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"Unexpectedly, there are people with the same name and surname as Nian'er." After clicking on the news, Shen Lingyao said to herself.

But when he browsed to the text, Shen Lingyao started to be shocked.

Although she doesn't know much about piano and painting, she has heard of these two world-famous figures, Burt and Stanford. After all, they are the figures standing at the top of the two industry pyramids, and the current Internet information is very Developed, even if you don't know it is difficult.

It's hard to find a ticket for Burt's concert, and he was fired up to millions of dollars. It has caused a huge sensation inside and outside the industry.

And a painting by Stanford was auctioned for an amazing price of over 100 million.

The two of them wanted to accept the same person as a student, and Shen Lingyao couldn't imagine what kind of identity this Han Nian had.

"The same name and the same surname are really enviable, but we don't think badly, she also has a great dad." Shen Lingyao was a little bit upset for Han Nian in her heart, and even subconsciously compared it.

But how can it be compared. No matter how great George Han is, it seems that he can't compare with the two great figures Bert and Stanford.

Shen Lingyao couldn't help sighing: "How can people with the same name have such a big gap?"

It is not that Shen Lingyao looks down on George Han, but in terms of popularity. George Han really can't compare with these two people.

Turning off the news, Shen Lingyao dialed Amelia Su's number.

"What's the trouble again?" Amelia Su said after answering the phone, because Shen Lingyao usually came to her only when things were troublesome.

"Amelia, have you watched the news?" Shen Lingyao asked.

"What news?" Amelia Su was puzzled. Although this news has spread very well internationally, Amelia Su took care of Han Nian wholeheartedly and didn't have time to play with her mobile phone. Even after receiving news feeds, she didn't have the mind to read it. .

"A person with the same name and surname as our Nian'er was accepted as a student by Bert and Stanford at the same time. This incident is already international news. Have you not seen it yet?" Shen Lingyao rolled her eyes and said, the news appeared. The time is short, but it currently ranks first in the Weibo search list.

"Bert and Stanford!" Amelia Su said in astonishment. She was very familiar with the two of them, and even compared George Han's video with Bert. Of course, in Amelia Su's mind, George Han naturally wanted Bieber. Especially more powerful.

"Hillboy, look at the news." Finished. Shen Lingyao hung up directly.

Amelia Su couldn't help but open the news software. Sure enough, the headline that caught your eye was the news about Burt and Stanford's admission of students. After all, the two people's status in this regard is too high, and they accept the same person as students at the same time. , It's like a huge boulder hitting the calm lake surface, and it can cause turbulent waves in an instant.

"I didn't expect that there would be someone with the same name and surname as Nian'er, but she was treated so well that she could be accepted as a student." When Amelia Su said this, her expression was full of envy, and she didn't even think about it. The Han Nian in the news is the Han Nian in her arms. After all, her baby girl is not enough for the day, how could she be a student of Bert and Stanford.

"What's the matter?" George Han saw Amelia Su looking at the phone with a dazed expression, and couldn't help but walk to his side curiously and asked.

Amelia Su raised her head and said, "In this world, there is a person with the same name and surname as our daughter."

George Han didn't think it was strange. There were more than one billion people with the same name and surname. He really wanted to find out all the people named Han Nian. There are many estimates.

"It's nothing strange." George Han said.

"But this Han Nian is really amazing. She was able to be accepted as a student by Bert and Stanford. Now this matter has occupied the cover of major news. It is estimated that the whole world is discussing this matter." Amelia Su sighed. Said.

George Han is not familiar with Stanford, but he also knows a little bit, knowing that he is a very famous painter, and all his masterpieces have amazing transaction prices.

And Burt is even more needless to say, George Han once also studied his music scores. Compared to Stanford, he knew more about Burt.

But when George Han heard about this, he felt a little strange.

Being able to be accepted as students by these two people at the same time is probably not something ordinary people can do.

George Han thought of Nangong Boring for the first time, and I am afraid that only this old guy has such a great ability.

"Let me see."

Amelia Su handed the phone to George Han. The content of the news is very simple, but it can arouse countless people's discussions about Han Nian's identity.

At this moment. Amelia Su said to George Han: "This Han Nian is really amazing, and he will definitely become a big man in the future."

George Han smiled. Although he was still not sure of his own thoughts, he was still close. After all, Bert and Stanford could be alarmed. Besides Nangong Boring, he couldn't think of anyone else with such a great energy.

Maybe, this is the Hundred Days Banquet gift he brought to Han Nian.

"We will definitely be more promising in the future." George Han said with a smile. He didn't tell Amelia Su of his guess. First, he was uncertain, and second, he could surprise Amelia Su.

"En." Amelia Su nodded heavily and said: "That's for sure. After all, she has a better father."

George Han couldn't help but cheered up and asked, "In your mind, am I better than Bert and Stanford?"

"Of course." Amelia Su said directly without hesitation for a second.

George Han couldn't laugh or cry, so he closed the door at home and talked about it. If it spread out, he would be scolded to death.

Both Bert and Stanford are fans in the world, and they can drown George Han with one spit.

Shen Lingyao after get off work. Came to the mountainside Villa, and Amelia Su got together to discuss Han Nian in the news.

"I don't know who this Han Nian is. I have to call this name. Isn't this competing with our Nian'er?" Shen Lingyao said with disdain.

Amelia Su doesn't have her feelings in this respect. After all, what is her name? That is the freedom of others. How can she be qualified to interfere? Moreover, in Amelia Su's view, this is not true. Maybe someone else really has a talent for piano and painting, and that's why these two masters would like it.

"You, do you have to compare it?" Amelia Su said helplessly.

"Of course." Shen Lingyao wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and said, "Is my god-daughter's name casually taken by others, and now people may already start comparing them with them."

There was nothing wrong with what Shen Lingyao said. Basin City knew Han Nian's people. After the news came out, they compared the two, and some people even secretly showed disdain, the same name. It is different treatment.

George Han is great in Basin City, but what influence can he have in the world, and how does it compare with these two masters?

This made Amelia Su a little worried, after all, George Han still had a strong influence in Basin City. And many people know Han Nian's name, and it is absolutely inevitable for them to compare the two.

Although Han Nian is still young and won't be affected by this incident, but when she grows up. In this world, there is still a name with the same name and surname as her. It is very likely that she will be teased by her classmates. After all, Amelia Su also experienced a young age. During that period, anything could be treated as a joke.

"What else can I do, I can't rename Nian'er." Amelia Su said with a sigh.

"Of course not, it's almost the same for the other party to change their name." Shen Lingyao said.

Amelia Su shook her head and asked the other party to change their name. How could they have such qualifications, and the other party's Han Nian's family background is not necessarily weaker than theirs. After all, ordinary people have no ability to let Bert and Stanford accept them as students.

"Forget it, I don't want this thing. By the way, are there any vacancies in the company recently?" Amelia Su asked Shen Lingyao. She still remembered George Han wishing Jiang Yingying to work in the company.

"Do you want to arrange for someone to join the job? What does this little matter have? I can find a vacancy even if there is no vacancy." Shen Lingyao smiled.

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"Well, George Han wants Jiang Yingying to work in the company." Amelia Su said.

"No problem, just wrap it on me without worry." Shen Lingyao promised, patting her chest.

At this time, Amelia Su called George Han to her side and told him what would allow Jiang Yingying to join the job, and George Han went to the kitchen.

Seeing Jiang Yingying and He Ting busy with dinner together, George Han said: "Yingying, I plan to let you go to work at Su's company. What do you think?"

Jiang Yingying looked at George Han incomprehensibly, and an idea came to mind for the first time. Is it because she didn't do well at home, so George Han let her go to the company?

"Brother George, did I do something wrong?" Jiang Yingying asked.

He Ting also looked worried. Could it be that Jiang Yingying made some mistakes that caused George Han to be dissatisfied?

"How could something be wrong? During Aunt He's absence. I have to thank you for taking care of Amelia, but I think you are still young and should not be trapped here. You have a chance. You should see outside more often. The world." George Han said. He couldn't predict what he would face in the future, and what Jiang Yingying would encounter next to him, so George Han hopes to let Jiang Yingying enjoy young people when there is a chance. The life he should have, instead of being stuck in a mountainside Villa every day, except for training is doing housework. Such a life is too unfair to Jiang Yingying. "Brother George, I don't need to see the outside world, I will stay here." Jiang Yingying said.

Regarding Apocalypse, George Han cannot disclose to Jiang Yingying at this stage, and whether he will take Jiang Yingying away is still unknown to George Han, but if she does not tell her these things, Jiang Yingying will not. Knowing that her current freedom is actually a luxury.

"You come with me." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying followed George Han and walked out of the Villa.

At dusk, the wind knife cut on the mountainside already felt pain on his face.

