

His True Colour Chapter 611 - 620

Chapter 611

Qi Yiyun's decision made Ouyang Fei very satisfied, but Qi Donglin began to sigh.

Although Qi Donglin didn't want to see such a result, but the two women in the family thought so, he was helpless.

"Evian, have you really figured it out?" Qi Donglin asked.

Qi Yiyun nodded without hesitation. In fact, as far as she was concerned, there was no room for her to consider this question. In her mind, there was no idea that she was far away from George Han.

Even if he knew the abyss before him, as long as there was George Han, Qi Yiyun would jump down without blinking.

"Dad, I figured it out clearly." Qi Yiyun said.

Qi Donglin walked in front of the two. Putting one hand on a person's shoulder, he said: "In this case, our Qi family, let's advance and retreat together with George Han, I hope this stinky boy will not let you down, otherwise the price our family has paid will be too great."

Qi Donglin can imagine that if George Han loses, the Qi family will have three. Will definitely be born and killed by Han Tian.

Han Tiansheng has never been a soft-hearted person. For his opponents, there is only one dead end.

At the same time, Han Yan met with Han Tiansheng in the backyard.

She didn't understand why Han Tiansheng didn't directly find a reason to kill George Han. Instead, she asked him to kneel down and gave him time to decide.

For Han Yan, only the death of George Han could she secure her current position. Once George Han releases Han Li, and when Han Li returns to the United States, she will kill Han Feng. She will definitely let Han Li target her, not to mention the position of the head of the Han family. She wants to continue to be the eldest of the Han family. It's impossible.

"Grandpa, does George Han's kneeling make any sense to you? Why didn't you just kill him?" Han Yan asked puzzled.

Han Tiansheng's greatest pleasure in the courtyard is to tease the birds and feed the fish, and then make a pot of good tea for himself.

However, even Han Li was not qualified to drink his tea, and it was naturally impossible for Han Yan to enjoy such treatment.

Taking a sip, as if drinking, Han Tiansheng enjoyed the body comfort brought by the fragrance of tea.

"Back then, Han Tian raised that trash. He also knelt down in front of me. The grandson he had educated is also a trash. Do you think George Han dare not kneel down for me?" Han Tiansheng said with a smile on his face.

Han Yan is not concerned about whether George Han will kneel. It's about when George Han will die.

"Grandpa, don't you kill him, just want to humiliate him?" Han Yan asked.

"Yes, I want him to know how trash I am. I also want to let Han Tianyang know that he will never be able to beat me in this life, whether it is him or his grandson. In front of me, there is only one kneel down." Han Tiansheng said .

Han Yan continued to ask: “Then after he kneels, will you kill him directly?”

Han Tiansheng frowned, looked up at Han Yan and said, “You want him to die so desperately. In his hands, is there your handle? I have heard people say that you are a trash. Kneeling to him, I really lost my face.”

After finishing speaking, Han Tiansheng threw away the tea cup in his hand and smashed it to the ground.

Han Yan trembled with fright. She dared not look directly at the angry Han Tiansheng, and said tremblingly: “Grandpa, I have no choice but to have my handle in his hand. That’s why I hope he will die soon.”

“Huh.” Han Tiansheng snorted coldly, and said: “The position of Patriarch fell into the hands of a waste like you. It is really unfortunate for my Han Family. When this matter is over, I will be Patriarch.”

Han Yan’s eyes were black and almost fainted.

She killed Han Feng to get the current Patriarch position. If Han Tiansheng really re-selected Patriarch, her so many years of hard work, and even the life of Han Feng, would not be in vain?

At this time, Han Yan came up with an amazing idea.

Killing Han Tiansheng, only by finding a way to kill Han Tiansheng, can she be able to hold the position of Patriarch.

But before that, she had to use Han Tiansheng’s hand to kill George Han.

And wanting to kill Han Tiansheng is not a simple matter.

“Grandpa. Please give me a chance, I will not let you down.” Han Yan knelt in front of Han Tiansheng and pleaded.

There was no mercy in Han Tiansheng’s eyes. He was never a soft-hearted person, whether externally or internally. His hard-hearted heart has never changed.

“How can the Han family that I worked so hard to create can be destroyed by a woman?” Han Tiansheng said coldly.

“Grandpa, although I am a woman, please believe me, I will definitely make the Han family better.” Han Yan said.

“Go away, you don’t have my call in the future, don’t come to me again, remember. This place is a restricted area of the Han family, even you are not qualified to enter and leave at will.” Han Tiansheng said.

After Han Yan left the small courtyard, she was like a walking dead without soul. Although she had the idea to kill Han Tiansheng to keep her position, she also knew how difficult it was to do this.

Back to her room, Han Yan dialed a number.

This is the one she stayed in Basin City, although she returned to the United States. However, the men who were looking for Han Li were left in Basin City.

She knew very well that if this matter could not be resolved, she would be choked by George Han all her life. To get rid of this situation, Han Li would have to die.

As the saying goes, women are like snakes and scorpions, this sentence is true.

In order to get the position of Patriarch, Han Yan killed his own brother, and now even his biological father does not intend to let it go.

“How’s it going?” After the call was connected. Han Yan asked.

“Miss Han, we are almost digging three feet into the entire Cloud City, and there is still no news from Han Li.” said the phone.

Han Yan gritted his teeth for a while, with a hideous face. Angrily scolded: “A bunch of trash, such a small thing can’t be done well, what use is there for you!”

“Miss Han, we really tried our best. We haven’t let go of any place that Basin City can find. I can assure you that if Han Li is really in Basin City. It is absolutely impossible for him to hide now.” The man in the head said with a certain tone.

If Han Li is not in Basin City, this matter will be troublesome for Han Yan. After all, Huaxia is so big and trying to find Han Li is like looking for a needle in a haystack. Could it be that she can’t get rid of this predicament?

At this time, the person on the other end of the phone continued to speak: “Miss Han, is Han Li dead already?”

“Dead?” Han Yan never thought about this possibility, because if George Han wanted to threaten him with Han Li, he had to ensure that Han Li was still alive.

“Yes, I doubt it. Han Li is probably dead. Only then can we find it.”

Han Yan took a deep breath. This possibility is not non-existent, but if you want to know the truth, you can only test George Han.

“You keep looking.” Han Yan hung up after finishing talking.

Not long after George Han returned home, Han Yan went to the door in person.

George Han felt a little surprised about Han Yan’s appearance. This woman would not come to him for no reason.

“You don’t mean to persuade me to kneel down for Han Tiansheng? This is not in line with your human nature. Now for you, Han Tiansheng killed me, is the result you want to see the most?” George Han Said lightly.

“I want to talk to my dad.” Han Yan said.

George Han raised his brows when he heard this. Why did this woman suddenly mention talking to Han Li?

Han Li is dead, George Han can’t have the ability to call the underworld, and in George Han’s worldview, there is no such place as the underworld in this world.

Could it be that she has noticed something?

“Okay, but I don’t guarantee that he is awake now. You have to know that if you want to trap a person and prevent him from making any movements, you need anesthetic to calm him down.” George Han said without leaving a trace.

Han Yan frowned. She didn’t expect to get such a pleasant answer. Could it be that the previous subordinate’s guess was wrong and that Han Li was not dead, but was hidden deeply by George Han?

“It doesn’t matter, I can wait.” Han Yan said.

George Han had a headache for a while, and the woman had obviously begun to doubt whether Han Li was still alive.

But George Han couldn’t figure it out, why did she suddenly notice it? To know Han Li’s death, only the people closest to him would know, and it is absolutely impossible for these people to betray him.

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“Okay, just wait if you like.” George Han said.

Han Yan stood at the door, seemingly not planning to enter the house, and suddenly said to George Han, “Han Li is dead, right?”

Since it was here to inquire about the reality, Han Yan didn’t need to waste time with George Han, and directly opened the skylight to speak up. She believed that when it came to this issue, George Han would definitely have a different reaction.

George Han stopped suddenly, and there was obviously a short pause in his whole body. Although he had been very restrained, it was not easy not to show any signs.

