to prepare breakfast. There is no problem at this time in summer, but it is unnecessary to get up so early in winter.

"Aunt He, you can get up later. Now in winter, no one will get up so early for dinner." George Han said to He Ting.

He Ting smiled and said, "Prepare early, it's not a bad thing. It's cold outside. Come and drink some hot porridge."

Just as George Han was about to have porridge, the doorbell rang suddenly.

Who will come to the house at this time?

George Han thought of Mo Yang for the first time. He would dare to bother at such an early time.

However, after opening the door, George Han found that the person standing outside was the old man on the top of the mountain.

In the Villa area of Yundingshan, there are rules forbidden to enter a private site, if he is a person living here. It is impossible not to know this.

"Old man, are you looking for something to do with me?" George Han asked puzzledly.

"You bastard, you don't have any patience. I haven't finished speaking yet." The old man cursed.

"What do you want to say?" George Han looked puzzled. Could this old man wait for him on the top of the mountain? If so, he should know his identity, how dare to speak to him in this tone?

"Can you let me in first, I'm an old man in the cold. Can you bear it?" the old man said.

George Han couldn't laugh or cry. This old man has a really bad temper, and he didn't force him to go to the top of the mountain to get cold. How could it be that he was wrong.

"Okay, you come in first." George Han let go.

When the old man walked into the house, He Ting happened to be carrying a bowl of steaming rice porridge, which was prepared for George Han, but he did not regard himself as an outsider at all. He walked over and took it in his own hands.

He Ting looked at George Han puzzled.

George Han shook her head, and He Ting stopped asking more questions.

"It's really comfortable." After taking a bite of porridge, I felt my whole body warmed up, and the old man had an expression of enjoyment. Then he took a second sip.

Dare to be so presumptuous in the mountainside Villa, George Han really can't think of what role this old man is. Now Basin City, no matter who sees him, he has to be trembling, how can he behave so unscrupulously.

After he drank all the bowl of porridge, George Han asked, "What do you want to tell me?"

The old man returned to his previous unpredictable appearance, but he did so. It made George Han feel like a magic stick, and then it seemed that he was going to play mystery.

"Give you a chance to change the world, what do you want to turn it into?" the old man said.

Sure enough, this old thing is not a good person. George Han always felt that he was about to start to fool himself. For this kind of person, George Han didn't even bother to talk to him.

"Old man, let's see what the world is like first." George Han finished speaking, walked to the door and opened the door.

The old man thought that George Han wanted to talk about his views on the world, and walked to the door and asked, "What do you think, let's talk about it."

"You go out one step first." George Han said.

The old man does not suspect him. Take another step forward, and this step just walked out the door.

With a bang, the door was closed mercilessly.

The old man froze for a moment, and said in disbelief: "f\*ck, young people now..."

In the Villa, He Ting asked George Han, "Is he the one who lives here?"

"It's just a magic stick. If he comes again in the future, he will directly let the Security Department blast away." George Han said.

He Ting nodded, remembering this sentence in her heart.

Outside the door, the cold wind was bleak, the old man stroked his white beard and smiled bitterly. The helm of the four gates of the dignified apocalypse was directly shut outside. If this was passed back to the apocalypse. Not to laugh off those people's big teeth.

"Fortunately, this matter has not been seen by others, this stinky boy, I will settle the account with you later." After speaking, the old man hurriedly left. While walking, he swears and complains about the weather.

When George Han returned to the room, Amelia Su was already awake, and she was breastfeeding Han Nian. The little girl was enjoying her food, her face was so puffed that she wanted to kiss her.

After dawn, many cars stopped at the gate of Yundingshan Villa area. In less than half an hour, the whole road was full of vehicles, and those people surrounded the gate of the Villa area. , Like a swarm of ants.

"George Han's influence is really too great, all these people are here to please him"

"That's, who is George Han, now Basin City, he says second, who dares to say first."

"I think a few years ago, we Basin City still treated him as a waste, who would have thought that he is so powerful today."

Seeing this situation, several security guards were discussing with a sigh.

Before George Han's reputation in Basin City can be said to be stinking, and everyone can spurn it, but now, no one can find opportunities to flatter him.

At the moment, these people are the owners of major restaurants, hotels and manors. Because they know that George Han will hold a 100-day banquet for Han Nian, they all want to take this opportunity to court George Han, so they take the initiative to come to the door. It will fall from the sky, but you have to fight for it by yourself.

### Chapter 683

Among this group of people, in addition to the local catering industry in Basin City, there are also surrounding cities. Therefore, the competition pressure is extremely high. Some people even know that the opportunity is unlikely to fall on them, but they still want to fight for it. After all, such an opportunity It is so rare, no one wants to miss it. You must know that being able to catch the line of George Han must be a smooth step forward, and who is willing to give up such a great opportunity.

Hundreds of people surrounded the entrance of the Villa area, and some people came one after another. The security guards no longer knew what to say and sighed, because this kind of scene is really the only thing they have seen in their lives. I guess such a thing, except Before Han Niansui was born, it was unlikely to happen again.

In fact, the influence of this incident is not only seen with the naked eye, but there are more invisible things happening. For example, those families that have not invested in the catering industry are now trying every means to acquire resources in this area, so as to make their families eligible to compete for the 100-day banquet, which can be used in the entire Cloud City and even the surrounding areas. It was all caused by Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet.

"Do you need to inform President Han?" The security guard sees more and more people. If this continues, it will definitely affect the traffic, in case the leader above blames it. They can't afford it, so they have to find a solution.

However, the bosses shook their heads after hearing these words. They would rather wait here aimlessly than they would like to disturb George Han.

Everyone hopes to leave a good impression on George Han. Wouldn't it be a sin to disturb him?

This matter soon passed back to the Tianjia, and Tianjia's attitude was very clear. They were willing to wait and wait. As for whether it would hinder traffic, this is a trivial matter, even if those people in the Villa area are blocked. can not go out. They won't have any complaints, after all, those people are all directed at George Han, how dare they be dissatisfied with this matter.

"Grandpa, my brother is amazing, he just came back and caused such a sensation." Tian Linger said to Thomas Tian with an arrogant expression.

Thomas Tian smiled happily, and said: "With your brother's current status, this kind of treatment is also deserved. Now, no one knows that he is the young master of the Han Family."

"Cut." Tian Linger sneered at these words. In her opinion, George Han had the current status, all of which was spelled out by George Han himself, and had nothing to do with Han Family.

"Don't deny it, although I also think he has broken out of the world, but the Han Family will eventually give him a lot of points. This is an undeniable fact." Thomas Tian said.

Tian Linger didn't say anything, just curled her mouth. Of course she understood the truth, but because of this, she felt unfair to George Han. Why should he wear the five young masters of the Han family on his head? Words. Even without these five words, he would be as good as today.

"I have to go see my girl, I won't tell you anymore," Tian Linger said.

"When did you become your daughter?" Thomas Tian couldn't laugh or cry, Tian Linger didn't even have a target, and actually already had a heart to be a mother.

"My brother's daughter, isn't it my daughter, what do old people like you know." Tian Linger finished speaking and left directly.

Thomas Tian has become accustomed to being stunned by this granddaughter, but this is a kind of pleasure for him.

At this time, Tian Honghui walked to Thomas Tian's side.

Thomas Tian squinted his eyes and said faintly, "How about it. Today's George Han is much better than you think."

Tian Honghui looked ashamed. He didn't show an absolute stand to believe in George Han on certain decision-making matters. Because in his opinion, George Han is not so good, but now, he has to admit that George Han's excellence really made him look away.

"Dad. My vision really cannot be compared with you." Tian Honghui said.

"This is not a matter of vision, but you did not accept the facts before, or are unwilling to accept the facts." Thomas Tian said lightly.