"In the future, I may face a completely different world. If you are by my side. It is very likely that I will lose my freedom. That's why I will arrange the work of the Su family company for you so that you can, To enjoy the life you deserve, this is definitely not a punishment for you, nor is it because you have done something wrong." George Han said.

"Brother George, this is my opportunity to repay my gratitude. Even if I don't have freedom, I am willing to do so," Jiang Yingying said.

"Going to work at Su's company will not delay your repayment." George Han smiled.

"But I still have to train. If I go to work at the company, won't the training be delayed?" Jiang Yingying retorted.

"Don't worry, working in your own company, are you afraid of arriving late and leaving early? I just let you experience life, not making money to support your family." George Han said. "But here I can experience life as well." Jiang Yingying said stubbornly.

"You don't even listen to me?" George Han's expression became unusually serious, with a slight anger.

Jiang Yingying lowered her head and dared not speak.

"I do this, but I don't want to owe you too much, because there are too many unknown things in the future. If I don't do this. My conscience will not get through, can't you make my conscience a little more comfortable?" George Han said .

"Brother George, in fact, I can't choose at all, can I?" Jiang Yingying asked weakly.

"Smart." George Han smiled. Although this matter seems to force Jiang Yingying to do it, he believes that the life Jiang Yingying can experience in the company is absolutely incomparable to Mountainside Villa. Maybe she will do it too. I soon fell in love with the workplace environment.

Of course, if Jiang Yingying feels nothing after trying it and wants to return to the mountainside Villa, then George Han will respect Jiang Yingying's choice.

"Then I can only go." Jiang Yingying said helplessly.

During the dinner in the evening, Shen Lingyao brought up the news again. Mary had known about this matter through mobile news, but Han Tianyang and Yan Jun, two old antiques who did not play with mobile phones, did not know.

Heard the news. Han Tianyang couldn't help asking: "What is this person called Bert Stanford, is this amazing?"

"Grandpa, Bert and Stanford are two different people." Shen Lingyao explained with a smile: "Moreover, they are absolutely great figures in the field of piano painting. They belong to the figures standing on the tip of the pyramid with bricks."

Hearing this explanation, Han Tianyang probably knew the status of these two people, and couldn't help but glance at George Han.

The situation of the same name and surname is not surprising, but this Han Nian can be so powerful, but it is a bit strange.

George Han smiled and didn't say anything. There was no certainty, he would naturally not say it at the dinner table, but Han Tianyang saw his expression. Just know it.

After eating, Han Tianyang called George Han into his room.

"Han Nian in the news is Nian'er, right?" Han Tianyang asked.

Facing Han Tianyang who knew Nangong Boring, George Han didn't hide anything, and said: "It's possible, maybe this is a great gift Nangong Boring brought to Nian'er."

Han Tianyang couldn't laugh or cry, and said: "This big gift is really big enough, it directly shocked the world."

George Han nodded. The energy of Nangong Boring's shot is indeed amazing, but the status of the Nangong family is estimated to be a small matter in the eyes of Nangong Boring.

"But I'm not sure yet. After all, I don't know what Nangong Boring did. Maybe it's just a person with the same name and surname." George Han said.

"Do you still have any doubts about things that are not separated from each other? In addition to him, who else can do this kind of thing? In order to please you, Nangong Boring really does everything to please you." Han Tianyang sighed. , It was just a pawn of the Nangong family, and even the Nangong family didn't take him seriously.

But now. George Han rectified the name of the Han family, even a big man like Nangong Boring had to please him.

"The weight of Apocalypse in his mind is beyond our imagination. And I think he seems to have other purposes." George Han frowned and said, Nangong Boring's obsession to bring the Nangong family into Apocalypse is too strong. , Let George Han doubt what he was going to do. Not only to enhance the status of the Nangong family, but what he wants, George Han can't even see any clues.

Han Tianyang nodded, accepting George Han's statement. After all, people are selfish. Nangong Boring is only considered by the Nangong family, and it is not worth paying so much. After all, he can also change the surname of the entire Nangong family, which is too expensive.

"So you have to be careful, dealing with such a scheming person, if you are not careful, you will fall into the abyss." Han Tianyang reminded.

George Han nodded and said, "Don't worry, grandpa, I am not the ant who let him play."

"It's really fortunate for the Han family to have such a prosperous descendant as you." Han Tianyang sighed. If it weren't for George Han, the Han family is at best a Hillwood City family. Maybe it would have been destroyed by Han Tiansheng. .

"Grandpa, this is what I should do. As the Han family, it is my duty." George Han said.

"Okay, go and rest quickly, I won't bother you and Amelia's spring night time." Han Tianyang said with a smile.

George Han is not Amelia Su. Facing such a topic, he did not show any embarrassment or embarrassment. After all, he was an adult. Everyone knew what would happen in the bedding of the two couples.

"Grandpa, you also have to rest early. You have to visit those places early tomorrow morning. It must be another day on the go." George Han said.

Regarding the venue for the Hundred Days Banquet, after screening, there are already several places, but it is impossible to experience the real situation in the pictures, so George Han also plans to go to the field to inspect it.

Shen Lingyao has already left, and probably she also understands that the two who have been married for a long time cannot be disturbed.

When George Han and Amelia Su returned to the room, he found that Amelia Su was worried, as if he was worried about something.

"What's the matter?" George Han asked.

"You said, will Nian'er be affected in the future?" Amelia Su asked worriedly.

"What effect?" George Han asked in confusion.

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Amelia Su's concern was the situation mentioned by Shen Lingyao before. After all, they are people with the same name and surname. It is normal to be used for comparison, and the other party is so good, it will inevitably form an invisible pressure on Han Nian.

Amelia Su didn't want Han Nian to be unhappy, and even more didn't want her to live under such inexplicable pressure.

"It's the Han Nian in the news. He has the same name and surname as our Nian'er. He will definitely be compared later." Amelia Su said with a sigh.

George Han couldn't laugh or cry. He didn't expect that Amelia Su was worried about this. It was completely unnecessary, because 90% of the time, Han Nian was the person on the news.

But this was a surprise for Amelia Su, and George Han did not intend to tell her.

"That's what you think of Bian Nian'er? Nian'er might be better than her when she grows up." George Han said.

This sentence made Amelia Su raise an unyielding temper. Nodding his head and said: "Yes, we might be more powerful, and the limelight can overwhelm her."

George Han sat on the edge of the bed, holding Amelia Su's hand. Said: "These are things for the future. It's useless to think about it now, so let's do something serious."

Amelia Su glared at George Han, her cheeks visibly reddened, and said, "What business, have you done business?"

George Han, a hungry tiger, threw Amelia Su on the bed and said, "It looks like you were not begging for mercy last night."

Early the next morning.

After the family had breakfast, they drove to the first site they chose for fieldwork.

Bifeng Manor.

Less than eight o'clock, all the staff had gathered at the entrance of the manor, regardless of their position, no one was absent, even the boss was shivering in the cold wind, and did not dare to be negligent.

"What is such a powerful guest, even the boss has to come out to greet him personally."

"And it's too early, it's not yet at work."

"You haven't heard of it. Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet may be held in our manor. The Han family will come to visit the site soon, otherwise. How could the boss show up in person?"

Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was a trivial event, but after several days of fermentation, it has become a well-known event, and it can be described as the top event in Basin City.

So when the unknowing staff heard that George Han was coming, all of them showed shocked expressions.

"No wonder even the boss has to wait here. It turns out that George Han is coming."

"Unexpectedly, everyone who used to be scorned by everyone in the past has become the most powerful person in our cloud city. I really don't know what those people who scolded George Han behind their backs are thinking now."

"What else can I think? Hurry up and hide, otherwise, who can withstand George Han's revenge."

Before they thought it was an unbelievable thing for the boss to show up, but they learned that it was George Han. They immediately felt reasonable. This is George Han's current position in Basin City. Even ordinary people know that he is very powerful.

The boss is a fat middle-aged man, like a watchman's stone, staring at the asphalt road outside the manor.

Finally, two Audis appeared in his field of vision, and the boss suddenly became excited.

Haven't waited for the car to stop. The boss has already greeted him.

"Mr. Han, I want you to take a trip in the big winter. I really trouble you." The boss said with a smile.

"It's really embarrassing for you to wait so early in the winter," George Han said.

The boss waved his hands again and again, and it was an honor to be able to see George Han, even if it was worth it to let him stand in the cold wind all night.

"Little things, little things, Mr. Han is sure, my place is flourishing, so what's the wait?" said the boss.

"Let's go, take a look at the environment." George Han said.

The boss nodded, personally led George Han to inspect, and explained the general situation of the manor to George Han along the way.

The environment here is good, and the number of guests that can be accommodated is quite large. There is an artificial lake in the manor, and there are many wild white cranes on the artificial island in the center of the lake.