“Sure enough. I actually got the exact news. It’s useless if you want to lie to me.” Han Yan said with a smile on his face.

Of course, she did not receive the news, but deliberately wanted to defraud George Han.

George Han turned his head, with a calm look, and said: “Since you already know, why do you come to ask me?”

Han Yan laughed happily, but she didn’t expect to express George Han’s words so easily.

“Hahahaha. I didn’t expect you to be so stupid. In fact, I didn’t know anything. I just came to scare you on purpose. I didn’t expect you to explain it to me so easily.” Han Yan said triumphantly.

George Han shrugged helplessly. It was not that he didn’t doubt Han Yan. It was just that the matter of Han Li’s death would not make much sense for George Han to continue to hide it.

His opponent is no longer Han Yan. As for whether or not Han Yan can be controlled by this matter, it actually doesn't make much sense.

Now that he wants to deal with Han Tiansheng, he must subvert the entire Han family. For him, people like Han Yan can be completely ignored.

"Do you know why I want to tell you?" George Han said.

"I can't keep it, except tell me, do you have any other choice? And you are not as smart as I thought." Han Yan laughed.

George Han smiled faintly and said: "The reason I told you is because I don't take you as an opponent at all. Now that Han Tian is born, you are no longer in the Han family, so I will threaten you again. What's more How to use it? And now that the mud bodhisattva crosses the river, it is hard to protect yourself. With Han Tiansheng's character, will he give you the position of Patriarch?"

Han Yan's expression condensed for a while. Han Tiansheng does want to be another Patriarch, which is equivalent to a disaster for her.

"A rubbish that is useless to talk in Han's house, to me. What use is there?" George Han continued.

Han Yan's face became more and more ugly. She thought that she had made out what George Han said, but she did not expect that George Han would tell her the truth for this reason, this kind of superiority in her heart. Suddenly Han Yan was once again in a weak position.

"Do you really think he can take away the position of my Patriarch?" Han Yan said through gritted teeth.

George Han spread his hands and said with a mockery: “Do you think Han Tiansheng is Han Feng’s waste? Han Feng can be killed by you, but it is not that simple to kill Han Tiansheng.”

“I know. You have a subordinate in Basin City. The purpose of your looking for Han Li is to kill Han Li, right? Even your own brother and father dare to kill. It is not strange to kill another elder. Only. Unfortunately, Han Tiansheng is not something you can kill if you want to.”

To Han Yan, these words were like words of condemnation, because George Han’s words were true, when she killed Han Feng, it was almost effortless, but killing Han Tiansheng would be another matter.

Han Yan only has this idea now, and really wants to implement it. There is no way.

“Of course, grandpa is not easy to kill, and I will not kill him now. I will watch him humiliate you and you are in front of him. Is there any other choice besides kneeling down?” After a pause, Han Yan Continued: “Even Han Tianyang knelt down in front of him, your grandfather and grandson are both rubbish.”

Han Yan moved out of Han Tianyang in order to speak quickly, but she didn’t know that these words could arouse more than three thousand anger in Han.

George Han walked up to Han Yan with a deep face, and said in a cold voice, “My grandfather is not qualified for your evaluation.”

“Humph.” Han Yan snorted coldly, and continued without knowing the life and death: “I’m telling the truth. Back then, Han Tianyang did kneel in front of his grandfather. He is like a dead dog, you can imagine that kind of scene. Is he? He is a trash, a real trash.”

George Han suddenly stretched out his hand and pinched Han Yan’s neck tightly. With a gloomy face, he said, “Apologize to my grandpa.”

Han Yan felt that she couldn't breathe for a while, and she didn't expect to provoke George Han to such an end.

His hands kept slapping George Han, but to George Han, this kind of force was like scratching, and it would not let George Han let go.

As it became more and more difficult for Han Yan to breathe, her face became extremely red, and Han Yan exhausted her last breath and said, "Yes... I'm sorry."

George Han did not release Han Yan for the first time, but when she was about to faint. Just let go.

Han Yan covered her neck with her hands and inhaled, feeling like she was left behind.

"What's the use of being fierce with me? You have the ability, you go to Han Tiansheng." Han Yan retreated to the corner, looking at George Han with horror. She felt that she was dying just now, and she was sure. If you don't apologize, George Han will kill her directly.

"Of course I'm going to find it, and when my gift is ready, I will come personally." George Han said lightly.

gift?

Han Yan looked at George Han suspiciously, but didn't dare to ask. She now desperately wanted to leave George Han's house. For her, she would be threatened if she stayed for another second.

"If you want to be a waste. You'd better show your strength." After Han Yan left these words, she ran away like a bereavement dog.

George Han smiled faintly, and said to herself: “This woman always keeps calculating. She wants to use my hand to deal with Han Tiansheng. If you are a man, you are really a terrible opponent.”

Han Yan’s scheming city is terrifying, even George Han would be surprised. Moreover, her calculation methods and cruelty were the strongest George Han had ever seen. Fortunately, she was only a daughter, otherwise. For George Han, it was indeed a lot of trouble.

The meaning of Han Yan’s remarks was indeed exactly as George Han thought.

Now that George Han poses no threat to her, Han Li is dead, and Han Yan is no longer under George Han’s control. Her current position is like a fisherman, and George Han and Han Tiansheng are snipes. The fiercer the fight between the two, the more benefits Han Yan can get.

It is best if both lose and lose, Han Yan will not need to blow up the dust, and it will be able to destroy George Han. He was also able to find a chance to kill Han Tiansheng, and secure his position as Patriarch.

However, his so-called gift still made Han Yan very curious.

Why did he give Han Tiansheng a gift for no reason?

The first day passed, leaving George Han with two days left.

All the sights of the Chinese area are focused on the Han family Villa.

Through those rich second generations, the news that Han Tiansheng wanted to target George Han had already spread in the Chinese area.

Almost everyone thought that George Han could not escape.

They want to see how hard the young man's bones are.

Waiting for Han Tiansheng to give him the news of his death, or to be a pinch-tail dog honestly and go to the Han's Villa to kneel.

Of course, more people prefer the latter option, because they think that George Han cannot be Han Tiansheng's opponent, and if George Han is replaced by them, they will choose to kneel and save their lives without hesitation.

Ashamed and ashamed, naturally the latter is more important.

"There are two days left, I don't know how long George Han can survive."

"He is just killing time. He will definitely show up until the last day. I don't believe that there are really people in this world who can't survive their lives."

"Offending Han Tiansheng is like offending Hades. Who dares not listen to his orders."

"Hahahaha, I heard that George Han's grandfather is also a trash. I didn't expect to fall on him, but he still bears the name of trash. This Han family's litter is a scumbag."

People from all walks of life in the Chinese area have a lot of comments on George Han, but without exception, no one thinks that George Han has the ability to justify his name.

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On the second day of the three-day period, George Han came to the funeral shop in the Chinese district alone.

The boss here is an elderly man with gray hair and deep wrinkles on his face. He leaned like a candle in the wind, and he felt that he might fall down at any time.

“Boss, when will the coffin I want be finished?” George Han asked the boss.

The boss said hoarsely: “Young man. I have already helped you to rush to work as soon as possible, and tomorrow at the latest.”

“Can you hurry up, I will use it tomorrow.” George Han said. Tomorrow is the last day of the three-day period that Han Tiansheng gave him. George Han doesn’t want to delay the best time.

“Young man, I’m already a little old, and I am a little slow. I hope you can understand.” The boss said.

George Han didn’t mean to embarrass the boss. It’s just that there is not enough time for him, so he is so anxious.

“Boss, why don’t I give you a hand, you can see what I can help.” George Han suggested.

The boss froze for a moment. Looking straight at George Han.

“Don’t worry, you won’t be given a penny less.” George Han said.

The boss smiled faintly, shook his head, and said, “Young man, your name is George Han. Is this coffin for Han Tiansheng?”

George Han did not expect a funeral shop owner to guess who he is!

It seems that this matter about him is very popular in the Chinese district, and even the boss knows it.