Tian Honghui didn't agree with this sentence. But this was just a psychological feeling, but I didn't dare to say it, otherwise Thomas Tian would have to teach him a lesson.

"Dad, our family also has a catering business, why not fight for a hundred-day banquet?" Tian Honghui said.

"With the relationship between Tian Linger and George Han, you don't need to be superfluous, you just need to be able to maintain such a state, in case something goes wrong. Isn't it worth the loss, after all, undertaking this matter also has certain risks." Thomas Tian Said, the result of a lack of human heart is often negative. Thomas Tian is very clear about what the Tianjia should do now.

Using Tian Linger to maintain the relationship with George Han is currently the best and most stable method. In his opinion, any extra means is unnecessary.

"You must remember that no matter what the circumstances, you can't play scheming with George Han." Thomas Tian reminded Tian Honghui.

Tian Honghui nodded.

"And you can't play with him. Don't look at him because he is young. His life experience is definitely richer than you. You can't achieve such an achievement without relying on Han Family." Thomas Tian Continue to say.

Tian Honghui still didn't refute, because this heart-wrenching sentence was very thorough. Without the foundation of the heavenly family, and the world that was laid down by Thomas Tian, how could Tian Honghui have its current status.

Entrance of Yunshanding Villa area.

Tian Linger was crowded in the crowd.

"Get out, get out."

"Is it possible to make a way, don't block me."

The hair of Tian Linger who was finally killed out of the crowd was messy. Of course, her behavior was dissatisfied by many people, but these dissatisfaction voices quickly subsided.

"Miss Tian." Several security guards hurriedly guarded Tian Linger, who was their immediate boss.

Everyone saw the security guard's attitude towards Tian Linger. The cursing voices disappeared naturally.

"Who scolded me just now?" Tian Linger tied her hair up with anger and looked at everyone with a fierce look.

The scene was silent. Who would dare to admit that he was cursing at this time? Isn't that going to die?

"Dare to do or not, is it a man?" Tian Linger said angrily.

It doesn't matter whether it is a man or not, because they still want to be humans, not ghosts.

Seeing that no one had admitted, Tian Linger ordered the security guard: "Let these guys be quiet and don't disturb my daughter to rest."

The security guard nodded repeatedly. Although the gate was far away from the mountainside Villa, the noise would not affect the mountainside Villa at all, but facing Tian Linger's instructions, they did not dare to neglect the slightest.

Everyone at the door also consciously became quiet. If Han Nian was really noisy, they couldn't bear the responsibility.

Came to the mountainside Villa, after ringing the doorbell. Soon the door opened.

As a frequent visitor to the mountainside Villa, Tian Linger would come to talk to Amelia Su every three days or two, especially after Han Nian was kidnapped, Tian Linger sometimes even came two or three times a day. Just to distract Amelia Su and let her not worry so much.

"Aunt He, where is my brother?" Tian Linger asked.

"In the room." He Ting said with a smile.

"Where with my sister-in-law?" Tian Linger continued to ask.

He Ting smiled and nodded.

"This is almost three poles a day, and I still get up, do I have to torture my sister-in-law?" Tian Linger said dissatisfied.

He Ting can't laugh or cry. This little girl's film is an outlet, which is very different from the introverted Jiang Yingying. However, He Ting is envious in her heart. She hopes that Jiang Yingying can also be more extroverted so that she can deliver more, friend.

Tian Linger was in front of George Han, but he was not afraid of heaven and earth, and walked directly to the door of the room, regardless of whether it would disturb the two people in the room, and knocked on the door.

After George Han opened the door, he saw Tian Linger and said silently: "What are you doing so early?"

Tian Linger went directly into the room, walked to Amelia Su and said, "Of course it is to protect my sister-in-law, so as not to be bullied by you."

After speaking, Tian Linger asked Amelia Su again: "Sister-in-law, did he bully you last night."

Amelia Su blushed immediately, because she was not only bullied, but also begged George Han for mercy.

### Chapter 684

Seeing Amelia Su's embarrassed face and not knowing how to answer Tian Linger's question, George Han could only help out and said: "You little girl, you are not ashamed to ask what these things are doing."

"Am I still young?" Tian Linger asked George Han with her head up and her chest up.

George Han quickly turned his head and said, "Spicy eyes."

This action made Tian Linger furious, and even Amelia Su couldn't help but become happy.

"You look down on me!" Tian Linger walked to George Han and said with a high expression of dissatisfaction.

Due to the difference in height between the two, George Han looked up. He couldn't even see the top of Tian Linger's head. He looked around his head and said, "Who is talking to me?"

Tian Linger was so angry that he was about to vomit blood, turned back to Amelia Su, and said aggrieved: "Sister-in-law, he is bullying me, you still see my jokes, help me quickly."

Amelia Su pretended to be serious, and said to George Han: "How can you bully her, quick, apologize."

"Wife, are there anyone else in this room?" George Han asked, pretending to not understand.

Amelia Su couldn't laugh or cry, this pair of brothers and sisters who had worshipped and killed each other was really interesting.

"Don't worry about him, we adults don't care about the villain, let him go." Amelia Su comforted Tian Linger.

Tian Linger descended down the steps. Nodding his head and said: "Sister-in-law, you still make sense. If you really care about this kind of person, don't you become a villain?"

"Okay, stop talking nonsense. What are you doing so early?" George Han asked.

Tian Linger took it for granted and said: "Come and see my girl, what does it have to do with you."

After speaking, Tian Linger hugged Han Nian in his arms, both dear and loving. He said, "The little face is so tender and comfortable."

"By the way, at the gate under the mountain, a group of people surrounded. Waiting for you to solve it, you can drive those people away." Tian Linger said without looking up.

George Han didn't know what happened at the gate of the Villa. He was surrounded by a group of people. What happened?

"What do you mean, someone came to trouble me?" George Han asked in a puzzled way. It stands to reason that in Basin City now, there cannot be such a short-eyed guy, and there are still a large group, unless these people are crazy.

"They are all the owners of various restaurants. I heard that you are going to hold a 100-day banquet for your girls, and they all want to fight for this opportunity. So they came to the door." Tian Linger said.

George Han smiled suddenly, because of this incident, it seems that Han Nian's current reputation is no worse than him.

"Okay, I'll go and see." George Han finished speaking and left the room.

After seeing George Han left, Tian Linger asked Amelia Su softly: "Sister-in-law, will we have a son?"

Amelia Su's character doesn't allow her to discuss such things so frankly, she glared at Tian Linger and said: "Little girl, what's in your mind, how can you have such strange thoughts."

"Isn't this normal? Could it be that my brother didn't do anything last night?" Tian Linger said with a smile.

Amelia Su's face was flushed, and she was worried that Tian Linger would even ask for the details. She quickly said: "Okay, let's not talk about it. Today I'm going to the hospital. Come with me and give it to the girl. Check it, I'm a little uneasy after not being with me for so long."

"No problem." Tian Linger replied.

At the door of the Villa, the group of people who had already calmed down, after seeing George Han appear, even dared not breathe the air.

In fact, many people have never seen George Han himself, and now they realize that he is so young. All of them feel a little weird.

"Is this the deity of George Han? I didn't expect him to be so young."

"Young and promising, think about my son, he is really a waste."

"This is the gap. If I can have a son like George Han, will I run around like I am now?"

At this time, George Han walked in front of everyone and said faintly: "I know what you are here for, but since you come so many people at once, I can't make a decision directly, so let's hand in the information. Security Department, I will screen them one by one, so please don't stay here because it's blocking traffic. It also wastes your time."

No one thought that George Han would be so easy to talk, and his attitude was humble, and he didn't seem to be a superior person at all.

"Since Mr. Han said that, we can't continue to be stuck here. Don't worry, I will hand over the information within today, hoping to satisfy Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han, I hope you can consider me more. I will never let you down."