"Three thousand, this place is really good. Although it does not have the luxury of a hotel, the environment is pleasant and the air is much better." Amelia Su nodded appreciatively, expressing very satisfaction with herself.

As soon as the boss heard this. Suddenly, I was overjoyed, and I was able to get Amelia Su's approval. This is his bragging capital in the future.

George Han nodded and said, "It's really good. Such an environment is hard to see in Basin City."

"Mr. Han, if you think there are any shortcomings, I can immediately improve it, and you must be 100% satisfied." The boss said quickly. Since George Han is satisfied with the environment here, he naturally has to find a way to let George Han hold a hundred-day banquet for Han Nian here.

Why do so many people want to compete for this qualification, isn't it just to get closer to George Han?

With George Han's current status in Basin City, as long as he can catch this line, Feihuang Tengda doesn't have to worry at all.

"Grandpa, Mom, what do you think?" George Han asked Mary and Han Tianyang.

Mary shook her head because she felt that the Hundred Day Banquet was such an important matter. It should be held in a magnificent hotel, only in this way can it reflect the importance of this matter.

Han Tianyang had the opposite opinion. In his opinion, those superficial gorgeousness had no meaning, but the quiet and elegant environment made him even more attracted.

Seeing that the two had different opinions, George Han smiled bitterly.

"We are just an auxiliary opinion. In the end, it depends on your wishes." In order to avoid George Han not knowing how to choose, Mary said something like this, which relieved George Han of psychological pressure.

"Let's go to other places and look at the selected locations, and finally make a decision." George Han said.

Amelia Su nodded. After all, this manor is the first one I saw today. There is no need to make a decision so quickly. Maybe a good place is still to come.

After staying in the manor for less than half an hour, George Han and his party left.

The boss watched the two Audis until they disappeared. Then he let out a heavy breath, and his mind relaxed.

"It's really stressful to get along with such big people." The boss exclaimed.

In addition to the manor, there are also hotels and restaurants. The three are places with completely different styles. Throughout the day, George Han walked through all the previously selected places, and each of these places has its own advantages. For a time, George Han entered a difficult choice disorder.

At seven o'clock in the evening, George Han and others returned to the mountainside Villa, but after a day of running around, George Han had not made up his mind.

"Why don't you decide?" George Han said to Amelia Su.

Amelia Su was also very entangled. Because these places have something she likes, it is too difficult for her to make a choice.

"I don't know how to choose, you should make your own decision." Amelia Su said.

Seeing the two people tangled with a sad face, Han Tianyang said, "Let's go, lottery, write these places on the paper ball, close your eyes and grab it, so you don't have to worry about it."

"This method is good." George Han thought it was feasible, and immediately brought paper and pen.

After the paper ball was disrupted on the coffee table, George Han said to Jiang Yingying: "Yingying, come here."

"Ah!" Jiang Yingying looked at George Han with a stunned expression. She never thought that such an important matter would be handed to her by George Han.

George Han did this to take care of Jiang Yingying's psychological problems. After all, she thought that George Han asked her to go to work at the Su's company in order to drive her away from the mountainside Villa and let her do this. It reflects her status in this family and can prevent her from thinking about it.

I have to say that George Han has done a very good job of taking care of people's psychological emotions, and he has not shown the slightest deliberateness, and everything seems to leave no trace.

"Come on, you are also a member of this family, you have to help." George Han said with a smile.

He Ting, who heard this, turned her head silently and wiped tears.

A member of the family, these five words have had a great impact on He Ting, making her feel the warmth of the family since her husband's death.

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Jiang Yingying was also very moved in her heart. She and He Ting had been dependent on each other since she was a child. She hadn't felt the warmth of family for a long time, and at this moment, she knew what it was like to have a home.

When she saw Amelia Su nodding her head in recognition, Mary smiling, and Han Tianyang begging her to take the lottery, she couldn't help but wet her eyes.

"Good." Jiang Yingying finished. I stretched out my hand nervously. Although this is not a big deal, it has determined the place where Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet will be held. More importantly, such a big event will have results in her hands.

"Don't be afraid, these places are not bad anyway, you are only helping me solve the problem of entanglement." Seeing Jiang Yingying's trembling hands, George Han comforted.

Jiang Yingying nodded. He picked up a paper ball and handed it to George Han.

"Brother George, in case it's not good, don't blame me." Jiang Yingying said.

"How could it be bad. These places are okay." George Han opened the paper ball and the place he chose was the manor he visited early this morning.

George Han, Amelia Su, and even Han Tianyang are very satisfied with this place. Although the quiet and elegant environment is not a paradise, compared to the hustle and bustle of the city, the tranquility there is still very attractive.

"Mom, this is the result of a lottery." George Han said to Mary, because Mary prefers magnificent hotels, so she must not be satisfied with this place.

"I have no opinion."

After the location was finalized, George Han was going to call the manor owner and let him prepare.

The owner of Bifeng Manor is named Zhang Bifeng. Since George Han and others left the manor, Zhang Bifeng has been in a state of anxiety, because he does not know whether Han Nian's 100-day banquet will eventually be held in Bifeng Manor. He couldn't restrain his tension.

"A day of nervousness, isn't it just a hundred-day banquet? You are such a big boss, do you need to be nervous about this?" Zhang Bifeng's wife said helplessly, because she really couldn't stand it anymore. During the whole day, Zhang Bifeng sat in the living room, in a state of being out of his body, and looked at his phone almost every minute.

"What do you know about a woman with long hair and short knowledge? Do you know what this hundred-day banquet means to the Zhang family." Zhang Bifeng stared at his wife fiercely. Could this be a small thing? The current George Han's high status in Cloud City, no matter who can undertake this task, can improve his status in Cloud City, Zhang Bifeng does not want to miss such a good opportunity by himself.

"What does it mean, are you still short of money now, do you want to die if you make less?" Zhang Bifeng's wife still stared at Zhang Bifeng with color.

Zhang Bifeng is not a man who is afraid of his wife, but more often, he doesn't care about his wife, and quarrels are rare.

But in this matter, Zhang Bifeng would not be used to this woman. He had to let his wife know how powerful George Han was and how important this matter was to the Zhang family, and he had to remind this woman, don't To provoke people who are related to George Han. Otherwise, the Zhang family didn't even know how to die.

"Say you are short-sighted, you really didn't wrong you. Could this be a question of money? Do you think I'm hosting this hundred-day banquet to collect money? George Han's current position, as long as he can get in touch with him, can give Zhang The benefits of family are more than just money."

"This George Han, isn't he the former punk son-in-law of the Su family? Where can he be more powerful?" Zhang Bifeng's wife said disdainfully.

She is a woman and seldom talks about affairs. Although George Han has had several incidents that made Basin City a sensation, but in her eyes, the impression of George Han as a son-in-law is too deep, so it is difficult for her to treat George Han. Thousands of changes.

Hearing these words, Zhang Bifeng's face instantly turned pale, even if it was his own home, even if he closed the door and said these words, he would not be heard by others. But he still feels scared.

"You will swallow these words honestly in my stomach in the future, do you know that this kind of words can make my Zhang family ruined? Now George Han, are you qualified to evaluate it? Su family trash son-in-law. That was the last century, he is the young master of Han Family." Zhang Bifeng scolded angrily.

"Are you fierce to me?" Zhang Bifeng's wife looked at him in shock, with a look of weeping.

This time, Zhang Bifeng didn't dare to be half-hearted, because he was worried that this woman was so arrogant not to put George Han in his eyes, and something big would happen in the future.

"I warn you, outside, you are not allowed to mention the three words George Han. Don't judge him casually. Otherwise, I will let you get out of Zhang's house." Zhang Bifeng said coldly.

The woman was completely stunned. She had never seen Zhang Bifeng so serious, and even the trick of crying didn't seem to work.

Only then did she know how high George Han's position was in Zhang Bifeng's mind.

This waste son-in-law of the Su family has really become very powerful now?

At this moment, Zhang Bifeng's cell phone rang suddenly.

He waited all day for calls. The excitement at this time cannot be described in words.

After trembling and taking a few deep breaths, Zhang Bifeng answered the phone, acting cautiously. He had to deal with the matter with a pious heart of bathing and changing clothes.

"Han...Mr. Han, hello." Zhang Bifeng stammered.

"Ms. Zhang, we have already selected the location. It is in Bifeng Manor. Please take care of the Hundred Days Banquet." George Han said.

"Yes, yes, don't worry, President Han, I will personally check every link and I will never let you down." Zhang Bifeng said excitedly.

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Bifeng's face turned red, which was all excited. Although he had great illusions about this, when this matter really fell on him. The mood is completely different. This is not a simple one-hundred-day banquet. For Zhang Bifeng, it is a step for promotion, after the one-hundred-day banquet. Bifeng Manor's position in the catering industry must be able to become the leader, and his position in the business world will also increase with the tide.