“Not bad.” George Han admitted.

The boss sighed and said, “A big mistake was made in a moment, have you thought about the consequences?”

“Boss, this is my own business, you should help me to work quickly.” George Han said.

The boss snorted, obviously there was still something he wanted to say, but when he reached his lips, he took it back again, just sighed.

In the eyes of the boss, George Han’s move was very stupid, and he did it right with Han Tiansheng in the boundary of the Chinese district. And also gave him a coffin, this kind of behavior is tantamount to looking for death!

Before Han Tiansheng gave a coffin for a birthday banquet, it shocked the entire Chinese community. It was because Han Tiansheng had such an ability, he could completely destroy the Wu family.

But in addition to Han Tiansheng, imitating his behavior, and still sending the coffin to Han Tiansheng, is this not seeking death?

“It can be done tonight as soon as possible. If you don’t think it is too late, you can wait.” The boss said.

“I will pick it up tomorrow morning. I hope you can get up early. As for the cost, I will pay you 10% more.” George Han said.

The boss nodded, not happy because he took more money.

“It is rumored that there is a very powerful expert beside Han Tiansheng. After he moved into the small courtyard of the Han family, although the expert disappeared, I believe that he must still be beside Han Tiansheng. You have to be careful.” Three thousand reminded.

George Han frowned slightly, the owner of a funeral shop. He even knew something about Han Tiansheng.

At his level, it is absolutely impossible to come into contact with Han Tiansheng’s circle, so how could he know these things?

“Boss, you seem to know Han Tiansheng very well?” George Han asked in confusion.

The boss hesitated for a while, and said: “Not only Han Tiansheng, but Han Tianyang, I also know very well what happened to their two brothers before, I know better than anyone else.”

George Han frowned even more. Obviously, this old man was not a simple character. It is even possible that he was a member of Han Tiansheng’s circle before. It was only for some reason that he opened a funeral shop.

“Boss, how do you know my grandfather?” George Han asked.

“You can survive, come find me again.” The boss said.

George Han shrugged. No further questions.

After leaving the funeral shop, George Han went to the company.

Busy Tang Zong personally greeted George Han at the door of the company.

For Tang Zong, nothing could delay him from welcoming George Han, even if the sky fell. He would also climb in front of George Han.

“Brother George, do you need me to explain to you about the company’s situation?” Tang Zong asked.

“No, since I let you travel all the way to the United States, I will naturally trust you 100%.” George said.

Tang Zong was slightly moved. This is why he was loyal to George Han. If George Han was willing to believe him, he would not let George Han down.

“Are you afraid of death?” George Han asked Tang Zong.

Tang Zong was taken aback. I don’t quite understand why George Han asked this.

Regarding the enmity between George Han and Han Tiansheng, the Chinese community has been very popular, but Tang Zong has not really integrated into the circle of the Chinese community, and he has almost closed in the office during this period, so he has never heard of this.

“I’m afraid, but if I die for Brother George, I will never complain.” Tang Zong said sincerely.

George Han smiled lightly and patted Tang Zong on the shoulder. Said: “Don’t worry, I won’t let you die. The Chinese district has to rely on you to support me. Without you, how can I be the shopkeeper?”

“Brother George, are you in any danger?” Tang Zong asked with a serious expression. He thought it was impossible for George Han to ask such a question for no reason. Something must have happened.

“It’s just a small matter.” George Han said faintly. In dealing with Han Tiansheng, he was not completely sure about it. Even if the funeral shop owner didn’t tell him that Han Tiansheng had a master by his side, George Han could guess. this matter.

To support Han Tiansheng’s arrogance, how could he not have any capital?

Only relying on the influence of the Han family in the Chinese area, Han Tiansheng can never do this.

“By the way, if something happens to me, you will go back to Basin City. You must find a way to find Han Nian for me. This is Nangong Boring’s contact information, and Han Nian is in his hands.” George Han handed it over. Tang Zong had a business card, since it was something that was not absolutely certain. George Han must arrange the follow-up.

Tang Zong took the business card with a serious expression. He had heard about what happened in Basin City a long time ago. Han Nian was kidnapped and Mo Yang almost turned Basin City upside down. Although he was very curious why George Han didn’t go back to Basin City himself, he knew that he was not qualified to ask more, and he could only do his part according to George Han’s instructions.

After staying in the company for a while. George Han returned home.

After cooking two small dishes for himself, George Han took out a wine glass and poured himself.

He is not a person who likes to drink, but he likes to smoke and smoke. When he was very young, he learned to smoke. This is his only way to relieve his worries. The smoke contains all his worries.

Halfway through drinking, the doorbell rang suddenly.

At this point in time, who else will come home?

George Han opened the door with doubts, only to see Qi Yiyun at the door with a smile, raised the red wine in his hand, and said: "This is my dad's treasure, I stole it."

George Han smiled bitterly. He had already told Qi Yiyun to stay away from him. He didn't expect this woman to have the courage to come to him.

"You come to me, aren't you afraid of death?" George Han said.

Qi Yiyun squeezed George Han away, walked into the house, and said: "Not only I want to support you, even my parents are willing to believe in you. The Qi family intends to take your name to the next level, you don't. Would you mind if we use you?"

George Han closed the door and walked to the dining table. Qi Yiyun had already gone to the kitchen to get the dishes.

"What are you doing in a daze, drinking? Do you want me to be a little girl drinking? I don't have that much strength." Qi Yiyun said.

George Han took the red wine without using any tools, and stabbed the wine cork with his index finger.

"Are your fingers made of steel?" Qi Yiyun said, rolling his eyes.

"Let's talk about it, what do you want to do?" George Han asked.

"I will go to Han's house with you tomorrow." Qi Yiyun said.

George Han frowned with the word “Chuan” and said, “The Qi family has finally settled down. Why do you take the second elder in your family to take such a big risk?”

“This is what they agreed to, and I can tell you that I didn’t persuade them. It was their own decision. They are very willing to believe in you.” Qi Yiyun said.

George Han didn’t believe these words, but from Qi Yiyun’s eyes, George Han could not see any trace of lying.

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“You can’t let them down. The Qi family bet everything because they believe in you.” Qi Yiyun smiled and poured a glass of wine for George Han.

“I don’t want to bear this kind of pressure. If there is an accident, the Qi family will inevitably become a victim. I will not take my life to protect the Qi family.” George Han said.

Qi Yiyun raised her brows and said, “The Qi family is willing to sacrifice for you, and I am willing too.”

“Neurotic.” George Han couldn’t help cursing.

“It doesn’t matter if you think I’m neurotic. Anyway, I’m already sick, otherwise, I wouldn’t like you so much.” Qi Yiyun’s eyes were covered with a layer of mist, and the corners of his mouth were forced upward to make himself look smiling. But this kind of smile, with some crying expressions, makes people feel pity.

George Han sighed and drank the red wine in the glass in one sip.

The two exchanged cups. After drinking all the red wine Qi Yiyun had brought, he opened two bottles of home wine, but this time George Han did not get himself drunk, but Qi Yiyun was very drunk.

Take Qi Yiyun back to the room. When George Han was going to clean up the dining table, Qi Yiyun clung his arms around his neck and refused to let go.

“Three thousand, don’t leave me, okay.” Qi Yiyun said dazedly.

For Qi Yiyun, George Han had already moved, and the heart of the straight steel man in his heart had already softened, but whenever he thought of Amelia Su, George Han had to be firm again.

He has hurt Qi Yiyun now, and will never be able to hurt Amelia Su again.

“If there is another life, I will compensate you again.” After George Han finished speaking, he abruptly broke Qi Yiyun’s hand.

After clearing the dining table, George Han slept directly on the sofa in the living room.

The second day was the last day of Han Tiansheng’s three-day period.

George Han woke up very early and put on a black suit specially. The dress up made George Han look extraordinarily vigorous, and the charming handsomeness added a bit of flavor.

“I didn’t expect you to look so handsome in a suit.” Qi Yiyun stood at the door, looking obsessed with George Han.