"And me, I am from Mingyuan Restaurant."

"I am Fufeng Hotel, and our service is absolutely top-notch."

These guys started reporting their homes, hoping to arouse George Han's idea, and the scene suddenly became noisy.

George Han had a headache. Quickly raised his right hand to signal, which quieted their voices.

"Okay, don't talk about it. After submitting the information, I will personally check it out. If the noisy continues, the names I heard will be the first to be taken out of consideration." George Han said.

As soon as these words came out, those who reported their homes suddenly regretted it, and some even slapped themselves severely. I wish I could take back what I just said.

After all those people were evacuated, George Han walked to the security room and said to several security guards: "I am afraid I will trouble a few people today. After the information is handed in, I will trouble you to collect it. I will let someone come and pick it up."

The security guards were flattered, and such a big man like George Han treated them with such a humble attitude, which they had never thought of.

The residents in the Villa District of Yunding Mountain are all members of the upper class of Basin City. Most of them are people with higher eyes. How many people who enter and exit will put security in their eyes?

On the other hand, George Han, a real big figure in the eyes of the security guard, has such an approachable attitude.

"Mr. Han. You are polite, this is what we should do."

"Yes, it should be, how can it be troublesome."

George Han took out a box of cigarettes, gave each person one, and said, "Okay, I still have something to do. I have to go out. You bother."

Seeing George Han walking away from the back, all the security guards carefully put the cigarettes in their pockets, and no one was really willing to take them out.

Magic capital.

As soon as George Han stopped the car, Lin Yong ran over.

"Brother George." Lin Yong shouted excitedly.

"Blessed?" George Han said with a smile after getting off the car.

Lin Yong scratched his head awkwardly. In the peaceful and prosperous age of Basin City, his little life is very moist. It is not unusual to gain weight.

"Yeah, I haven't done much recently, but the meat keeps rising." Lin Yong said.

"This is a good thing, it means that Basin City is peaceful enough." George Han nodded.

At this time, a beast ran out quickly.

The reason why he is called a beast, because his physique is too big, he feels very strong when he runs.

"Brother George." Qi Hu doesn't seem to be afraid of the cold. He wears very thin clothes in winter, and his muscles tremble give a strong visual impact.

George Han glared at Qi Hu with disdain, and said, "You can't even beat a woman, do you have the face to see me?"

Qi Hu dumbfounded his shoulders for a while. The psychological shadow caused by this incident was not small. After all, Jiang Yingying was just a petite and weak woman. No one seemed to be able to handle it with one hand, but the strength was right. But he has no advantage.

"Brother George, she is an alternative." Qi Hu said.

Not only an alternative, but also an alternative like George Han, this George Han knows better than anyone.

"You don't need to be discouraged." George Han patted Qi Hu on the shoulder.

Qi Hu originally thought that George Han would comfort him, but did not expect George Han's next sentence. It made him even more desperate.

"The gap between you and her will get bigger and bigger, and I'm afraid I won't even be qualified to become her opponent in the future." George Han said.

Qi Hu trained in the deep mountain and old forest for more than ten years. After going down the mountain, George Han taught him a lesson. Now he can't beat even a woman. This makes him feel that more than ten years of training have been wasted.

He forced his face and said, "Brother George. How can she be so powerful?"

## Chapter 685

George Han smiled without saying a word, naturally this kind of thing cannot be told to Qi Hu.

At this time, Mo Yang also rushed out, and also glared at Lin Yong, probably blaming Lin Yong for not notifying him that George Han had arrived.

"Three thousand, before you came, why didn't you tell me." Mo Yang said.

"Are you still planning to line up to welcome me? I still think the noise at the airport is not big enough." George Han said helplessly, he is not a person who is used to high-profile. The airport meeting him, if he knew in advance, he would never let Mo Yang do this.

"Three thousand, you want to come back, but the old man informed me, otherwise, how would I know? The old man probably also hopes that everyone in Basin City will know that you are back." Mo Yang smiled.

George Han was stunned. He thought this matter was Mo Yang's own idea, but he didn't expect his grandfather to participate.

That's right, if it weren't for grandpa, how could Mo Yang know that he was coming back, and grandpa specifically notified Mo Yang. Don't you just want him to make some arrangements?

Han Tianyang really hoped that George Han would be known by everyone, because he was too low-key, so low-key that the entire Basin City would treat him as a waste.

How could the Han family be treated as a waste? Han Tianyang did not allow this to happen. Therefore, he must let George Han return in a high-profile manner, and let everyone in Basin City know that they used to be the first person in Basin City.

"That's right. I have prepared a few places of information, you first come in with me to see." Mo Yang said.

For Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, Mo Yang studied almost the whole night last night. He must ensure that Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet is held in the best place, and it must be held in a colorful manner, so that everyone is amazed and envied

Walking into the magic city, Mo Yang couldn't wait to explain to George Han the several places he had inspected. These are the materials he carefully compiled, and it can be seen how much Mo Yang has spent in this regard.

"You don't know what happened in the Yundingshan Villa area this morning?" George Han said to Mo Yang with a smile.

"What's the matter?" Mo Yang looked at George Han in a puzzled manner. He didn't go to bed until close to the morning, naturally he didn't know the situation in the Yundingshan Villa area.

"Many restaurant and hotel owners are blocking the gates of the Yundingshan Villa area. I hope to host Han Nian's 100-day banquet. There are hundreds of people. I asked them all to submit the information to the security room and wait for me to proceed. Screening." George Han said.

After Mo Yang froze for a while, he couldn't help but become happy.

George Han didn't know why, this guy was laughing nervously, what's going on.

"What do you think?" George Han asked in confusion.

Mo Yang smiled and said: "This is just a Hundred Days Banquet and there is such a big noise. I can't imagine what the scene will be when she gets married."

After speaking, Mo Yang paused, then continued: "I don't know any bastard who has such good luck to marry Han Nian."

George Han was a little inexplicably irritable by these words. Although he knew that this incident was still very far away, this incident would eventually happen.

His lovely daughter will be married by other men, and she will sleep in the same bed with other men. Thinking of this, George Han feels a little uncomfortable.

This is probably the idea that every father who has a daughter will have. Of course, if he changes to a boy, he will never have this concern.

"What's wrong with you. What are you doing?" Mo Yang found that George Han's expression was not right, and asked strangely.

George Han shook his head and said, "It's nothing."

"Is it a bit unacceptable to think that my daughter will fall into the hands of other men?" Mo Yang asked, raising his eyebrows.

If you were not a father, you would never understand this feeling, so George Han didn't bother to discuss this topic for Mo Yang, because he didn't necessarily understand it.

"You are a lonely person, don't discuss this issue with me." George Han said.

"I look down on people, even though I am not a father, but I regard Han Nian as my own daughter, and don't force me, force me again. I will give you a daughter tomorrow." Eyes said to George Han.

"What do you take, ass?" George Han said disdainfully.

When the two were arguing against you and me, there was almost no traffic here in a remote mountainous area in China. The trek relies on both legs and climbs over mountains and ridges, where people are rare, but deep in the mountains and old forests. There is a hand-built wooden house, although simple, it feels like a paradise.

Lintong looked at the dazzling smoke coming from the wooden house, exclaimed to himself: "Fortunately you are still alive. Otherwise, this trip will be for nothing."

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"Fang Zhan."
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"Fang Zhan."

"Fang Zhan."

Even after calling for a few times, no one in the wooden house responded, but there were people living here, and the smoke also showed that the people inside were cooking.

"Fang Zhan, I know you are inside, is it useful to hide from me?" Lintong roared a little dissatisfied.