"Starting from today, I will live in Bifeng Manor. Don't bother me if there's nothing wrong, don't let anything happen, I will supervise the 100-day banquet all the way." Zhang Bifeng said to his wife.

This kind of thing, a family likes a few sad. Except for Zhang Bifeng, several other bosses lived in endless sighs.

However, starting from the second day, Zhang Bifeng received a lot of calls from group bosses who didn't see him in the past, hoping to help with the 100-day banquet and ask Zhang Bifeng to have any requests. It can be raised, as long as they can be involved.

If it were before the change, the boss of such a large group would surely make him feel flattered, but now Zhang Bifeng takes it for granted.

No matter how big the group is, can it be bigger than George Han?

And now Zhang Bifeng doesn't need to put these people in his eyes at all, and it is even more impossible to give these people a chance to blend in, and the calls he calls are rejected by him without exception.

This makes many people regret that when they had the opportunity to win a relationship with Zhang Bifeng, they missed the opportunity, and now it is too late to mend the situation.

This is the impermanence of the world, and no one can predict what will happen tomorrow.

Who would have thought that a small manor owner became a big red man in Cloud City overnight?

When the countdown to the three-day countdown to the Han Nian Hundred Days Banquet, a despised figure appeared at the Basin City Bus Station, dressed in shabby clothes. People who passed by saw him with a disdainful expression, but he was in the crowd. Zhong didn't care about those strange eyes at all, instead he looked rather lamented.

For Fang Zhan, the hustle and bustle of urban life seemed very strange. He had long been accustomed to living alone in the mountains and forests, and he was accustomed to only snakes, insects, rats and ants.

But for a person like him, it is not difficult to adapt to the new environment, and he used to be a very high-status person, and his mentality does not care about the contempt of those people.

To put it a bit exaggerated, in Fang Zhan's eyes, these people were nothing more than a bunch of ants.

"Three days later, George Han will host a 100-day banquet for his daughter. You are the best time to take action at this time. I not only want him to die, but everyone knows how wasteful he is." Lintong walked to Fang Zhan Said beside.

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Fang Zhan nodded slightly. For him, it made no difference when George Han died and where he died. All he wanted was to know where his daughter was.

He can find his daughter if he meets Lintong's requirements, and Fang Zhan can do anything for this.

But he couldn't help but said, "Let him become a waste. Will this improve your status in Apocalypse?"

"Huh." Lintong snorted coldly, and said, "With my current position, do I still need to use this waste as a stepping stone?"

"You are very afraid that your status will be affected by him, even if you don't admit that this is a fact, and with this kind of mentality, you are destined to not become a real strong." Fang Zhan said lightly.

Lintong gritted his teeth, can he become a real powerhouse? Is this what Fang Zhan said?

He stands in Tianqi as the proud son of heaven. If even he can't become a strong man, who else can do it?

"Fang Zhan, your few words can tell that I can't be a strong man, isn't this a joke?" Lintong said dissatisfied.

Fang Zhan shook his head. Said: "I'm not joking, because the real strong should be arrogant, but you are afraid of someone who has not joined the apocalypse. Such a mentality will never appear in a strong."

"I said, I'm not afraid!" Lintong looked at Fang Zhan angrily. He didn't think he was afraid of George Han. He just didn't want to be unnecessarily affected by

George Han. This was just killing the threat in the cradle. Here, how can it be afraid?

Fang Zhan smiled faintly, and said: "I also said that even if you don't admit it, this is still true."

"Hehe." Lintong sneered and said: "You can think whatever you like. When I rule the Apocalypse, I will find you and let you know how good I am. Even if you turn to ashes, I will Dig you out from the grave."

Fang Zhan shook his head slightly. No longer have unnecessary verbal arguments with Lintong, his definition of Lintong is by no means just a talk, but a talk of his so many years of experience.

Apocalypse is not the only one in Lintong. There were also many powerful young people who appeared. The reason why those people can become strong later is because they have a heart that is not afraid of anything, but this is not what Lintong has. .

How can a fearful attitude become a strong one.

And from the beginning to the end Fang Zhan could feel that Lintong didn't dare to face this matter by himself. He did this out of fear of Yi Lao and out of fear of the influence on his reputation.

Perhaps, he dared to kill George Han directly, and he still had a chance to impress Yi Lao, but this situation is absolutely impossible.

Seeing Fang Zhan walking away, Lintong's posterior molars were almost crushed.

"Dead thing, dare to make false comments on me. You must look good if you have the opportunity." Lintong said with murderous intent. Mountainside Villa.

Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was approaching, but their family seemed to have nothing to do, because everything was left to the people under his hand, and they only needed to hear Mo Yang's report every day.

George Han cherished the time he stayed in Basin City very much. He barely went out and stayed with Amelia Su and Han Nian, because he didn't know when he would leave next time, and when he would return after leaving. This is even more an unknown unknown.

Even sometimes George Han is reluctant to face the things of Tianqi, but he knows very well that by now, the biggest choice may have long been out of his hands.

In the same morning, George Han ran up the mountain road in the morning, and Amelia Su deliberately followed him today. Time seems to have returned to the past.

At that time, George Han had just bought a mountainside Villa, and Amelia Su would go for a morning jog every day.

Amelia Su still remembered standing on the top of a mountain for the first time. What George Han said to her, now Amelia Su no longer looks forward to the prosperous city in the north, she prefers to stay in this small cloud city, as long as George Han is by her side.

But Amelia Su knew that happy time must be short, and George Han would not stay by her side forever.

She faintly felt that George Han would have important things to do in the future, and he would definitely leave Basin City, but this topic. Amelia Su did not take the initiative to provoke, and she did not want to live in the torment of the countdown. "This old guy, how come in again!" When he arrived at the top of the mountain, George Han found a familiar figure, the old man with white beard, who was kicked out of the house by him a few days ago, unexpectedly appeared again today.

"Do you know him?" Amelia Su asked puzzledly.

"I don't know where this divine old thing came from. I saw him here last time." George Han explained.

Amelia Su glanced secretly. The old man looks like an old fairy in a TV series. It doesn't look like an ordinary person.

"Old fellow, why did you come in again? When the security guards found out, you were about to break your legs." George Han walked over to Yi Lao and said.

The old god Yi touched his beard and said with a smile: "How could they beat me."

"Just your old bones, you will brag." George Han said lightly.

Yi Lao couldn't laugh or cry. His old bone was in Tianqi. Whoever saw it would have to bow his head respectfully. I didn't expect him to be so unbearable in front of the future apprentice?

"The air here is pretty good. In the entire Cloud City, this place can attract me. Your kid has a good vision." Yi Lao said with a smile.

"This is a mansion of tens of millions at every turn, and the environment is naturally the best in the entire Basin City. If you want to live, I will give you a Villa, as long as you don't bother me." George Han said, tens of millions. The Villa will give it away. And he didn't even blink his eyes, so he was so generous, it is estimated that George Han could do it. In the past, George Han never put foreign objects in his eyes. Isn't money made of paper? And now. George Han didn't even put money in his eyes. The amazing assets of the Nangong family would not be spent even in ten lifetimes.

"You are quite atmospheric, but I am not interested in these vulgar things." Yi Lao said.

"Then what are you interested in?" George Han asked casually.

"You." Yi Lao turned his head. Looking at George Han with a smile on his face.

George Han had a chill, and even Amelia Su couldn't help shrinking his neck.

Could this old thing have any special hobbies!

"Old man, who do you regard me as, I have a serious sexual orientation." George Han said.

Yi Lao was taken aback, and his three views were completely ruined by George Han's thoughts. Does this guy think that he is too old and still likes men!

"You idiot, how can your mind be so unclean." Yi Lao said.

George Han wasn't angry yet, Amelia Su on the side couldn't bear it anymore. How could her husband be scolded as an idiot.

"Old man, I am at your age, so I respect you, but how can you swear casually." Amelia Su said to Yi Lao slightly angry.

Elder Yi sighed. Not only is the future apprentice not good at it, but the apprentice's daughter-in-law is not a good thing either. I really don't know what will happen to the two people in the future.

"I will be your benefactor soon, don't you be afraid of being condemned by God if you treat me like this?" Yi Lao said.

"Benefactor?" George Han frowned. Where did this come from? He and this old guy had never met and had no grievances, so why should he be his benefactor.

"Hundred Days Banquet, someone will trouble you, and only I can save you." Yi Lao said.

George Han smiled faintly, can anyone in Basin City now threaten him? And even if those people had eaten the bear heart and leopard gall, they would not dare to trouble him during this special period.

Step back ten thousand steps and said, even if such a killer appeared, with George Han's current skill, he would not be afraid of the opponent.

"Old guy, you're an underestimate, do I still need your help?" George Han said disdainfully.

"There are people outside, and there are days outside the sky. Haven't you heard this sentence before." Old Yi Yi said with a smile.