“Wake up so early? Why don’t you sleep more.” George Han looked at Qi Yiyun unexpectedly. She was drunk last night. It stands to reason that she shouldn’t wake up so soon.

“I am afraid that after waking up. You are no longer there, so I adjusted the alarm clock yesterday.” Qi Yiyun said.

George Han took a deep breath and said, “I’m going to give Han Tiansheng a coffin. Are you sure you want to go?”

Qi Yiyun nodded firmly, and said without hesitation: “Of course, even if it is a mountain of fire, I am willing to jump with you.”

George Han knew how difficult this woman was. The things she decided could not be changed easily, and now George Han did not have time to persuade Qi Yiyun.

“If you want to see the excitement, hurry up.” George Han said.

Qi Yiyun nodded like a chicken pecking at rice, and started changing clothes before the door was closed.

Of course, George Han wouldn't take a peek. After all, Qi Yiyun could do everything as long as he wanted to, so why should he do such a ugly little action?

More than ten minutes later, Qi Yiyun in a white skirt walked out of the room, looking like a fairy spirit, and the goddess' temperament was fully revealed. Although Qi Yiyun's beauty has been seen many times, the amazing she can bring to people seems to never be It will be boring.

Even now. George Han still thinks she is the most beautiful woman he has ever seen.

Of course, being beautiful is one thing, and standing in his mind is another.

Although Qi Yiyun is more beautiful than Amelia Su, Amelia Su's position in George Han's mind is still something she cannot shake.

When he walked to George Han's side, Qi Yiyun held George Han's hand, and the two were like lovers who were about to enter the marriage palace.

“At this time, it would be nice to have a wedding dress.” Qi Yiyun said with a happy smile. Even if this is just a fantasy, it can make her feel very beautiful.

“Did you dream of Spring and Autumn as soon as you woke up?” George Han said mercilessly.

Qi Yiyun rolled out a white eye that cut through the sky. The straight man like George Han was the only one he had ever seen in her life, which made her feel powerless.

After they got dressed, they set off.

George Han drove a rented pickup toward the funeral shop.

According to the agreed time, the boss should have opened the door, but at this time the door was closed, which made George Han feel a little strange.

Could it be that the old man overslept?

George Han knocked on the door. There was no movement for a few minutes.

“He won’t run away. After all, he will be jointly responsible for customizing a coffin for Han Tiansheng.” Qi Yiyun said.

George Han shook his head, if he was afraid. I won’t take this job anymore, so why would I run away at this time?

George Han tentatively pulled the shutter door and found that it was not locked, so he pulled it open.

After the door was opened, all kinds of funeral goods were brought into view, as well as paper puppets, boys and girls. This kind of thing still had a certain sense of fear for women, so Qi Yiyun unconsciously took George Han’s hand.

“Boss.” George Han roared.

Still nothing happened.

George Han frowned. Walked towards the back hall.

“Ah!” When Qi Yiyun walked into the back hall, he screamed in fright when he found that Lingkong had a pair of legs still swinging.

The boss was hung on the roof beams, his face was pale, and the bruises on his neck were particularly obvious.

Qi Yiyun hid behind George Han, pale with fright and trembling all over.

George Han gritted his teeth, his anger was self-evident.

The boss must have been killed by Han Tiansheng!

“If you are afraid. Stay away.” George Han said coldly.

Throwing away Qi Yiyun’s hand, George Han stood on the stool and carefully carried the boss’s body down.

In the process, George Han found that many bones in the boss’s body had been broken, and it was obvious that he had suffered very painful torture before his death.

For an old man, how cruel is this to make him suffer so much before death?

George Han took a deep breath, suppressing his anger.

If it hadn’t been for him to customize the coffin, the boss would not suffer this kind of innocent disaster.

“I killed you.” George Han said with guilt.

“But this grudge, I will definitely avenge it for you.”

George Han stood up and found the coffin he had customized for Han Tiansheng. There were still some simple procedures that were not completed, so he started by himself.

At this time, the eyeliners of the major families in the Chinese district were almost densely packed near the Han's Villa, because this was the last day that Han Tiansheng gave George Han. Many people want to see what choice George Han will make.

“Brother Hao, George Han won't be a tortoise, right?”

“In my opinion, this guy probably won't show up, maybe he's already preparing to run away.”

“This guy is so arrogant in front of us. I didn't expect to meet Han Tiansheng, so he didn't even dare to show his face. He is really a fool.”

Several wealthy second-generation generations gathered in a club near the Han's Villa, and they each had their eyes on the situation of the Han's Villa. But so far there is no news of George Han appearing, so they all think that George Han must be afraid to show up.

Ma Feihao smiled coldly and said: “With Han Tiansheng's means, he has absolutely no chance to leave the Chinese area. Don't worry, even if he doesn't show up, Han Tiansheng will find him.”

Several people nodded again and again, Han Tian was born in the Chinese district, and it was not easy for George Han to leave easily.

“Brother Hao, how do you think Han Tiansheng would deal with George Han?”
Someone asked Ma Feihao curiously.

Ma Feihao knew that if Han Tiansheng wanted to kill George Han, he would never waste these three days. According to his guess, Han Tiansheng seemed to humiliate George Han severely.

“I heard that this George Han is the grandson of Han Tianyang, Han Tiansheng and Han Tianyang, I must have heard of it, so in my opinion, the shame of Han Tianyang back then will fall on George Han. This is the purpose of Han Tiansheng.” Ma Feihao said.

Most people at the scene have heard of George Han’s identity, and they also know what kind of humiliation Han Tianyang left the Chinese district with.

“This kid didn’t want to avenge his grandfather, so he came to the Chinese district. He didn’t inquire about Han Tiansheng’s ability in the Chinese district.”

“This shameful pen is really playing with fire this time. I didn’t honestly carry it in China, and even dared to come to the United States. It’s really looking for death.”

At this moment, the phones of several people rang at the same time.

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Several people picked up the phone at the same time, their expressions changed obviously, and after looking at each other, they said in unison.

“coming!”

“coming!”

“coming!”

Ma Feihao’s face was calm, and he said with some surprise: “I didn’t expect that he would actually come, but unfortunately, he can do nothing but kneel. In front of Han Tiansheng, he has no room to resist.”

Next, a few people’s mobile phones were ringing for a burst of messages.

The same picture just appeared on their phone from a different perspective.

“This.....”

“What is this guy doing!”

“He...he actually carried the coffin.”

Ma Feihao looked at the photo on the phone and was so frightened that the wine glass in his hand fell to the ground, and it fell to pieces with a snap.

At this time, Ma Feihao had only one feeling, that is, his scalp was numb.

George Han in the photo holds a coffin with one hand. Standing outside the gate of Han’s Villa.

With a dry mouth, Ma Feihao trembling hands, took a bottle of water and took a sip, then he rubbed his eyes again, seeming not to believe that the photos he saw were true.

“This guy. Are you crazy?” Ma Feihao took a breath and immediately called his eyeliner and asked the other party to start a video call.

When the video call was opened, the scene of George lifting the coffin appeared vividly before their eyes.

Everyone was staring at Ma Feihao’s phone at this moment, and they couldn’t bear to blink their eyes, for fear of missing this wonderful show.

“Brother Hao, he is so courageous, he actually gave Han Tiansheng a coffin!”

“This guy must be crazy, he must have lost his mind, otherwise, how dare he do this.”

“Han Tiansheng is really looking for death. Why can Han Tiansheng give Wu Youfeng a coffin? Does he think he has the capabilities of Han Tiansheng?”

Ma Feihao took continuous deep breaths, calming his emotional ups and downs like the turbulent waves. It was an accident that George Han appeared, and his lifting of the coffin was even more shocking.

“This guy, even though he is my enemy, he has to be admired.” Ma Feihao said. Even though he was very unwilling to admit George Han’s courage, this scene appeared in front of him, and it was impossible not to admit it.

At this time, George Han’s voice suddenly came over the phone.

“Han Tiansheng, the superb peach wood custom coffin, you will not accept this gift!”