After a while, the figure of a middle-aged man finally walked out of the wooden house, a burly figure. It is completely comparable to Qi Hu, a huge scar on his face almost traverses the entire face, making it impossible to forget at a glance, if this is seen by a child. It is estimated to be scared and cry directly.

"Who are you?" the person named Fang Zhan asked Lintong coldly.

"We are old acquaintances, you don't even remember me." Lintong smiled.

"I have no impression of you." Fang Zhan said.

Lintong nodded and said, "Yes, when you left Tianqi, I was just a child. Now my appearance has changed greatly. It is normal for you not to know me, but you still remember the name Lintong."

"Lintong!" Fang Zhan was slightly surprised after Lintong entered the Apocalypse. It was to famous the whole Apocalypse for his extremely talented merit. Although Lintong had not become the proud son of Apocalypse when Fang Zhan left Apocalypse, he knew that with Lintong's talent, he would do it sooner or later.

It's just such a person, why would you suddenly find him?

"It seems that I still impressed you very deeply. How can my name in Lintong be forgotten." Lintong said proudly.

"You came to me, because Tianqi meant it? But withdrawing from Tianqi that year, I got the consent of all the four gates and three halls." Fang Zhan said dissatisfied.

The four gates and three halls are equivalent to the two departments in the apocalypse, and these two departments are the highest-status existence in the apocalypse. Any decision can only be implemented after the consent of the four gates and three halls.

The reason why Tianqi wanted to establish the four gates and three halls was to allow the two to check and balance each other, and to avoid the situation where one party dominates.

There are not many people who can join the Apocalypse and retreat all over. Han Xiao is one, but he is a special case because he has not entered the real core. He has not even seen the four gates and three halls, and Fang Zhan is different. His position in Apocalypse is not comparable to that of Han Xiao. Thinking that he could withdraw at the beginning, it caused a sensation for Apocalypse, but it is not unreasonable that he was recognized by the four gates and three halls. The sword on his face Scar is the price paid for the apocalypse.

It is also because of this that Tianqi will read love to make him return to the world. However, Apocalypse also has requirements, that is, he cannot disclose everything about Apocalypse to the outside world, so Fang Zhan chose to live in such deep mountains and old forests instead of living with people. Naturally, there will be no chance to reveal the secrets of the apocalypse.

"It has nothing to do with Apocalypse, I am here to ask you for help." Lintong said.

"Ask me for help? I am just a useless person now, what can I do to help you, the proud man of heaven?" Fang Zhan said lightly.

The four words "The Pride of Heaven" are Lintong's most proud comments. The reason why he wanted to kill George Han was to keep his position. He did not allow George Han to surpass his position in Tianqi.

"You are not a waste person, once one of the top ten masters of Apocalypse, if you are a waste person, are there any masters in this world?" Lintong smiled.

"It's useless for me to flatter, and I'm already planning to die here, and I will never take a step here, so I advise you to dispel your thoughts and leave here as soon as possible." After speaking, Fang Zhan turned to prepare Continue cooking at home.

# Chapter 686

Since Lintong had travelled all the way to find Fang Zhan, he was naturally sure to get Fang Zhan out of the mountain, otherwise he would not waste time and energy to find Fang Zhan.

"After you left Apocalypse, you spent three years looking for your daughter, but found nothing. Do you think she is really dead?" Lintong said.

This sentence caused Fang Zhan to stop instantly, turning his head to look at Lintong, his expression obviously becoming extremely tense.

"Do you know the whereabouts of my daughter?" Fang Zhan asked excitedly. Even his breathing became short.

"As long as you are willing to help me, I will tell you where she is." Lintong said.

Before Fang Zhan entered the mountain, he thought he had no worries, but now he learned that his daughter was still alive, which made him unable to calm down. After all, this is his only relative in the world. If she is really alive, Fang Zhan will do whatever it takes. Also find her back.

But Fang Zhan didn't lose his mind because of his excitement. He searched for three years without news. How could Lintong know? Could it be that he deliberately used this matter to stimulate him, but Lintong didn't even know where his daughter was.

"Why do you make me believe that you know where she is?" Fang Zhan said.

"If you don't believe me, I can leave now." Lintong said lightly. Show an indifferent attitude

Of course he didn't know where Fang Zhan's daughter was. This person might have died long ago, but only if he said that would he have a chance to let Fang Zhan emerge. And he believed that as long as there was the slightest chance, Fang Zhan would not miss it.

As for how to explain to Fang Zhan after killing George Han, Lintong hadn't thought about it at all. Given his position in Tianqi, would Fang Zhan dare to attack him?

Seeing Lintong was about to leave, Fang Zhan said, "What do you need me to do?"

Regardless of whether it is true or not, Fang Zhan has to give it a try, and it just so happened that this mentality fell into Lintong's trap.

Lintong smiled faintly, similar to the plot he envisioned, how could Fang Zhan miss the opportunity to know where his daughter is?

"Help me kill someone." Lintong turned around and said.

"Killing?" Fang Zhan frowned. With Lintong's status and skill, he wanted to kill someone but it was not something he could do, why not do it himself? It seems that this person's identity is not so simple that Lintong dare not do it himself.

"His name is George Han, and he is still a secular man. However, Yi Lao will accept him as a disciple, so I want him to die. I will not allow him to surpass me in Tianqi." Lintong knew that Fang Zhan would ask why, and He also wanted to know who George Han was, otherwise he would not start easily, so Lintong simply explained these things himself.

"How dare you kill Yi Lao's apprentice?" Fang Zhan was slightly startled. Yi Lao is at the helm of the four sects. His apprentice means that he can take over the four sects in the future, and such a person, Lintong actually has the intent to kill.

"If you dare not, Yi Lao is only expressing such a willingness, and he has not really accepted him as a disciple. He has not even joined Tianqi yet." Lintong said.

"Although I didn't join the Apocalypse, but to be valued by Yi Lao, there must be something extraordinary. The consequences of killing him are probably beyond your imagination." Fang Zhan said.

Lintong gritted his teeth. As long as George Han didn't die by his hands, it didn't matter what the consequences would be. He only wanted George Han to die. Can't give George Han any chance to surpass him.

In Lintong's view, the four words "The Pride of Heaven" is only worthy of him, and no one is qualified to take it away from him.

"Don't you dare, are you afraid of death?" Lintong said coldly.

Fang Zhan shook his head and said, "The consequences I said are not the same as what you imagined. After you truly understand the apocalypse, you will understand what this world is like."

"Moreover, his appearance may not be a bad thing for you, because there are some responsibilities. After you know the truth, you may not be willing to take it." Fang Zhan continued.

"Don't show off mystery with me. Although I don't know as many things as you, I know how to do it in my favor." Lintong said disdainfully. If George Han does not die, his position in Apocalypse will be threatened. For him, this is the fact in front of him. As for Fang Zhan's so-called responsibility. He dismissed it.

Seeing Fang Zhan's hesitation, Lintong could only take out the assassins he had prepared and said, "If you don't help me, I will kill her. I will tell her that her father didn't save her, so she had to dead."

Fang Zhan looked at Lintong with a torch, gritted his teeth and said, "Dare you."

"There is nothing I can't do in Lintong, do you want to try it?" Lintong looked at Fang Zhan undaunted. This was the last way he could threaten Fang Zhan, so he must not let himself back down.

As one of the top ten masters of Apocalypse, even Lintong is the proud son of heaven. But he also knew that he was not Fang Zhan's opponent, but if he didn't do this, what chance would he have to kill George Han?

"Do you know what will happen to me if you provoke me?" Fang Zhan's eyes throbbed with anger, he had been silent for many years. It seems to have returned to the bloodthirsty period of war.

"When I die, she will die too, do you really think I will come to you so easily? I thought I had arranged someone by her side." Lintong said.