As for the news of Fang Zhan's arrival in Basin City, Yi Lao already knew. He was very surprised. Although he had guessed that Lintong would not give up killing George Han, he was able to ask Fang Zhan out of the mountain. Things never thought of.

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Fang Zhan was once one of the top ten masters of the Apocalypse, and his position has not been replaced by anyone today. This is enough to prove the power of Fang Zhan.

The more important point is that Fang Zhan resolutely withdrew at the beginning, even if Yi Lao appeared in person, he failed to keep him. This shows that Fang Zhan's heart of hiding the world is extremely resolute, so he was able to be invited out of the mountain by Lintong, which made Yi Lao feel very surprised. , Even he couldn't even think of what method Lintong used.

And the strength of Fang Zhan. It was definitely not something George Han could contend. He had only a dead end in front of Fang Zhan.

"Blow, someone I can't beat, can you still beat it?" George Han said lightly.

"Do you think I need to lie to you?" Yi Lao smiled and looked at George Han.

Suspicions arose in George Han's heart. Although he didn't know who this old guy was, he really didn't need to deceive himself with this kind of thing, but it was Basin City today. Who can threaten him?

A person's name suddenly recalled in George Han's mind.

Lintong!

Both Han Tiansheng and Ma Yu mentioned this person. Although George Han had not met Lintong, he knew that Lintong was targeting him.

If the old man's words are true, then this man. It must be Lintong.

"Old guy, who are you?" George Han asked, his ability to know Lintong shows that his identity is definitely not simple, and it is even possible to know Tianqi.

Old Yi smiled without saying a word. He has not yet planned to expose his identity in front of George Han. This time he came to Basin City, in fact, he just wanted to see what kind of person George Han was. After all, he wanted to accept disciples. , Strength is one of them, character is also very important.

"You are a person from Tianqi, the old Yi sent you to protect me?" George Han guessed that the reason for thinking this way is related to Ma Yu, because Ma Yu appeared at a critical time and came from the old Yi. The identity of the old guy in front of him is probably the same as Ma Yu.

Elder Yi nodded smoothly. Since George Han thought so, he avoided the trouble of fabricating his own identity. More importantly, even if George Han learns his true identity in the future, George Han can't blame him. After all, his identity is George Han guessing by himself. If he guessed wrong, it is impossible to put the blame on him. ?

"Why didn't Yi Lao come out in person?" George Han asked.

"Do you think Yi Lao is someone who can come to see you casually, boy, don't think that Yi Lao wants to accept you as a disciple, you can be arrogant." Yi Lao said lightly.

"Cut." George Han sneered and said, "Do you think I really want to be his apprentice? I haven't agreed yet."

Yi Lao gritted his teeth secretly. This guy really doesn't know how lucky he is. How many people in Tianqi want to be his apprentices are not qualified yet. This guy has a completely indifferent attitude.

"Why didn't you agree to such a good thing?" Yi Lao couldn't help asking.

"Who knows what kind of person the old man is? What if he is a pervert, what if his character is not good." George Han said.

metamorphosis!

Elder Yi almost couldn't help but want to teach George Han a lesson. This kid dares to say that he is a pervert.

But Yi Lao held back, he didn't want to reveal his identity.

The clenched fist was released silently, thinking that this kid would fall into his hands one day. At that time, come back to torture him well.

"Speaking of business, if you don't have me, you are dead." Yi Lao said.

"Since you are Yi Lao who came to help me, do you still have to make conditions to me?" George Han asked.

"Of course." Yi Lao nodded, and said, "I want to make a move if there is no benefit."

"Let's talk about it, how much do you want?" George Han asked faintly. For George Han, who is not short of money, as long as money can solve the problem, it is not a problem. After all, he is now besides the Han family property. In addition, there are the assets of the Nangong family, which is a long list of amazing numbers.

Yi Lao clenched his fists again, he really couldn't guess what he was like in George Han's mind, so he wanted to send him with money.

"I don't want money." Yi Lao said.

"No money, what do you want?" George Han asked in confusion.

Old Yi smiled. The smile is very strange.

When Amelia Su saw this smile, she couldn't help pulling George Han's sleeve, and whispered: "I feel that he has bad intentions."

Amelia Su covered it up, but George Han was more straightforward. Without lowering his own volume, he said directly: "Looking at him not looking like a good person, how could he have good intentions."

Yi Lao took a deep breath, controlling his temper on the edge of the explosion.

If it were in Tianqi, who would dare to talk to him like this, it would have been a long time since George Han could be so presumptuous in front of him.

"I want to be Han Nian's godfather." Yi Lao said.

"No." George Han refused without even thinking about it, and said, "How can Nian'er be your granddaughter for such a nasty old thing."

Yi Lao stamped his feet irritably. What is an insignificant old thing, his image is comparable to that of a fairy, how can it be insignificant.

"You...you really want to piss me off." Yi Lao's hand pointing at George Han trembled uncontrollably, and he was really on the verge of anger.

"It just doesn't work anyway, you can do something else." George Han said.

By doing this, Yi Lao wanted to tie up the relationship between himself and George Han more tightly, and he had also secretly observed Han Nian, although he could not see Han Nian's talent. However, Yi Lao felt that this little girl would not be a simple role when she grew up.

"Pull it down, just wait to die. No one can save you except me." Old Yi's temper also came up, as if he refused to compromise.

Amelia Su began to worry at this time. He said so absolutely. What if someone really is against George Han and needs his help? She couldn't just watch George Han die in someone else's hands.

"Three thousand, or just promise him, it's not a bad thing, what if someone really deals with you?" Amelia Su said worriedly.

George Han knew that if the opponent was really found by Lintong, and his skills were absolutely extraordinary, he was probably not an opponent, and this old guy would not come forward. Perhaps Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was his death date.

But he really didn't like this old thing. How could Han Nian be his granddaughter?

"I'm still a disciple... Your wife is sensible. Without my help, you are dead. You should agree to such a small request." Yi Lao said with a smile.

"Why do you want to be the godfather of Nian'er?" George Han asked.

This really stumped Yi Lao, because he couldn't let George Han know his thoughts, but Yi Lao's mind turned quickly. But an argument came to mind in an instant, and he said to George Han: "If you become Yi Lao's apprentice in the future, you will definitely be a big man in Apocalypse. Shouldn't I find a way to curry favor?"

"Shameless." George Han said disdainfully.

"Then are you willing?" Yi Lao asked with a smile.

Now his purpose is just that. It will not cause any harm to Han Nian. George Han can naturally agree. More importantly, in the current situation, George Han has no other choice. He can't resist the coming, so he can only put his hope here. On the old guy.

"If you refuse, you will die, can I not agree?" George Han compromised.

Yi Lao smiled happily, and all the bad anger in his heart was vented in an instant.

"But I want to make it clear to you. I need you to confront him head-on. I will only take action when you are in crisis." Yi Lao said that this time Fang Zhan came, it is also a good thing for George Han. Opportunity, if you want to become a strong one, you must have the opportunity to compete with the strong one. As one of the top ten masters of the apocalypse, Fang Zhan must be able to make George Han understand something.

"I'm not so cowardly enough to dare not shoot." George Han said lightly.

Elder Yi nodded. This is where he admired George Han. After he learned about George Han's experience, he discovered that no matter what kind of opponent George Han encountered, he would dare to fight against it. Because of this kind of heart that is not afraid of powerful enemies, Yi Lao wants to accept him as a disciple. After all, the things that Tianqi faces are not something ordinary people can bear.

## Chapter 697

On the day of Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, Cloud City was very lively. There were countless luxury cars heading towards Bifeng Manor early in the morning. This was the most glorious day since Bifeng Manor opened, and it is unlikely that it will be today. With this level of excitement, Zhang Bifeng has regarded today as a milestone in the history of Bifeng Manor's development, and specially arranged a photographer to take photos of every big person who has been there. It is planned to build a wall of honor in Bifeng Manor so that the photos of these big people will remain in Bifeng Manor forever.

If it is changed to other places and other incidents, Zhang Bifeng's move will definitely be dissatisfied by many people, but because today's Hundred Days Banquet is the daughter of George Han, no matter what kind of big person is facing this matter, They can only accept it frankly, and have to face it with a smile.

After all, this is a hundred-day banquet for George Han's daughter. Who dares to cry with grief?

The Hundred Days Banquet officially started at twelve o'clock, but before ten o'clock, all the people with faces and faces in Basin City had all gathered in Bifeng Manor. If a bomb was detonated at Bifeng Manor at this time, the Basin City business community would fall apart in an instant.

"Grandpa, I thought we were early enough. I didn't expect these people to be earlier than us." Tian Linger held Thomas Tian's hand, and Tian Jia arrived at Bifeng Manor on time at ten o'clock. In Tian Linger's view, they The time has been very advanced, but the entire parking lot is full of luxury cars, which means that Tianjia is not the first to arrive, but it is still a bit late.