This sentence shocked the entire Chinese district, because in addition to Ma Feihao and his group, many people watched the video call through their own eyeliners.

Countless people were dumbfounded by this sentence, and no one thought that George Han's appearance would be like this.

Are you confident?

Or did he know he couldn't escape and want to die more heroically?

The answer is unknown, they can only continue to watch.

Qi's Villa.

Qi Donglin's chest ups and downs were very obvious, panting heavily, and said: "I have never seen such an arrogant person in my life. It's so arrogant, I see my blood boil over."

Usually at home. Once Qi Donglin explodes, Ouyang Fei will stop him, but now, Ouyang Fei does not have this thought, and all her attention is on George Han.

And beside George Han, Qi Yiyun was still standing, but it is strange that Ouyang Fei was not worried about Qi Yiyun, but rather looked forward to it.

To be able to stand beside this kind of man is something to be proud of.

After all, these shocking things are not something ordinary men can do.

"Look, this is a man." Ouyang Fei said.

Qi Donglin was not qualified to bury George Han at this time, and he did not reject what Ouyang Fei said.

“Yeah, this is a man, but how many can do him like this in the world?” Qi Donglin said with a sigh.

“Birth is like George Han. It is a blockbuster that the world knows, if he were my son-in-law, that would be great.” Ouyang Fei said with regret, it’s a pity that this thought. It’s just a fantasy, after all, George Han has children!

Han family Villa.

Han Yan was furious when she learned that George Han had come with a coffin, but at the same time she was very happy. Only when Han Tiansheng was completely angered, would he die more joyously.

Although he is no longer threatened by George Han now, Han Yan’s hatred for George Han has long been deep in his bones. She could not wait for George Han to be cut with thousands of swords, and for George Han to corpse the street.

Small courtyard.

Han Yan came in a hurry and stood at the door and said to Han Tiansheng: “Grandpa, George Han is here.”

Han Tiansheng sat in the small courtyard teasing the caged finches, and said coldly: “I have warned you not to come to my place. It seems that you are taking what I said to your ears.”

“Grandpa, George Han is here. I’m just here to inform you.” Han Yan said.

With a faint smile on Han Tiansheng’s face, George Han appeared in his expectation. Han Tianyang’s grandson raised by trash was also trash. How could he not come and kneel?

“Let him kneel, I will naturally meet him when I am in a good mood.” Han Tiansheng said.

“but.....”

“It’s nothing, is he here, do I have to see him? This kind of trash, what qualifications do I have to see him.” Han Tiansheng interrupted dissatisfied.

Han Yan looked helpless, George Han was obviously not here to kneel.

“Grandpa, he came with a coffin.” Han Yan said bitterly.

Han Tiansheng’s body was obviously startled.

Come with the coffin!

This waste, is it possible to imitate him to give Wu Youfeng a coffin?

“Playing my tricks, he doesn’t weigh his abilities, waste things, I want him to die today!” Han Tiansheng gritted his teeth.

The voice just fell. A figure appeared beside Han Tiansheng, so fast that people could not see clearly.

“Han Xiao, how many years have you not made a move?” Han Tiansheng asked with a smile on his face.

“Ten years. A full ten years.” Han Xiao said with his head down.

“Unexpectedly, that waste, there is such an honor, it is worth your personal action, since he came with the coffin. Let him die in the coffin.” Han Tiansheng said.

Han Long is known to the world as the number one master of the Han family. For so many years, Han Long alone has supported the Han family's deterrence in force, but only the core members of the Han family know about it. Han Xiao is the real number one master of the Han family, and he is also the master of Han Long.

More importantly, Han Xiao is still a former Apocalypse person. Only Han Tiansheng knows this secret.

"If you want him to die, he has to die." Han Xiao said.

Han Tiansheng smiled triumphantly, Han Xiao is very strong, and this loyalty is not comparable to ordinary people.

"After killing him, you go to China again and kill Han Tianyang. He should have died long ago. This waste is not worthy of the Han surname." Han Tiansheng said lightly.

Outside the Villa, the scene of George Han holding the coffin in one hand was shocking. Some bold people were already dissatisfied with watching this scene through video calls and came to the scene one after another.

"I didn't expect so many people to watch the show, you are really a blockbuster." Seeing more and more people gathered around, Qi Yiyun couldn't help but said to George Han.

Although George Han was the focus of everyone's attention at the moment, Qi Yiyun knew that after today, the three words Qi Yiyun will still resound throughout the Chinese community.

Of course, this requires a prerequisite, that is, George Han must survive.

“How many insults he brought to my grandfather back then, today I want to return it all to him, no matter how many people are there, let these people see who is the useless Han family.” George Han said calmly.

These words were a big joke to others. They watched the excitement, that is, to see how George Han died.

But for Qi Yiyun, she believed in George Han very much. So far, there is nothing that George Han has to do that he cannot do.

Even if it was dealing with a big man like Han Tiansheng, Qi Yiyun would still believe in George Han.

“Why hasn’t Han Tiansheng come out yet? George Han is already riding on his head.”

“Han Tiansheng won’t be frightened anymore.”

“How is this possible? Who is Han Tiansheng? How could he be frightened by a stupefied young man, look at him, he will definitely come out soon.”

The anxious people are particularly eager to wait for the show.

Finally, Han Tiansheng showed up with the Han family!

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The crowd became excited.

At Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet, Han Tiansheng's dominance and strength made people breathless, but they also let everyone understand what is truly powerful. Han Tiansheng's swallowing aura can make them have endless reveries. Some people even imagine that they are Han Tiansheng, who controls the supreme power.

George Han once let all the rich second generations kneel down, and this hatred made most people present hope that he could die in the hands of Han Tiansheng.

The stronger Han Tiansheng was, the more excited they naturally became.

Looking at George Han lifting the coffin. The corner of Han Tiansheng's mouth showed a disdainful sneer.

"The boss of the coffin shop was killed by you. Is it meaningful for you to make such a big noise? Do you think that you can die a little bit more heroically?" Han Tiansheng said contemptuously.

"Han Tiansheng, this coffin is used as a great gift. Today next year will be your anniversary." George Han said lightly.

As soon as these words came out, all kinds of contemptuous mockery of George Han began in the crowd, although his momentum was very strong. Although he did what no one dared to do at the scene, in the eyes of everyone, his behavior was self-defeating.

"What a arrogant guy, the Han family bodyguard is a master. He even dared to speak up."

“Han’s natural temperament will certainly not let him die too easily. I would like to see how miserable this ignorant guy will die.”

“Hmph, pretending to be in front of Han Tiansheng is more stupid than an idiot.”

In addition to the major families in the Chinese area, there is also an unfamiliar face hidden in the crowd. He is Nangong Falcon.

In the eyes of Nangong Falcon, people like Han Tiansheng are not to be afraid of. The reason why the Nangong family has not developed and grown in the Chinese area is only because the Nangong family does not want it. Just a word from Nangong Boring, this pattern of the Chinese area can happen. What can Han Tiansheng count with the earth-shaking changes?

However, Nangong Falcon also knows that Han Tiansheng’s influence on the Chinese community is indeed very large, especially the birthday banquet and coffin delivery before, which shocked the entire Chinese community. If George Han’s move can really anger Han Tiansheng, It is a good thing for him to let Han Tiansheng kill him.

Unfortunately. Nangong Falcon, who had seen George Han’s skills, did not hold much hope for this.

No matter how good the bodyguard of the Han family is, can he beat Gong Tian again?

However, Nangong Falcon is already ready to move forward. His purpose in coming to the Chinese area is to have George Han die. How could he miss such a great opportunity?

Touching the already loaded hot weapon in his pocket, Nangong Hayabusa gradually sneered at the corner of his mouth.

“George Han, if you want to snatch the position of Patriarch with me, it depends on whether you have survived today!” Nangong Falcon muttered to himself in a low voice.

Han Tiansheng didn't have much mood swings about George Han's words, his death? It could only be George Han's, how could it be his?

With Han Xiao's protection, George Han is not even qualified to be close to him, so how can he kill him?