Fang Zhan took a few deep breaths, panting, and he couldn't let his daughter be in any danger. Although he wanted to kill Lintong, his reason told him that he couldn't do it, otherwise his daughter's life would be threatened.

"Okay. I promise you." Fang Zhan said.

Lintong smiled indifferently. He was really worried that things would not develop as he planned. I have to say that it was really useful to threaten Fang Zhan in this way.

"But after killing him, if I don't see my daughter, I will kill you at all costs." Fang Zhan threatened.

In the face of intimidation, Lintong was not afraid, because at that time he had already returned to Apocalypse, could Fang Zhan break into Apocalypse to kill him? This was simply impossible.

"Don't worry, this time. I will let my people take good care of her and will never let her suffer any harm, but she is not doing well now. She is married to a useless man." To add to the story The authenticity of Fang Zhan killed George Han in the shortest time, and Lintong made up another story.

And these words undoubtedly made Fang Zhan even more eager to see his daughter.

#### Cloud City.

Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet became more and more intense. Almost all the people in Basin City knew that this event happened. In addition to those catering business owners who hoped to host this Hundred Days Banquet, many people were asking about the invitation letter. thing.

Although the Han family did not issue an invitation letter, there are already fake invitation letters in circulation on the market, and the black market price has broken through one million. Such an astonishing figure was paid just to have a meal at Han Nian's 100-day banquet. rice.

The status of this hundred-day banquet in the minds of those businessmen is self-evident.

A company on the verge of bankruptcy has only one last breath left. The entire company has few employees, and as the company's boss, Harry Su now has no way to revitalize it. Now for Harry Su. A day can be counted as a day, without capital injection, without the help of noble people, Harry Su is equivalent to no tomorrow.

"It's just a banquet for hundreds of days. I have to make such a big noise, for fear that no one will know it." Su Yihan said with disdain, but her tone was full of sourness.

Su Yihan has always thought that she will be the best of all the women in the Su family. Even if Amelia Su who is more beautiful than her is married to a trash, who else can compare with her?

But the facts slapped Su Yihan severely. No one thought that George Han, who was once called a trash, still has the identity of the young master of Han Family, and now the entire Basin City belongs to him. , Even if it was once the first family of heaven, now it can be seen by George Han.

This change in status made Su Yihan difficult to accept, but he had to accept it.

Harry Su was also very unconvinced, because he had spread the name of George Han's rubbish, and now he has no chance even if he wants to cheat George Han.

"I heard that the invitations have been fired to more than one million by those people. I really don't know how these people are so stupid." Harry Su said.

# Chapter 687

After listening to Harry Su's words, although Su Yihan has tried her best to control her envy, the expression on her face is still overflowing with envy. This is no way. She is too afraid to even buy clothes and bags. Why don't you envy Amelia Su?

With Amelia Su's current wealth, let alone buy whatever brand name she wants, there is nothing she can't get in Basin City.

And just the invitation letter to Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet can be sold for more than one million. She dare not think of such things in her life.

The same is true for Harry Su, even he thought that if he hadn't treated George Han so harshly before, he might still be stunned now, but it's a pity that it's too late to regret what he has done.

"Why don't you steal a few invitations, maybe you can let us resell some money." Harry Su suggested to Su Yihan.

Su Yihan's heart moved immediately, but then he sighed again.

The invitation letter was in the Villa area of Yunding Mountain, and she didn't even have the qualifications to enter the Villa area, how could it be stolen.

"I can't hide, how can I steal it." Su Yihan said.

"How we say it is also a relative relationship. It is only natural to see Han Nian, this niece." Harry Su said confidently.

It is correct to say that, but Su Yihan does not think that Amelia Su would like to see them.

"Is this reason too far-fetched? You didn't regard them as relatives before, isn't it ridiculous to say this now?" Su Yihan said.

Harry Su glared at Su Yihan and said, "What's so ridiculous, don't you need money?"

"Of course it needs." Su Yihan said without hesitation.

"Since it's for money. Why do you want to save face." Harry Su stood up, saying that wind is rain, and it seemed that Ma Shan was planning to go to the Yundingshan Villa area.

Su Yihan nodded and then stood up. I don't have any money, so I have to do anything with face. As long as I can steal a few invitations, I can get millions in exchange. Face is just something dispensable.

The two left the company and drove towards the Yundingshan Villa area.

The two of them had already entered the blacklist of the security department of the Villa area, and Mo Yang personally ordered them to show up at the entrance of the Villa area.

So when the two got out of the car, a few security guards walked over immediately.

"What are you doing, parking is not allowed here." A security guard said to Harry Su.

Harry smiled and said, "Big Brother, I'm here to visit relatives."

The security sneered. Said: "Don't think I don't know you, Harry Su, you still have the face to say that you are coming to relatives. Who recognizes you here?"

Harry Su didn't feel embarrassed either. He was now invincible. As long as he could confuse George Han and Amelia Su again, he would do anything.

"Big Brother, Amelia Su and I are brothers and sisters, how could there be an overnight feud, you should let me in, otherwise it will make Amelia unhappy, I'm afraid you will be punished." Harry Su said.

The security guards don't believe this kind of nonsense. Who in Basin City didn't know that Harry Su used to discredit George Han and devalued George Han. Most importantly, Mo Yang personally issued an order not to allow these two people to appear in the Villa. Area.

"Get out, otherwise, don't blame me for being polite." The security guard scolded angrily.

Harry Su saw that the security guards didn't want to be soft, and could only show a tough attitude. Looking at the security guard with a cold face, he said, "I advise you to report it, otherwise..."

Before they finished speaking, several security guards took out their batons. Obviously, they didn't believe what Harry Su said.

Upon seeing this, Harry Su took a few steps back in fright.

"What do you want to do, in broad daylight, is it possible to beat people?" Harry Su said vigilantly.

"You are the one who hit, and I will warn you one last time. If we don't leave, we can take action." The security guard warned.

Harry Su has a headache facing this situation.

At this moment. George Han just came back, seeing this situation, stopped the car at the door.

Several security guards saw George Han and immediately shouted respectfully: "Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han."

Compared to the attitude of facing Harry Su. When these security guards faced George Han, it was a world of difference. This made Harry Su even more jealous. Now everyone respects.

"Harry Su, what are you doing?" George Han asked Harry Su lightly.

Harry Su now has self-knowledge, knowing that he is not qualified to be right with George Han, nor does he have the capital to be proud of George Han. He said in a solitary manner: "Three thousand, I just want to see my niece, they actually stopped me and didn't let me in, do you think this is too unreasonable."

"How can it be unreasonable." George Han smiled and turned to the security guard and said, "Tomorrow a sign will be set up at the door. Dogs and Harry Su are forbidden."

"Mr. Han rest assured. We will do it right away, not tomorrow, half an hour." The security responded.

Harry Su's face was embarrassed, but also a little angry. But now, he doesn't dare to lose his temper in front of George Han casually. Otherwise, he doesn't need George Han to act. Those in Basin City who want to act in front of George Han can drown him with one spit.

"Three thousand, we are also relatives, how can you treat me like this." Harry Su said.

"Relatives?" George Han sneered and said, "Now you know that we are relatives. Why didn't you have such awareness before? If you realize this earlier, maybe you are eligible to live here now."

These remarks weren't just what George Han said casually, it was just a matter of his.

Even if there are people living in every Villa in Yundingshan Villa District, as long as he has a word, who doesn't want to make room for him.

It's a pity that Harry Su doesn't have this qualification.

"I know I regret it. I know how stupid what I did before. For the sake of my relatives, you can give me another chance." Harry Su said with a pleading expression.

"Yeah, we know that we regret it, you give another chance." Su Yihan was scared to hide behind Harry Su just now because of the security battle, but now. She couldn't help but hope for George Han's forgiveness. After all, in her current state, she can only rely on George Han if she wants to regain a prosperous life.