Thomas Tian smiled and nodded. Like these big people, no matter what party they attend, they like to be the last one, because this is a manifestation of pomp and face, but at Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, who would dare to say that they have pomp, Who would dare to play face?

"How dare these people play tricks in front of your brother, naturally they have to come early." Thomas Tian said.

Tian Linger looked like You Rongyan, smiled very happily, and said: "That's right. My brother's current status, how can these people dare to play pomp? In my brother's eyes, they are at most one Help someone who is well-off."

Thomas Tian couldn't laugh or cry. The people who can participate in this hundred-day banquet are all big bosses in Basin City and surrounding cities, almost all of whom have a net worth of over 100 million. She even described these people as running well off.

"It's a bit exaggerated, but for your brother, it's really possible." Thomas Tian said.

Thomas Tian didn't know the energy of the Nangong family, and it was even less clear that George Han was now qualified to become the head of the Nangong family. If he knew about this, he would not think that Tian Ling'er's description was exaggerated, and even rushed. These three words well-off can be regarded as worthy of these people.

Compared with the assets of the Nangong family, these people are probably just getting out of poverty.

"God, you are so late." At this time, a familiar face walked to Thomas Tian's side, Wang Mao, the president of the Basin City Go Association.

"I just didn't expect you to arrive so early, Pharaoh. Now I don't think I'm kidding about what I told you before." Thomas Tian smiled.

Wang Mao was fortunate that he had never targeted George Han. Now the members of the association are almost regretful. When they had a conflict with George Han, who could have thought that today's George Han could have such a great energy, even Even the few people who withdrew from the association at that time have rejoined the association now. They want to use the association to get a chance for George Han to forgive.

"You old thing, looking at your unkindly look, what do you want me to help?" Thomas Tian stared at Wang Mao disdainfully.

Wang Mao nodded and said, "As you know, many people in the association have offended George Han. They now want to settle with George Han. I don't have the qualifications, so I want to ask you to help."

"You are not qualified, do I have it?" Thomas Tian said lightly. Although his relationship with George Han is indeed better, it is precisely because of this that Thomas Tian is unwilling to show up because of this incident. He does not want to consume the relationship between himself and George Han because of this incident. Minute.

Such things as humanity. Use once less once, and it is impossible to make up for it. Why does Thomas Tian use his relationship with George Han to forgive those who have nothing to do with him?

Wang Mao looked embarrassed. He knew that Thomas Tian's remarks were actually rejecting him. The entire Basin City, if he was not qualified, who would have it?

"God, you can help." Wang Mao said.

Thomas Tian waved his hand directly. He didn't mean to think about it at all, and said: "Wang Mao, don't force me to be hard on me. This little love between me and him has to want to do something for the heavenly family."

"But isn't Linger George Han's younger sister now? The relationship between Tian Family and him is not shallow." Wang Mao said.

"Grandpa Wang, this is a matter between me and my brother, what does it have to do with the heavens. Moreover, those people take the blame for themselves, why should we help them? At the beginning, these people entangled and caused a lot of trouble for my brother." Tian Linger grumbled and said, although the person who led the matter at the beginning has gotten what it deserved, isn't it true that these guys who acted like a tiger are not responsible?

"Hey." Wang Mao sighed heavily. He wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to relieve George Han and the association's grievances, but if Thomas Tian didn't help, this matter would be impossible.

"Actually, you don't need to sigh. With George Han's current position, he doesn't necessarily take this matter to heart." Thomas Tian said, as Wang Mao's old friend, although he is not capable of doing this. Help, but from his point of view, things that have passed so long. George Han shouldn't bring up the old things again, and that incident, George Han who deserves revenge, has already gotten to an end.

"Really?" Wang Mao asked uncertainly.

Thomas Tian nodded. He almost patted his chest to assure Wang Mao, and said, "As far as I know him, he must dismiss these little things."

"Hey. I hope so." Wang Mao said with a sigh.

Yundingshan Villa area.

The George Han family is also ready to set off. After all, as the host, they should also go to the scene to greet the guests earlier.

Shen Lingyao arrived at the mountainside Villa less than nine o'clock, but she was obviously not in a good mood. Instead, he looked a little sad.

Today is a happy day. Even if Shen Lingyao encounters trouble at work, he shouldn't bring his emotions to this day, so Amelia Su feels very strange what kind of things can affect Shen Lingyao's mood today.

"What's wrong with you, looking upset, has something happened to the company?" Amelia Su asked Shen Lingyao.

The status of the Su Family Company is higher than that of the previous Tian Family. What can happen to Shen Lingyao is because of Han Nian.

"Amelia, I'm trying to fight the injustice for us." Shen Lingyao said.

"What's wrong with Nian'er?" Amelia Su asked in confusion.

"That's the person on the news with the same name and surname as Nian'er. Now even people inside the company are discussing this matter. Comparing the two, many people also say that Han Nian in the news is not qualified to compare with her. , You said that you are not angry, this group of people is just wrong, how can she compare with us. "Shen Lingyao said this matter is even more irritating, she had concerns about this before, did not expect things will happen Coming so fast, if even the inside of the company is talking so hard, one can imagine what the outsiders would think.

Amelia Su's face also became unsightly. Although this was something that could be expected, it really happened. For Amelia Su as a mother, it was still not easy to accept.

In Amelia Su's mind, Han Nian is a treasure, and no one can compare it, but her thoughts can't stop others, and this matter will definitely be discussed by more and more people, even if George Han now possesses amazing energy in Basin City, and it is impossible for all Basin City people to shut up on this matter. "As if you didn't hear it, can you still control the mouth of these people?" Amelia Su said helplessly.

"Hmph, I have already ordered from the company. If anyone discusses this matter again, he will be expelled directly without mercy." Shen Lingyao said.

Chapter 698

Amelia Su did not interfere with Shen Lingyao's methods of doing things. Now that the company has been handed over to her, Amelia Su would naturally not intervene in what she wanted to do, and she did not want to hear such nonsense.

"Are you all ready?" George Han asked everyone at this time.

Today, it is not just Mary dressed up. Even Han Tianyang and Yan Jun both put on brand new customized Tang suits. After all, it was a big event related to Han Nian. This is a memorable day, and no one wants to just perfunctory.

"about there."

"Nothing, let's go."

"I am afraid that the guests have already arrived. It is a bit unreasonable for us as hosts not to show up."

Everyone left the Villa area of Yunding Mountain, and two Audi A6s drove towards the manor.

These are probably the two cheapest cars in Bifeng Manor today, but they are definitely the two most powerful cars.

The George Han family sat inside. Who still thinks that Audi is cheap?

At the entrance of the manor, Zhang Bifeng received all the guests present for George Han, but it was naturally impossible for George Han to leave.

When Zhang Bifeng saw the two familiar cars. Take a deep breath to relieve his tension.

It was not the first time he met George Han, but every time he was very nervous, this was probably the mentality of getting along with big people.

"It's too shameful for someone to drive an Audi." Not far from the gate of the manor, a group of people gathered together and chatted. A woman said disdainfully when she found two Audis parked at the door.

On occasions like today, the Audi model can't make it to the table, but she with a contemptuous expression does not know who is sitting inside.

When the others heard this, they turned their heads and looked at the door without exception.

And when the man holding the woman found the two cars, his eyes became cold. These women didn't ask about the situation and didn't know who the two cars belonged to, but he knew very well.

"Shut your mouth if you can't speak." The man whispered at the woman.

The woman was at a loss. Although she was a lover, he always spoiled herself very much. What does it mean to lose his temper for no reason?

"What's the matter with you, I just talked about two cars, do you need to lose your temper with me?" the woman said dissatisfied.

A smile appeared on the faces of several men on the side, and said to the man: "This lover you are looking for is too naive, right."

"What is this kind of woman doing by staying around. It will only cause you trouble."

"Hey, I don't know the so-called women's house. Audi is in the hands of other people. It is only Audi, but the owner of these two cars, even if he rides a bicycle, no one dares to look down upon."

When the man heard these words, his eyes became even colder. If it weren't for the occasion to be particularly important, he would have been mad.

"From now on, shut your mouth for me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless to you." The man threatened the woman.

The woman doesn't know what mistake she made, but she can feel that the man is really angry, so she is very scared, afraid of being kicked, she will not be able to enjoy the prosperous life in the future.

"Well, I won't speak." The woman lowered her head.

At this time, the George Han family had already got out of the car.

Zhang Bifeng stepped forward and said to George Han: "Mr. Han, I have specially prepared a baby room. It is absolutely quiet and can be used by Han Nian to rest."

"Zhang always bothered." George Han nodded.

"This is what I should do and what I should do." Seeing George Han's satisfaction, Zhang Bifeng couldn't control a smile on his face.

"Has everyone arrived?" George Han asked.