“George Han, what's the use of talking more big words? You should know the truth of respect for strength, or is it that your trash grandfather has never taught you?” Han Tiansheng sneered.

George Han put down the mahogany coffin and said calmly: “I heard that the most powerful bodyguard of the Han family is Han Long, and Han Long was killed by me when he was in China. I don't know what else you can have now. Where is the master?”

Han Long!

died?

The words shocked the four people.

Han Long's reputation in the Chinese area is no less than that of Han Tiansheng. After all, Han Tiansheng has lived in seclusion for many years. The force of the Han family is almost from Han Long.

And George Han had already killed Han Long! How could this be, how could he have such a strong strength!

“This kid, isn't he bragging, can he kill Han Long?”

“It must be bragging, Han Long is the number one master of the Han family, how could he be killed by him.

“It’s all this time, does he think that bragging can scare Han Tiansheng?”

Everyone present, without exception, was convinced that George Han lied, and no one believed that George Han really killed Han Long.

But this matter. Han Yan is very clear.

“You say yes, Han Yan.” George Han smiled and asked Han Yan a question.

Han Tiansheng frowned. He knew that Han Long and Han Li had gone to Huaxia, but they were delayed because of something.

But according to George Han. If Han Long is dead, what about Han Li?

Han Yan glanced at Han Tiansheng secretly, only to hear Han Tiansheng scolded coldly: “What’s the matter?”

Han Yan lowered her head in fright, and said quickly: “Grandpa, he did kill Han Long.”

hiss!

hiss.....

Everyone looked at George Han in horror.

Those people who didn’t believe that he could kill Han Long were all dumbfounded at the moment.

With Han Yan's evidence, can this matter still be false?

George Han was really capable of killing Han Long!

Among the crowd, Ma Feihao, who was watching the battle, wiped cold sweat on his forehead. At the beginning of the game, his bodyguard was abandoned by George Han. He did not pay much attention to it, but at this moment he knew how dangerous he was that day.

A person who can even kill Han Long, if you want to attack him, the consequences can be imagined!

"You really surprised me. You could kill Han Long, but you know. Han Long also has a master. Do you know what will happen if you kill his apprentice?" Han Tianshengyi Looking at George Han coldly.

"Han Yan, there is one more thing, don't you plan to tell Han Tiansheng?" George Han ignored Han Tiansheng's threat, but continued to say to Han Yan.

Han Yan didn't dare to tell Han Tiansheng about Han Li's death, because this matter was of great importance, and she hoped that in the form of time, people would gradually forget about it.

"And how did Han Feng die? Are you going to continue to hide it?" George Han said after seeing Han Yan not speaking.

Han Feng is also dead?

This is another blockbuster news for the Chinese district.

As everyone knows, Han Feng is the most likely candidate to become the next Patriarch of the Han family, and he has a lot of friends. Many of the rich second

generations present were his friends, who could have imagined that Han Feng was dead!

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Han Yan’s expression changed drastically, and she gritted her teeth and looked at George Han. Han Feng died at her hands, and this matter must not be known to the Han family, otherwise Han Tiansheng would not even kill her. She will also lose her position as Patriarch forever and even be driven out of the Han family.

“Nonsense? I’m not talking nonsense, Han Tiansheng, don’t you want to know how your son and grandson are now?” George Han said to Han Tiansheng with a smile.

Since it is going to make trouble. Then it turned upside down!

Not only did he find a chance to kill Han Tiansheng, but he also completely destroyed the Han family.

This high-ranking American Han family once trampled on Han Family like ants.

Now, George Han wants to return all the humiliation he suffered!

Han Tiansheng clenched his fists unconsciously, and said to Han Yan in a cold voice, “What is going on, tell me.”

Han Yan trembled with fright, how could she have the courage to tell Han Tiansheng the truth.

She didn’t expect that George Han would make this, and even less that George Han would drag her into the fire.

“Grandpa, George Han is deliberately instigating our relationship. He wants to make the Han family restless, so please kill him quickly.” Han Yan said.

“Since you don’t want to say it, let me tell everyone. You are afraid that Han Feng will compete with you for the position of Patriarch, so you killed Han Feng and became the older sister. You are really enough for your own younger brother, Han Yan. It’s cruel.” George Han said.

Han Yan!

Killed Han Feng?

Everyone was shocked, no one would have thought that Han Yan, as a woman, would be so cruel and cruel!

One wave has not settled, another wave has risen.

George Han continued: “As for Han Li, your trash son was still begging me for mercy before he died. Can you imagine him kneeling in front of me? What a pity!”

Everyone’s scalp numb.

George Han actually killed Han Li!

As the father of Han Li, how could Han Tiansheng let go of killing his enemies.

“He is really crazy, he even dared to provoke Han Tiansheng, is he afraid that his death was not bad enough?”

“How can this guy be so bold and kill Han Li.”

“Even if Han Tiansheng divides him into five horses, it’s hard to understand his hatred!”

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Han Tiansheng was trembling with anger, no one has been able to make him have such a strong mood swing for many years.

However, the source of his anger was not just the deaths of Han Li and Han Feng, but Han Li knelt down in front of George Han begging for mercy.

How can people from the Korean family in the United States kneel down for the waste of Han Family!

This is a shame that Han Tiansheng does not allow.

Back then, he was aloof and forced Han Tianyang to leave the country. He was so energetic and even proud of it. Think that only oneself can lead the Han family to glory.

For so many years, in Han Tiansheng's heart, Han Tianyang has always been a cowardly and useless person, and the entire Han Family has also been a bunch of rubbish.

He did not want to admit the fact that Han Li kneeled to George Han, but to cover up this fact, only George Han died!

“Han Xiao. Kill him for me! I want him to die without a place to be buried.” Han Tiansheng said coldly.

Han Xiao stepped forward and said to George Han with a plain face: “Kill my apprentice, and I will avenge him today.”

George Han did not dare to take it lightly and put down the mahogany coffin. Said to Qi Yiyun next to him: “Go away to avoid accidental injury.”

Qi Yiyun nodded blankly. She was scared stupid by George Han's words. Han Li was dead, and she was still dead in George Han's hands. She couldn't even think of such a shocking thing.

Until now, Qi Yiyun knew that the Liangzi formed by George Han and the Han family could only be unlocked if one party paid his life.

It's not that George Han died, it was Han Tian's life and death!

"Yiyun, come here." Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei, who were watching the excitement in the distance, shouted to Qi Yiyun in unison.

Qi Yiyun speeded up his pace and walked to the two of them, and asked, "Dad, Mom, why are you here."

"Look at how many people there are around here. Almost all families have come. How can we be missing." Ouyang Fei said.

"George Han is in danger." At this time, Qi Donglin said with a deep face.

Qi Yiyun frowned and asked, "Dad, why do you say that."

Qi Donglin smiled miserably and said: "Only people from Han Tiansheng's time know how powerful Han Xiao is, even if it is me. I have only heard of it. Most of the bones underneath the world that Han Tiansheng smashed back then died in Han Xiao. In the hands of the Chinese, everyone knows that Han Long is the top master of the Han family, but they don't know that Han Xiao is the upper limit of the Han family's strength. His level of power is not comparable to Han Long."

As soon as Qi Donglin's voice fell, everyone saw that Han Xiao's figure suddenly became blurred, because his movements were so fast that others could not see clearly at all, and they only felt a flower in front of them.

Even George Han, who was engrossed, could not clearly capture Han Xiao's complete movements.

When the fist and gang wind struck, George Han subconsciously drew sideways. Although he could dodge a punch, Han Xiao's second attack immediately left George Han nowhere to hide.

The hit George Han jumped up high, sprayed a bloody mist in the air, and then fell heavily to the ground. Raise the dust.

"George Han!" Qi Yiyun yelled nervously, if it weren't for Qi Donglin's eyesight and quickly grabbed her, Qi Yiyun would already want to run to George Han.

Just a face-to-face blow, it seems that the winner has been divided.