"Su Yihan, you used to target Amelia very often, why should I give you a chance?" George Han said coldly.

Su Yihan lowered his head, not daring to defend himself, and there was no reason for it.

Harry Su knelt down on both knees with a super bang, and said, "George Han, I'm kneeling for you. Isn't that okay?"

"The man has gold under his knees, and your knees are just a pile of shit. Is your kneeling very valuable?" George Han said with disdain.

Harry Su gritted his teeth, he had already given up his last trace of dignity, unexpectedly George Han was still unwilling to give him a chance.

"George Han. Thirty years in Hedong, thirty years in Hexi, don't you leave a little room for yourself?" Harry Su gritted his teeth.

"Perhaps, there is such a possibility. You can be regarded as reminding me, or I will kill you directly?" George Han said with raised eyebrows.

Harry Su looked astonished, and just as he said his bold words, he poured a basin of ice water into his heart.

Fanning his mouth, Harry Su said with regret: "I'm just talking, don't take it seriously."

George Han laughed dumbly, even the security guards thought that Harry Su was really stupid like a pig.

"Go away, don't let me see you again in the future, the old lady of the Su family is not over yet. Your appearance once is equivalent to reminding me." George Han said lightly.

Harry Su paled with fright by these words. Although the matter had been a long time ago, he didn't think that George Han could find the evidence, but George Han's current status and ability were not completely impossible.

"I'm going, let's go now." Harry Su quickly got into the car, started the engine, and slipped away with a kick.

Su Yihan stayed in place, a cool breeze blew, and then recovered, and shouted at Harry Su: "I haven't gotten into the car yet, Harry Su, you bastard."

When George Han found Su Yihan staring at him, he said in a cold voice: "Go away by yourself, do you still expect me to see you off?"

### Chapter 688

Su Yihan shivered with the cold in the cold wind. Compared to being forgotten by Harry Su, she was even more dissatisfied with why Amelia Su is now a high-ranking lady, and she is living a life of constraints.

Since childhood, Su Yihan felt that she was better than Amelia Su. When Amelia Su married George Han, she laughed at Amelia Su for a long time, thinking that she would never be able to stand up in her life. Will be completely planted in the hands of George Han this waste.

But now the reality is fiercely slapped. Although George Han has been ridiculed and humiliated, now that the clouds are lifted, George Han's true identity has emerged, and her jokes to Amelia Su have become resounding one after another. Slapped her face.

All of this made her feel dissatisfied and wronged, why didn't such a man appear beside her. Instead, he became Amelia Su's husband.

Su Yihan sometimes even imagined that if George Han married her, how good would it be?

But Su Yihan never went first, during those three years. Whether the grievance Amelia Su has suffered is acceptable to her.

Back at the Su's Villa, Su Yihan walked to Harry Su with a cold face, gritted his teeth and said: "You ran very fast. Didn't you find someone missing?"

Harry Su had discovered it a long time ago, but he was too lazy to turn back to find Su Yihan. After all, Su Yihan was useless to him, so why bother to go back and pick her up.

"Didn't you come back?" Harry Su said lightly.

Su Yihan was trembling with anger. Of course, there were some reasons for the cold. He said angrily: "Harry Su, you are such a bastard. Where did the arrogance in front of George Han go before, and I will kneel down for him. You are ashamed."

In the matter of kneeling, Harry Su completely abandoned his dignity, because he didn't want to live like this in this life, he hoped to find a chance to stand up.

But after being rejected by George Han, Harry Su's dignity was completely trampled on, even he himself didn't want to think about it. How can it be mentioned by others?

# Snapped!

Harry Su stood up, slapped Su Yihan's face severely, and scolded: "Su Yihan, I do not have your turn to evaluate what I do, and what qualifications do you have to sarcastic me, are you better than me? You didn't do anything less about humiliating and laughing at Amelia Su. Don't you always think that you are better than Amelia Su and will live better than Amelia Su? Look at yourself now, what qualifications do you have to compare with Amelia Su."

Su Yihan touched her fiery and painful cheek, tears streaming down her grievances. She couldn't find any chance to refute this sentence. Now no one in Basin City can compare with Amelia Su. She is indeed not qualified, and Amelia Su is now Even if Su Yihan really marries a certain wealthy family in Basin City, it will not help. What kind of wealthy family is no better than the Han family. After all, even the Tian family is under George Han.

"I can't beat her. But it's better than you kneel down." Su Yihan made the last struggle, but Harry Su's words made her speechless for a moment.

"Better than me? If you kneel to make Amelia Su forgive you, even from returning to Su's company, won't you kneel?" Harry Su said.

From returning to Su's company?

For Su Yihan, this is something that she would dream of, because only when she returns to Su's company can she hope to return to her previous life.

If kneeling can restore this, she will kneel without hesitation.

"Don't speak? Just kneel, so what right do you have to laugh at me." Harry Su said coldly.

At this time, Su Guolin came to the living room and saw the two arguing as if he hadn't seen it.

Now Su Guolin regrets that his heart is broken. He used to take George Han for granted. He never thought that George Han would be today. Su Guolin often couldn't help but dream about it. If he had a better attitude towards George Han, would he have followed George Han to ascend to heaven?

In front of those old friends, Su Guolin has now become the lowest-ranking person, the wine bureau that those people invite. Su Guolin tried to use all kinds of excuses to avoid it, because every time he got together, the gang would mention how powerful George Han is now. If the Su family can climb to George Han, they will surely become so powerful.

Su Guolin thought, even if he let him be a handyman for George Han, it's a pity that he knew he didn't have this opportunity.

"Dad, have you heard of Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet?" Harry Su asked Su Guolin.

"This matter is full of ups and downs in the city. The invitation letter has been fired up to a million-dollar price. Can you say I don't know?" Su Guolin said with a sigh. An invitation letter can be fired to such an astonishing price. This is also one

aspect of George Han's greatness, after all, even the birthday banquet of Thomas Tian hadn't been so exaggerated before.

More importantly, one million is only an admission ticket, and you have to give Han Nian a gift. This must be another more expensive payment, but even so, many people have sharpened their heads to participate.

"Dad, can you think of a way, our family is so downright now, we can only rely on George Han if we want to stand up." Harry Su said, he can only hope for Su Guolin who can't solve the problem.

"The way?" Su Guolin laughed at himself and said: "If we weren't so cruel to George Han and Amelia Su before, there might be some way to do it, but if you think about what you have done, if you were George Han, would you forgive us?"

Harry Su himself knew how many excessive things he had done, and Amelia Su gradually gained a position in Su's company. He even tried every means to target Amelia Su.

But in Harry Su's view, these things have already passed. After all, everyone is relatives. Is it necessary to keep on calculating?

"I will." Harry Su said brazenly.

Su Guolin shook his head. With a sneered expression on his face, these two words are really ridiculous, with Harry Su's temper, if it is him who is in power today. He would only trample on George Han and Amelia Su even more, how could he forgive him.

"Harry Su, what's the use of deceiving yourself? It's not that your father doesn't want to help. It's that I really can't help it." Wilson Su said.

"Dad, don't try, how do you know the result? Do you want to be jokes by your friends for a lifetime? I know, you are avoiding them now, and dare not even go to the wine bureau, just for fear of being laughed at, but If we can reconnect with Amelia Su and return to Su's company, who else would dare to laugh at you?" Harry Su said.

This sentence refers directly to the heart of the Buddha. The most unacceptable thing for Wilson Su now is that he can't hold his head up in front of those old friends. Although the former Su family was only a second-rate family in Basin City, he still has enough capital to be in front of those people. Yaowu is majestic, but now, he is nothing, and he knows that he did not participate in the wine bureau, the core topic of the group must be him.

Su Guolin clenched his fists unwillingly.