"Yes, all the guests have arrived." Zhang Bifeng said.

George Han smiled helplessly, and said: "The guests have arrived, but I am late as the host. This is a bit unreasonable."

"Mr. Han, it is their honor that they can wait for you, and no one will complain." Zhang Bifeng said.

"Your flattering skills are quite good, but I won't take this set, so let's not talk about that in the future." George Han said lightly.

Zhang Bifeng oozes cold sweat on his forehead and quickly said: "Yes, yes, I remember."

There are already a few mature flatters around George Han. Hearing from them, George Han can still accept it. But when someone like Zhang Bifeng said this, George Han got some goose bumps.

"Brother." With a call from a distance, George Han saw Tian Linger running towards him with his pony tail.

Tian Linger's body is always permeated with a breath of youth and vitality, and it is easy to infect people. Being with her can make older people feel a lot younger.

"Sister-in-law." Shen Lingyao shouted to Amelia Su.

Amelia Su smiled and nodded, and asked, "Where is your grandpa?"

"Talk to a bunch of old friends with him, don't worry about him." After finishing speaking, Tian Linger carefully took Han Nian into his arms, looked at the flushing smiling face, and couldn't help kissing a few times.

When George Han and others walked into the gate of the manor, the group of people chatting at the gate quickly greeted him.

They are also considered to be people of considerable status in Basin City. But seeing George Han, one by one behaved more respectfully.

"Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han."

At this time, the woman finally understood why the man was angry.

Listen to the title, and then look at their attitude. The young man in front of him who is called President Han is obviously George Han. No wonder he suddenly loses his temper.

What about Audi?

In the hands of ordinary people, Audi is Audi. But in the hands of George Han, even Bentley Rolls can't match it.

George Han didn't know the group of people in front of him, but the visitors were guests. George Han still said with a smile: "I'm very grateful for everyone to come. I hope I can have a good time today."

"Mr. Han is so polite."

"It is an honor for us to be able to participate in your daughter's Hundred Days Banquet, and we are also very grateful to Mr. Han for giving this opportunity."

It is definitely indispensable to flatter each other, and it is even more natural to favor George Han. This is the reason why they came to the 100-day banquet.

Along the way, George Han met a lot of people and greeted them politely. Although George Han didn't like this kind of thing in his heart, since it was Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, he still wanted to entertain him. Face it. "Master. You can be regarded as coming." After Thomas Tian saw George Han, he speeded up and walked to George Han. He was a bit embarrassed to make him call Master George Han before, but now. Thomas Tian screamed very calmly, and even felt that his initial bet was wise. Otherwise, how could he be so close to George Han.

George Han smiled helplessly. This old guy hasn't forgotten about it.

"You yelled that way, do I have to call you a good apprentice?" George Han said with a smile.

"No problem, your master, you can call it anything. As long as you are happy." Thomas Tian said cheerfully.

George Han shook his head, looking even more helpless.

At this time, Wang Mao walked up to George Han.

"Mr. Han, it's been a long time." Wang Mao said.

"Chairman Wang, it's been a long time since I saw you. Under your leadership, the Go Association has done it well." George Han said.

"Thanks to you for winning the game at the beginning, if it weren't for you, the Cloud City Go Association wouldn't be as famous as it is now." Wang Mao said.

George Han overpowered Shangguan Black and White in the game. Even today, this matter is still talked about by many people in the Go world. It can be said that George Han's achievements in the Go world can hardly be surpassed.

"Since the past events are over, why are you still mentioning them? I don't care about the past events anymore." George Han said lightly.

Wang Mao didn't know whether these words were a pun, and couldn't help but glance at Thomas Tian.

Thomas Tian laughed and said nothing. George Han would not hold the other members accountable. He took it for granted. As an elephant, how could he care about little things with ants.

"It's still early to be seated, Master, would you like me to make some tea for you? I heard that Zhang Bifeng has a lot of good collections." Thomas Tian suggested.

Zhang Bifeng quickly echoed: "Mr. Han, I don't have any special interest. I just like to collect tea. If you are interested, you can try it."

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George Han knows that drinking tea is small. The reason why Thomas Tian proposed this is probably because he didn't like this kind of entertainment, so he helped him find an excuse, George Han. Naturally agreed.

After all, there are too many people here today, if George Han sees him, his lips will have to be rubbed and blistered. And with his current status, although all the big people came, there was no need to greet everyone.

"Apprentice, I didn't expect that you would have trouble." George Han said softly to Thomas Tian.

Thomas Tian looked complacent, how could he not understand George Han, not to mention that George Han couldn't stand the entertainment on this occasion, even he couldn't accept it.

"Master. Does the apprentice have to be rewarded for doing so well?" Thomas Tian smiled.

"What kind of reward do you want?" George Han felt that the old thing was ill-intentioned, especially the smile on his face, which was obviously unkind.

"Hey." Thomas Tian rooster smiled. He said: "The projects in the west of the city and the village in the city are also useful for Tianjia. Master, should you think about it?"

Now these two projects are the biggest changes in Cloud City and are still in progress. Although Thomas Tian will not take Tianjia His company competes with the Su family, but with such a big piece of fat, he still hopes that the Tian family can seek some benefits.

"No problem, you can talk to Shen Lingyao about this matter." George Han said, he doesn't care about money anymore. The reconstruction of the west of the city and the village in the city will definitely make money, and it is reasonable for Tianjia to want to get a share. George Han didn't mind if the Heavenly Family stepped in.

"Okay, thank you Master," Thomas Tian said cheerfully.

At this time, Han Tianyang pulled George Han aside and asked, "Isn't Nangong Boring coming, why hasn't it appeared yet."

"When the banquet is not open, how can he be the finale?"

Nowadays, countless people in Basin City are talking about the same name and surname, and even some people look down upon Han Nian in comparison. George Han did not deliberately listened to these words, but he also knew a lot. If Nangong Boring was in Basin City, he could not have known it, so he chose to appear after the banquet, and brought Bert and Stanford with him. Those discussions would naturally calm down, and the waves smashed by this huge boulder would definitely form stormy waves in Basin City.

Han Tianyang is also a smart person. Hearing what George Han said, he guessed what Nangong Boring wanted to do.

"It seems that Nian'er's popularity will soon surpass you, and she is an internationally renowned figure." Han Tianyang said with a smile.

George Han nodded and said, "It's not very fast, but it's already overtaken. It's just that after Nangong Boring appears, it will be even more powerful."

The news of Bert and Stanford students has shocked the international community. News occupies the headlines. If the media know that their common student is a baby who has just reached a hundred days, the news will surely shock everyone internationally. It turned upside down.

After arriving at the lounge specially prepared by Zhang Bifeng for the George Han family, he went to take out the best quality and most expensive tea in his collection.

It wasn't until the time to enter the table was approaching, the George Han family walked towards the banquet hall.

The banquet hall with a few hundred people became surprisingly quiet after George Han and others appeared. No one spoke, all eyes were on George Han.

Some of them have met George Han, and some people have only heard of George Han's name. When they saw that George Han was so young, they couldn't help but marvel. Up.

What is young and promising?

Looking at George Han, you can understand the meaning of these four words.

Among these guests, there are many young and beautiful women. At this time, they can't help but sigh in their hearts, George Han is such an excellent and young person. The key is still very handsome, and he is already married and having children. Isn't that just to make them completely blind.

"It would be nice if I knew him earlier."

"With my appearance, it is absolutely impossible to lose to Amelia Su."

"Hey. It's a pity that I missed this opportunity, and I don't know if he has the desire to find a lover. If you don't become a wife, it's okay to be a lover for him."

Many women are whispering in words like this, even those who haven't spoken have the same thoughts in their hearts.

"Amelia, look at those women. They are almost envious of you, they can't wait to kill you with their eyes." Shen Lingyao whispered beside Amelia Su.

Amelia Su did feel a lot of scorching eyes looking at herself, perhaps as Shen Lingyao said, they were envious of themselves, which made Amelia Su couldn't help but stun in her heart.

Although she is not a woman who cares about these things, who is not willing to be envied by others?

"What's the use of envy, George Han is mine." Amelia Su said with a smile.

Shen Lingyao curled his lips. She used to have a good impression of George Han for a while, and even Qi Yiyun was unable to extricate herself from him. Perhaps this kind of man is naturally fatal to women.

"Just be proud of you, I will definitely find a husband who is even better than George Han." Shen Lingyao said.

Amelia Su didn't try to belittle Shen Lingyao's future husband, she just smiled and said nothing, but in her mind, no one could compare to George Han.

After the Han family took the seat, George Han stepped onto the stage set up. As the host, at this time, he must say something thankful.

After the tedious and pointless polite talk time, someone eagerly took out the gift they prepared.

I still remember the day Han Nian was born, she had already received so many gifts, and even had so many supercars, that Mo Yang had to build a warehouse to store them. And this time the gift is naturally more important.