Han Xiao held his head high and looked high, and said to George Han contemptuously: "You can kill Han Long with a rubbish like you. He paid a painful price for his carelessness. I hope he will not be so careless in his next life."

George Han forcibly swallowed the bloody air that was about to erupt from his throat, stood up swayingly, and said to Han Xiao grimly: "Do you think it's over like this?"

"Of course not, I will interrupt every inch of your bones and let you try what it means to be unhappy." After Han Xiao finished speaking, the figure became illusory again.

Qi Yiyun's heart instantly mentioned his throat, and Han Xiao didn't even give George Han a chance to breathe!

This time, George Han was shot into the air without exception. He couldn't see Han Xiao's movements clearly, and there was nowhere to release his strength.

Qi Yiyun was so anxious that he began to cry, but the others present felt that this was a matter of course. Can't help but clap in applause.

"This shameless pen is finally paying the price for my arrogance. I really think he is invincible in the world." Fang Shuo's nowhere to vent his anger was finally released at this moment, and the anger he had been holding back finally came out.

Ma Feihao shook his head helplessly and said: "It's a damn shame, I haven't avenged myself personally, this guy is going to die! It's too cheap for him."

These days. Ma Feihao has been waiting for his uncle to come back, hoping to use his uncle's hand to avenge himself, but in the current situation, George Han obviously can't hold on.

"Brother Hao, as long as this guy dies, it doesn't matter who dies in his hands." Fang Shuo said happily.

Ma Feihao glared at Fang Shuo, and said angrily: "Only trash like you would think that way. If he can't take revenge with his own hands, what is the point of his death? I can't take the lost face of Laozi back by himself, so what? "

Fang Shuo was so frightened that he nodded quickly and said again and again: "Yes, Brother Hao is right. With your ability, it is indeed a pity that you can't avenge yourself."

Among the crowd, the happiest one was Nangong Falcon.

He came to the United States to kill George Han. He has even formulated a number of plans to deal with George Han, and he has also contacted many scavengers to assassinate George Han, but now it seems that he does not need to. It was a waste of effort.

The so-called scavenger is the killer of the underground world. This group of people live a life of licking blood and get rewards by killing targets. This group of people is known as the darkest group of forces in the world.

However, George Han found his way to death and offended Han Tiansheng, but it saved him a lot of trouble.

“I knew this a long time ago. I don’t have to go to the U.S. for nothing, but it’s worth the trip to see you die with my own eyes.” Nangong Falcon said coldly.

George Han, who fell down again, could no longer control the blood gushing from his throat. A scarlet red in front of his chest was shocking.

George Han didn’t expect Han Tiansheng to have such a powerful expert next to him, facing Gong Tian, and he was still at that level, George Han also won. But this Han Xiao gave him no chance to fight back.

Could it be that he is stronger than Gong Tian!

This time, it took a long time for George Han to stand up.

He is unwilling to fall, he can’t fall, and he is even less qualified to fall!

“Your resilience is quite strong, but how many chances do you have to get up?” Han Xiao said with a sneer.

George Han wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth, and said with red eyes, “As long as I have a breath.”

“Stop your legs and see how you stand up.” The moment when Han Xiao’s voice fell, he shot again.

This time, Han Xiao's purpose was very simple, to interrupt George Han's legs so that he could stand up without legs.

Although George Han was fully prepared, Han Xiao's movements still made him unable to catch it.

With a punch, George Han failed to hit the target. Instead, a broken bone came from his right leg.

boom!

George Han knelt down on one knee, and the pain and numbness in his right leg instantly swept through his body, the cold sweat on his forehead was like rain.

Han Xiao stood in front of George Han, grabbed his hair and forced George Han to look up at him.

"It feels uncomfortable. In my eyes, you are just an ant. You dare to be arrogant." Han Xiao said coldly.

At this time, Qi Yiyun suddenly broke away from Qi Donglin's hand and ran towards George Han.

"Evian!"

"Evian!"

Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei shouted in horror.

But their yelling did not make Qi Yiyun turn his head.

Running to Han Xiao's side, Qi Yiyun pulled Han Xiao's arm and cried, "You let him go, let him go."

Han Xiao looked at Qi Yiyun coldly and scolded: "Go away."

"Hurry up and let me go." Qi Yiyun was not scared at all. There was only one thought in her heart, to do her best to save George Han.

Impatient Han Xiao slapped Qi Yiyun on the face.

Qi Yiyun was beaten in two circles and fell to the ground, his face was swollen with several bright red fingerprints in an instant.

At this time, a middle-aged man suddenly walked out of the crowd, standing tall and straight.

"Uncle!" Ma Feihao said in astonishment when he looked at the man.

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Ma Feihao didn't expect Ma Yu to appear suddenly at this time, and his first thought was to use Ma Yu's hand to hold George Han's life in his own hands, so that he could have a chance for revenge.

But now, Ma Feihao did not dare to act rashly, after all, the other party was Han Tiansheng, even if Ma Yu was backing him. Before he was sure whether Ma Yu was willing to tear his face for him and Han Tiansheng, Ma Feihao could only stand still.

"Han Xiao, I didn't expect that after so many years, it would be my honor to see you take action." Ma Yu smiled and walked to Han Xiao.

Han Xiao frowned. He knew Ma Yu's current identity very well. After all, he had joined Tianqi before, and he knew it. Ma Yu still has a good position in the apocalypse.

It's just this guy, how could he suddenly come back to the United States?

"Ma Yu, what are you doing?" Han Xiao asked.

Ma Yu glanced at George Han. Said: "Take him away."

Han Xiao's expression suddenly sank. Han Tiansheng wanted George Han to die. Today, he had to kill George Han, but Ma Yu was nosy but had to make him jealous. After all, Ma Yu had been in Tianqi for so many years. , Now his skill is Han Xiao's unpredictable.

"Do you want to take advantage of Apocalypse's backstage and be more nosy? I remember Apocalypse's rules, things in the world, Apocalypse will not interfere." Han Xiao said.

“Of course, Tianqi never asks about worldly things, but he is no ordinary person.” Ma Yu smiled.

“Huh, does this waste have anything to do with you?” Han Xiao said disdainfully. In his eyes, George Han is just rubbish. Is it possible that this kind of person can still be valued by Apocalypse, how is this possible?

“It has nothing to do with me, but I came this time. It was entrusted by Simen. Do you want to know how Simen treats him?” Ma Yu said.

Four doors!

Han Xiao’s eyes became horrified.

There are three, six, nine levels of the apocalypse, and the four gates are the most supreme beings of the apocalypse. It can be said that the apocalypse is controlled by the four gates, and their supreme power even exceeds the secular authority.

“How is it possible, how can Simen put a world ant in their eyes.” Han Xiao said in disbelief.

“If you don’t believe me, you will be clear if you go back to Apocalypse and ask yourself.” After speaking, Ma Yu suddenly laughed again and quickly said: “Yes, I have forgotten, you have been forbidden to enter the Apocalypse, but It’s just an apocalypse.”

Han Xiao looked at Ma Yu with a grim expression, and the two words abandoned things brought him great humiliation, but he did not dare to have any objections.

In the world, Han Xiao’s strength can not put anyone in the eye.

But in the face of Apocalypse, he had no choice but to swallow his anger, otherwise it would be a dead end.

In this world, no force can provoke Apocalypse.

“How about it. Do you want to fight me, or just get out?” Ma Yu said lightly.

Han Xiao clenched his fists, he naturally didn't want to shrink back like this, but how could the majesty of Apocalypse be provocative?

Even if the Chinese area is the territory of the Han family, as long as Apocalypse has a thought, it can instantly destroy the Han family. There is no way to compare this kind of unequal power.

“Apocalypse is going back more and more live now, even this kind of waste.” Han Xiao said through gritted teeth.

“You have to kneel for what you said.” Ma Yu said.

Han Xiao smiled grimly, and said, “I'm talking about dreams. It's impossible for me to kneel for this trash!”