"Dad, what Amelia Su said is your junior. If you want to see her, she can't avoid it." Harry Su continued.

Su Guolin took a deep breath and said, "Okay, I'll go to rely on the old man to sell him once, even if she doesn't see me, it won't be a loss."

Harry Su was happy, and at the same time, he could only pray that Su Guolin would be useful, otherwise, he really couldn't think of other ways.

At the mountainside Villa, George Han mentioned to Amelia Su what happened at the entrance of the Villa. Amelia Su had no sympathy for this. In her heart, Harry Su and Su Yihan had no weight for a long time, and Amelia Su now regards them at best. They are all Su, and there is no relationship between relatives.

"With Harry Su's character, I don't think he will give up easily. After all, you can save Su's company now, but you are the only one." George Han said with a smile.

"What does it have to do with me, the Su family company is so powerful, and it is also your relationship." Amelia Su retorted.

"Mine is not yours." George Han smiled.

"Really?" Amelia Su raised her head, raised her eyebrows and looked at George Han, and said: "Yours is mine, but mine is still mine. Is that true?"

"Of course." George Han said without hesitation.

Mary sighed and stood up from the sofa and said, "It's time to spread dog food. I, an old man, should avoid it quickly."

# Chapter 689

Even though Amelia Su is a mother, she is often shy, especially when others talk about her and George Han, she still behaves like a flower in bud.

Mary's words made Amelia Su dare not look up, her face flushed to the root of her ears.

Seeing this scene, George Han couldn't help but cheered up and sat next to Amelia Su. Leaning in his ear, he whispered, "I'm a mother, and I'm so shy."

Amelia Su glared at George Han fiercely, and said, "Can't you be shy when you become a mother?"

"We haven't done anything, what else can be shy." George Han said.

Amelia Su stretched out his hand, rubbing his thumb and index finger back and forth. Seeing this movement, George Han quickly moved a little away from Amelia Su, which was more life-threatening than when he faced the fanatics in the center of the earth. It made him feel scared even more.

"Speak well, how can you do it with your hands." George Han said with embarrassment.

Amelia Su snorted coldly and said: "You will talk about this kind of thing in the future, and I will never let you go."

"Good, good." George Han nodded and said, "I won't talk about it later. Let's just do it."

"You..." Amelia Su was so angry that her scalp was numb, but when she was about to be angry, the phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Amelia Su looked surprised. If it weren't for this call, she would have almost forgotten the existence of this person on her phone.

"What's wrong?" George Han couldn't help but curiously asked when he found Amelia Su's slightly surprised expression.

Amelia Su did not speak, but picked up the phone to show George Han.

Seeing the caller ID showing the words "Uncle", George Han smiled lightly and said, "Su Guolin?"

Amelia Su nodded.

"I just said that Harry Su won't give up easily. He must have come to Su Guolin for pleading." George Han said. With his knowledge of Harry Su, he really guessed a little bit well. This guy is a tyrannical thing. Su's company has become a first-line company in Basin City, and he will overwhelm the business community of Basin City. He will definitely find ways to return to the company.

"Do you want to pick it up?" Amelia Su asked.

"You have asked so, can you still not answer it?" George Han said, he knew if Amelia Su didn't answer it. She hung up directly a long time ago, and the reason for asking this is that she has actually expressed her subconscious thoughts.

Amelia Su pressed the answer button.

Su Guolin's voice came over the phone: "Amelia, I heard that Nian'er is going to host a 100-day banquet. Is there anything I can do to help? I have many related friends here, and they may be able to help."

Since Amelia Su used amplifying, George Han could hear what Su Guolin said.

When he heard the words Nian'er, he showed a sneer of disdain.

Su Guolin had never seen Han Nian at all, and he even had a face that screamed so affectionately.

"Uncle, George is dealing with this matter, I believe he can handle this little matter well." Amelia Su said.

Now that all the hotels, restaurants and manors of all sizes in Basin City and surrounding cities have come to their door to host this hundred-day banquet, how could it be Su Guolin's turn to worry about it.

"Indeed, this little thing, how can it be difficult for three thousand." Su Guolin was a little embarrassed on the phone. He thought for a long time before he thought of such an opening statement. Now it seems really an idiot, his current ability. Actually want to help George Han, isn't this a joke?

George Han made a disgusting look at Amelia Su. In the Su family, Su Guolin used to call him either wasteful or trash. It was time to call him George Han to give face, but now he is so affectionate.

"Uncle, is there anything else?" Amelia Su asked.

"By the way, when is the specific date? I will go early when that happens. I also saw our princess by the way. I haven't seen it even once." Su Guolin said.

George Han used his mouth to express the four words of shamelessness to Amelia Su. This old man was so embarrassed that he didn't invite him, but he was so cheeky and uninvited.

Amelia Su seemed very entangled, and this was her biggest shortcoming, she didn't need to value her relatives. But I can't bear to leave it directly.

George Han couldn't help rolling his eyes. Amelia Su's hesitation once again revealed her true inner thoughts, but he would respect all Amelia Su's decisions. And it is not impossible for Su Guolin to be there, let this old guy see what is called a big scene, let him know how much energy he has looked down on in the past, now in Basin City.

"You can figure it out by yourself." George Han said to Amelia Su, and after that, he walked out of the Villa, ready to go to the backyard to see Jiang Yingying.

Amelia Su's hesitation from the beginning was doomed to the outcome of this matter.

And at this time, Su Guolin threw another emotional cannonball. Said: "I haven't seen your dad for a long time, and the brothers also took advantage of this opportunity to see each other. After all, he and I are brothers."

"Well, the time is one week later, but the specific location has not been decided yet. I will let my dad notify you when that happens." Amelia Su said.

"Okay, okay." Su Guolin on the other end of the phone was instantly excited. He had never thought that this method would definitely work. And Amelia Su's answer made every cell in his body excited.

"If there is nothing else, I will hang up first, and Han Nian is going to have milk." Amelia Su said.

"Fine, you should be busy."

After hanging up the phone, Su Guolin sighed badly and said to Harry Su: "It's done, the time is one week later, she will tell me the location again."

"It's still Dad who is great. It's only useful if you show up. Now, it's good. Being able to participate in Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet is also the first step

towards success." Harry Su laughed openly, and now he won't have the slightest I felt embarrassed to cheat on George Han. As for the things I had done before, Harry Su had long been left out of the sky.

Mountainside Villa backyard. Jiang Yingying's most important thing every day is training. After being proficient in Yan Jun's system training, she has a very clear understanding of how to use her strength, although she still does not reach the level of a master. But for ordinary local ruffians, there is no problem with Jiang Yingying hitting a few.

"Brother George." After seeing George Han, Jiang Yingying stopped training and walked to George Han's side.

In Jiang Yingying's heart. Her gratitude to George Han can no longer be described in words. This is not only based on the fact that George Han helped her, but also her mother He Ting.

Jiang Yingying learned how He Ting was made things difficult in the labor market before, and how George Han was able to get rid of it. In the end, he came to Su's house as a servant. Not only did he get better treatment than outsiders, but George Han did not treat He Ting as a servant at all. Even when he was treated unfairly by Lily Jiang, George Han had Turned their faces with Lily Jiang.

These things were enough to make Jiang Yingying feel that she would spend her life in repaying George Han.

"How do you feel?" George Han asked.

"Very good, I was not used to it at the beginning, but now I can control this power." Jiang Yingying said, she did not go back to where this inexplicable power came from, because Yan Jun told her that she had After such a change, George Han will be able to help George Han a lot in the future. Just knowing this is enough for Jiang Yingying, because she wants to repay George Han.

"Brother George, thank you." Jiang Yingying said.

Facing the sudden gratitude, George Han asked incomprehensibly: "Thank me, what happened last time has passed so long, do you still remember it?"