Even though Mo Yang had prepared the warehouse for storing gifts in advance, he couldn't help but feel a headache after seeing the successively reported gifts.

"It seems that the place I prepared is still not big enough. With so many things, where should I put it now." Mo Yang said with a headache.

"Boss Mo, these people are too lavish, just like they don't need money." Lin Yong said in amazement. You can't find a cheap item for these named gifts.

"In their opinion, the heavier the gift, the more it can deepen the impression of 3000 of them. It is natural to show the utmost sincerity, which is nothing strange." Mo Yang said, why did they attend the Hundred Day Banquet? Want to be known by George Han? In this situation, the only way for George Han to remember them was to give them valuable gifts.

Lin Yong nodded his head to express understanding, but this kind of gift-giving scene can only be seen once in a lifetime.

The gift-giving link delayed the opening time, and finally waited until the end of this link. An old man with his hands behind his back, followed by two foreigners into the banquet hall.

Zhang Bifeng knew everyone who received the invitation letter, but the old man in front of him was definitely not among them, so he felt bad for the first time, and was broken into such an important occasion by an outsider.

Just as Zhang Bifeng was about to call the security guard, he saw George Han raise his hand to stop him.

"Three thousand, I'm not late." The visitor is naturally Nangong Boring, such an important matter, and it was George Han who called him personally. How could he miss it.

"The time is not too much, just right." George Han said.

At this time, many people who had followed international news recognized the two behind Nangong Boring.

" This... isn't this Burt and Stanford! "

"How can these two world-renowned figures appear here."

"They accepted a student together before, but it's an international event."

Shen Lingyao was so surprised that she closed her mouth from ear to ear. She was particularly concerned about this matter, so Bo The appearance of Te and Stanford had already penetrated her mind.

But... But why do these two people appear here?

An amazing idea was born in Shen Lingyao's mind, so that her eyes almost fell out.

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"I shouldn't be late." Nangong Boring said to George Han with a smile on his face.

Looking at the two people behind Nangong Boring, it was exactly the same as he had guessed. George Han nodded and said, "The time is just right, but your gift is really big."

"Your daughter deserves such an honor, and in my opinion, it is far from enough." Nangong Boling said.

This conversation seemed a bit confusing to others, because Nangong Boring obviously came with empty hands. Where does the gift come from?

But there are also some smart people who have thought of the reasons for the appearance of Bert and Stanford. The students of these two people are named Han Nian, and they appeared at Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet. This is definitely not a coincidence.

"Could it be that their two students are George Han's daughter!"

"But... but George Han's daughter has just turned a hundred days ago, how could it be possible! The students of these two masters are just babies?"

"How impossible. They are all here, can this Han Nian be someone else?"

"It's ridiculous. I didn't expect us to compare the two for so long, but the fact is that the two Han Nian are the same person."

At this moment. Bert said to George Han, "Mr. Han, can we see your daughter?"

"Of course." George Han nodded and said.

Amelia Su was already confused. These people worried that outsiders would compare her daughter with Han Nian in the news. She was even more afraid that Han Nian would be teased by classmates when he grew up. But the facts at this moment told her that Bert and Stanford were both. Her student turned out to be her daughter!

Bert walked to Amelia Su, smiling slightly, and said: "This is a gift I prepared for the students. Although it is not expensive, it is a new song I just released and has never been released anywhere. "

Bert was holding a sheet of music in his hand, Amelia Su was stunned and did not dare to reach out, but Shen Lingyao was the first to react and touched Amelia Su with his elbow.

"Thanks...thank you." Amelia Su reached out and took the score.

"Is there a piano here?" Burt asked.

As the owner of Bifeng Manor, Zhang Bifeng answered this question immediately, saying: "Yes, I'll be here soon."

In less than a minute, a whole ten people came to the banquet hall carrying a piano.

Bert sat in front of the piano, and his masterful manner fascinated many people. Many people here know that tickets for Burt's concert are as high as sky-high prices, and that money may not be able to buy tickets. They are absolutely lucky to hear Burt's performance.

With the sound of the melodious piano, Stanford walked up to Amelia Su and said: "This is a painting I prepared for students. I hope she will like it."

A picture of a hundred birds facing the phoenix, the birds and beasts are vivid and vivid. Han Nian is the phoenix with the head high in the picture. The white bird surrenders and the beasts bow their heads.

The auction price of paintings by Stanford has always been amazing, so this painting once again shocked everyone.

The gifts given by other people instantly become cheap in front of this picture, and with the passage of time, the price of this picture will become higher and higher, which is simply incomparable to ordinary vulgar objects.

Of course, the most shocking thing is that Bert and Stanford both accepted Han Nian as a student at the same time.

Han Nian these two words. As early as in the international name, it dominated the panel of countless international news, which caused countless people to speculate about Han Nian's true identity, but no one thought that Han Nian was the daughter of George Han they knew well!

This news spread quickly in Basin City, and those who secretly compared the two were slapped in the face by the news, because the common people think that Han Nian and Han Nian in the news are simply unable to compared to.

The identity of George Han, after all, can only be reflected in Basin City. At most, he can add a Hillwood City, but he can be accepted as a student by Bert and Stanford at the same time. In their opinion, he must be a well-known big family in the world. Who could have imagined that George Han's influence is already well-known internationally, and even big figures such as Bert and Stanford would also accept his daughter as a student at the same time.

At the banquet. This blockbuster made many people unable to return to their senses for a long time, as did Amelia Su and Shen Lingyao.

Especially Shen Lingyao, she really wants to go back to the company to see the faces of those people. They used to compare the two. They even said that Han Nian is not as good as the people in the news, and now that they are beaten by the facts, do they dare to compare?

"Welcoming Xia, what kind of identity does George Han have now? He...he even asked Bert and Stanford to move!" Shen Lingyao said with a sigh. In Shen Lingyao's cognition, George Han had He is the young master of Han Family, so he is for Basin City. Is the supreme big man.

But only the Han Family, how could it have alarmed Burt and Stanford?

These two top international artists cannot be bought with money. After all, their personal assets have reached the list of the world wealth list.

Amelia Su shook her head. At this moment, she also felt that George Han was a little strange, and there were so many things she didn't know.

But she didn't want to go deeper, no matter what status George Han had now, for her. This man is her husband after all, as long as she knows this is enough.

"Her status is not important, the important thing is that he is my husband." Amelia Su said with a smile.

This sentence directly sent Shen Lingyao a thousand arrows to the heart.

She is also thinking about finding a husband who is better than George Han in the future. Although this idea is an extravagant hope, it is not impossible in Shen Lingyao's view. After all, there is no absolute in the world, but now she clearly realizes this. Extravagant hopes are more like nonsense.

Because George Han's excellence has exceeded her imagination, a mountain that blends into the cloud and is unreachable, and doesn't even know its height, how to climb it?

"Hey, it seems that I can't find a better man than him in this life." Shen Lingyao couldn't help but sighed.

Amelia Su's happy smile was like a blooming flower, and she patted Shen Lingyao on the shoulder and said, "You don't need to be discouraged. Just find someone who is not much worse than him, isn't it?"

"Cut." Shen Lingyao glanced at her mouth and said: "Don't be proud, believe it or not, I will snatch him away from you."

Amelia Su raised her eyebrows. Said: "If you can do it, I will never blame you."

Amelia Su believed in George Han 100%. She had never worried that George Han would be taken away by the fox. This was a kind of trust in George Han. It's also self-confidence.

Shen Lingyao looked downcast, her words were just joking, even if it was true. She also knew that she could not do it.

Qi Yiyun is so beautiful, chasing George Han, and even tempted George Han with beauty, but in the end George Han didn't even look at it. What Qi Yiyun didn't do, how could she do it.

"Hey, sister can only be happy for you." Shen Lingyao said.

Amelia Su looked at George Han, her eyes full of love, almost overflowing.

At the end of the song, everyone was still immersed in the music and couldn't help themselves.

Amelia Su suddenly rushed to George Han's side, hugged George Han's neck tightly, and a sweet kiss was heavily printed on George Han's lips.

For the shy Amelia Su, it is enough to imagine how courage she used to do this kind of thing under the public.

After George Han regained consciousness and responded to Amelia Su, the two kissed like no one.

But no one at the scene felt that the picture was abrupt, but that everything was taken for granted.

The old waste was scolded by the entire Basin City.

Amelia Su was once the number one beauty in Basin City. Since marrying George Han, this goddess has been dragged off the altar. In the eyes of everyone, George Han dragged down Amelia Su, and Amelia Su was blind. Marry George Han.

But now, no one would think that again, and even they would still think that Amelia Su's decision was wise. Otherwise, how could the Su family's status in Basin City have today.

At this moment, an abrupt man's voice sounded: "Have you kissed enough?"