Jiang Yingying shook her head and said, "It's my mother. If it weren't for you, she still doesn't know where to work. You paid her such a high salary, and you were still at home to help her speak, a boss like you It's rare."

George Han smiled faintly, and said: "This is all right, after all, she has never made a mistake, it is all made by Lily Jiang unilaterally."

"But it makes sense to change to another person, to help the relatives or not to help." Jiang Yingying said.

"If you want to thank me, just train harder, make yourself stronger, and take you to a different place in the future." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying nodded resolutely and said, "Brother George, don't worry, I won't let you down."

Chapter 690

At ten o'clock in the evening, the mountainside Villa was brightly lit.

George Han fell into endless regrets.

Since the security department submitted to him the information of those hotels and restaurants at 8 o'clock, he has screened for two full hours.

And not just him, everyone in the Villa joined in, even He Ting, who didn't know a few characters, was dragged into the battlefield by George Han.

"No way."

"This won't work either."

"The place is too small to hold many people."

"The environment is too chaotic, how can it be worthy of my great grandson's hundred-day banquet."

"It's too antique, no. My granddaughter is not suitable for such a place."

Everyone has their own different opinions, so many places are not considered.

George Han collapsed on the sofa. He knew this a long time ago. He shouldn't have intervened in this kind of work. It would be nice to hand it over to Mo Yang and let him worry about it.

"I'm really asking for trouble." George Han said bitterly.

Amelia Su glared at him and said, "Can a daughter such a big deal be called suffering?"

George Han shrank his neck. Quickly said: "I haven't finished this yet, bitter but sweet."

For George Han who had no stand in front of Amelia Su, everyone else was not surprised, and just smiled faintly. Did not say much.

Wilson Su is the person who sighs the most in his heart. With George Han's current status, he can still spoil Amelia Su so much. I have to say that this is Amelia Su's greatest blessing.

When George Han first entered Zuosu's house, who would have thought that Amelia Su would have this day, and who would have thought that George Han, who was cast aside by thousands of people, could now be so high.

If Lily Jiang is not persevering, she will not go to this dead end, and there are endless glory and wealth waiting for her.

However, Wilson Su had no mercy or sympathy for Lily Jiang. From the moment she threw Han Nian on the balcony, Wilson Su couldn't wait to kill her.

At the same time, in another country, Nangong Boring also left, but he did not go back to China directly, but went to another place first.

He had to prepare a generous gift for the great-grandson he had never met before.

At a Royal Theatre, the world's most famous piano master Bert just finished his recital. For an artist like him, every recital can attract many nobles to the scene. And the high price of tickets for his concert is second to none in the world.

"Sorry, Bert does not accept any personal interviews, even if you are a nobleman, please leave." Nangong Boring only appeared after the concert, but was stopped by Bert's bodyguard.

"I would like to advise you, if you don't want to die, just walk away, you are not qualified to stop me." Nangong Boring said lightly.

The bodyguard sneered coldly and dared to be so disrespectful to Burt. Doesn't this old thing know what position Burt has in the upper class? Even those royal nobles have to be polite to Burt.

"I also advise..."

The bodyguard hadn't finished speaking, he was suddenly hit in the chest with a blow, his eyes widened, his face showed an expression of disbelief, and he fell into a daze.

When he died, he probably didn't know what was going on.

When the other bodyguards saw it, they felt like they were facing an enemy.

But when Burt in the lounge heard about this, he showed a very angry attitude. For a highly demanding artist like him, there are no people who make an appointment in advance. How could he be qualified to meet him.

"No matter who it is, let him go and warn him not to offend me, otherwise I will let him survive here without a chance." Bert scolded.

As soon as the words fell, the door of the lounge was kicked open, and the bodyguards outside the door had all fallen.

"Big artist, my temper is really good." Nangong Boring walked into the lounge with a smile on his face.

"No matter who you are, get out now, otherwise, don't blame me for being polite, do you know who I know." Bert threatened Nangong Boring.

As the world's largest hidden wealthy, in the eyes of Nangong Bo Ling, these so-called artists are no different from street performers.

"Of course I know, in this country. You are backed by the royal family, but I happen to know such a person, and I have already notified him, I believe he is already on his way." Nangong Boring said lightly.

Burt sneered. Only when Nangong Bo Ling was bragging with him.

But not long after, the appearance of a blond old man made Bert tremble all over.

Isn't this the man of the royal family he knew?

"Mr. Nangong." The old man walked to Nangong Boring and shouted respectfully.

This move made Bert even more daring to believe his eyes. As the most supreme figure in this country, he would show a servile side to others!

"This piano player is your friend?" Nangong Boring asked lightly. Master Gaoqin, a top-notch artist, seemed to him to be a piano player.

"Back to Mr. Nangong, I do have a deep friendship with him, but if he offends you, he and I will no longer be friends." The old man said.

"There is no offense, but I intend to let him be a teacher for my great-granddaughter. What do you think." Nangong Boring asked.

"With his early piano knowledge, he is definitely the best candidate, and it is also his honor." After the old man finished speaking, he glanced at Bert.

Bert quickly said: "Mr. Nangong, it's my honour, how could I refuse."

Nangong Boring smiled faintly. The so-called great artist is nothing more than that.

"In that case, you cherish this honor. I heard that there is another person who is very good at painting. What is his name is Stanford. Can you contact him?" Nangong Boring asked Bert.

"He and I are old friends. If Mr. Nangong wants to find him, I can help." Bo Feng said with his head.

"Okay, tell him, let him go to China within three days. Both of you will be my great-granddaughter as a teacher." Nangong Boling said.

Burt has a question that is very curious. He wants to know how old Nangong Boring's great-granddaughter is. After all, whether it is piano or painting, talent is needed. If you miss the period of developing talents, even if the two of them are masters, it is useless.

"Mr. Nangong, how old is your great-granddaughter this year?" Bert asked.

"It's less than a hundred days." Nangong Boling said.

"No... less than a hundred days!" Bert looked at Nangong Boring in astonishment, a child who could not even walk. What kind of piano painting?

Nangong Boring frowned dissatisfied and said, "What's wrong, do you have any comments? Although my great-granddaughter doesn't understand anything now, is it not worthy to be your student?"

"No, no," Burt shook his head panicked. Said: "Mr. Nangong, I don't mean it, but she is too young, I don't know what to teach her."

"If you don't know how to teach, just play the piano for her, show her paintings, and give you a lot of money." Nangong Boling said.

Burt's heart was overwhelmed. In the eyes of outsiders, he is a top figure in the industry. Now he is going to play the piano for a child who is less than a hundred days old. If this is known to outsiders, wouldn't his name be a great artist? People laughed, but they didn't dare to refuse. After all, even the royal man had to treat Nangong Boring respectfully.

"Mr. Nangong, I know what to do." Burt said.

"By the way, my great-granddaughter's name is Han Nian. If you announce it to the public, you will say that you want to become her personal teacher and let my great-granddaughter be famous." Nangong Boring said with a smile.

Facing this kind of unreasonable request, Bert refused in his heart, but in reality he could only agree to it.

"No problem, please don't worry, Mr. Nangong, I will announce this together with Stanford." Bo Feng said with his head.

As two of the most famous artists in the world, they also vowed to accept Han Nian as a student. This international news occupies the headlines, and it has caused earth-shaking movements in these two fields.

The next day, the news blasted the whole world overwhelmingly.

This is also the first time Han Nian has been named in the world.

Hua Guo, in the Su family company.

As an interim director, Shen Lingyao spent most of her boring time except for some important documents that required her signature.

You can only scan the news and watch small videos to pass the boring work time.

At this time, Shen Lingyao saw a piece of news with the word Han Nian hanging on the title, so she couldn't help but click into it.