“One bite and one rubbish, I really squeezed sweat for your little life, you know. Simen Yi Lao wanted to accept him as a disciple. Originally Yi Lao planned to go out and pick him up to Apocalypse personally, but he just couldn't get out. “Ma Yu said lightly.

“What!” Han Xiao looked at Ma Yu in horror, and took two steps back. A cold sweat broke out on his back.

Simen Yi old!

Han Xiao has never seen this legendary character, but he knows that Yi is always the most prestigious person among the four sects, and his skill is also the most powerful of the four sects. He actually wants to accept George only!

How can this be!

Yi Lao has never been an apprentice!

“Afraid?” Ma Yu smiled faintly, and said: “You should be scared indeed, not everyone can bully Yi Lao’s apprentice. So I advise you to kneel down for him, otherwise I am afraid of this. He will go down the mountain himself after he is notified of Yi Lao.”

Han Xiao’s mouth was dry, and he felt sparks coming from his throat.

He couldn’t imagine what kind of earth-shattering changes would be caused after Yi Lao really came to the United States!

Others couldn’t hear the conversation between Han Xiao and Ma Yu, and there were not many people who knew Ma Yu, so they were very strange. Why did Han Xiao suddenly stop.

Even Han Tiansheng couldn’t help but say aloud: “Han Xiao, what are you doing, quickly kill me George Han.”

Killed George Han?

This sentence is a joke in the eyes of Han Xiao now.

Who dares to kill Yi Lao’s apprentice, and who is qualified to kill?

“Hey.” Hearing Han Tiansheng’s words, Ma Yu shook his head helplessly, and said: “It is not easy for the Han family to be able to go to this day. It’s a pity that you lose every step of the way. It’s just this hatred that is Yi Lao. It’s hard to tell if he reports it by himself.”

Han Tiansheng still didn't know what bad luck was about to fall on him. Seeing Han Xiao still didn't take action, the old man was a little annoyed, and he scolded, "Han Xiao. I order you to kill George Han immediately."

Han Xiao moved.

But instead of killing George Han, he made a move that was puzzled and shocked.

Han Xiao knelt on his knees in front of George Han!

Threat from apocalypse. Han Xiao had to go!

"What are you doing!" Han Tiansheng was upset and furious. Han Xiao, his bodyguard, actually knelt down for George Han now. Isn't this to make his Han family lose face in the public?

Walked to Han Xiao's side. Han Tiansheng yelled: "Are you crazy? Get up quickly."

Han Xiao raised his head, looking at Han Tiansheng with a gray face, and said, "The Han family is over."

Han Tiansheng did not know the content of the conversation between the two. An angry kick kicked Han Xiao.

All the families in the Chinese district were watching, but Han Xiao's move made the Han family ashamed, which was not something he could tolerate.

"Han Xiao, do you know what you are doing." Han Tiansheng roared.

Han Xiao smiled bitterly. Of course he knew what he was doing, but he really didn't have the courage to do the right thing with Tianqi, and he was still the next old man of the four schools of Tianqi!

“This coffin, except for him, whoever moves and who will die, if you don’t believe it, you can try.” Ma Yu finished these words and left George on his shoulder.

Han Tiansheng didn’t believe in evil, and immediately called two Han family bodyguards to move the coffin away.

But as soon as the hands of the two bodyguards touched the coffin, there was a sound of sharp weapons breaking the wind.

The two bodyguards collapsed, blood surged around his neck, making Han Tiansheng pale with fright.

After Ma Yu left, Han Xiao stood up and said to Han Tiansheng: “The trial of the Han family will come soon. The current status of George Han is no longer what we can imagine.”

“What nonsense are you talking about, what status does this waste have?” Han Tiansheng said viciously.

“Ying Lao of the four schools of the Apocalypse wants to accept him as a disciple. You may not know Yi Lao’s position in Tian Qi, but I can tell you that he can order Tian Qi to do anything for him.” Han Xiao said.

These words made Han Tiansheng’s eyelids jump. He really didn’t understand the concept of Yi Lao’s position in Apocalypse, but Han Xiao’s words had been very clear. Order Tian Qi to do anything. Doesn’t this already represent Yi Lao’s position? ?

Han Tiansheng sat down on the ground, the desperate expression on his face was obvious.

The unidentified people who eat melon do not understand what happened, but George Han did not die, and Han Xiao knelt down for George Han. This

incident is destined to become a big stone in their hearts, and it faintly reveals a sense of Han Three thousand can not provoke the meaning.

After Ma Yu walked away, Ma Feihao trot all the way to keep up with him.

In Ma Feihao's view, now that George Han has fallen into Ma Yu's hands, he is naturally qualified to avenge himself.

“Uncle, when did you arrive? Why didn't you call me so I can pick up the plane.” Ma Feihao said to Ma Yu with a smile.

“What do you kid want to do, just say it.” Ma Yu asked.

Ma Feihao smirked and said, “Uncle, I had a feast with this guy before. This horrible thing offended me. How about you hand him over to me?”

Chapter 619

Ma Feihao's words made Ma Yu suddenly stop.

Seeing Ma Feihao's look of anticipation gearing up, Ma Yu's face was sinking, this guy actually had a holiday with George Han?

Today's George Han, even he can only take care of him carefully, Ma Feihao is still wishing for revenge?

"What are you celebrating?" Ma Yu asked in a deep voice.

Ma Feihao talked about the track with joy, naturally, adding fuel and jealousy, describing himself as a weaker party, and the more he said his expression became more aggrieved, he almost shed tears.

Ma Yu knew very well who Ma Feihao was, and knew what he was doing, and even if all he said was true, this hatred. Ma Yu didn't dare to help him report.

"Fortunately, you knelt down for him. If he knelt down for you, it will be over." Ma Yu said with a grateful expression after hearing Ma Feihao's story.

Ma Feihao looked at Ma Yu in a puzzled manner. As an uncle, he could still be so calm when he heard that his nephew was wronged?

"Uncle, give him to me." Ma Feihao said.

"Starting from today, you can be honest with him. Only in this way can you live longer." Ma Yu said.

"Ah!" Ma Feihao looked at Ma Yu in confusion, and said in confusion: "Uncle, how is this possible if you let me be a dog leg for this trash."

Ma Yu smiled coldly. Although Ma Feihao was his nephew, Ma Feihao's evaluation of George Han still made him very upset.

This is the apprentice that Yi Lao wants to accept. Even he is not qualified to evaluate George Han, what qualifications does Ma Feihao have?

"Humph." Ma Yu hummed coldly, and said, "Do you know who George Han is now?"

"Who?" Ma Feihao was confused. He thought that George Han was now in Ma Yu's hands, and Ma Yu should give him revenge as a matter of course. After all, Ma Yu is his uncle, so he can't move his elbow. Abduction, but looking at the current situation, Ma Yu seems to be protecting George Han.

"There is a big man who wants to accept him as a disciple. The status of this big man is much higher than mine. If I come here later today, I am afraid that my own life will not be guaranteed. Do you think you are still eligible for revenge? Unless you want a horse Every family is broken." Ma Yu said lightly.

Ma Feihao looked at Ma Yu with a shocked look. In his mind, Ma Yu was already a person with a very powerful status, and a more powerful person. Want to accept George Han as an apprentice?

This waste is some kind of shit luck, and it can become the apprentice of the big man.

"Uncle, I have no chance for revenge?" Ma Feihao said unwillingly, his heart surging before and the cold water now. The psychological gap was too big for him to accept, and he had to be a dog for George Han, which was a fact that he did not want to accept.

"You'd better not have this kind of thought, don't have it at all. Otherwise, even I won't be able to protect you, and you will be killed." Ma Yu said solemnly.

Looking at Ma Yu's serious expression, Ma Feihao knew that he did not lie to scare himself. This also means that he has no hope of revenge in his life.

"Actually, being a dog-legged boy is good for you because of his status as a master. It's an existence you can't imagine. Perhaps the Ma family can reach the true peak, depending on whether you can make him happy." Ma Yu said.

The skill of slipping beard and shooting horses is used by Ma Feihao. It is only used on George Han so that he cannot accept it. After all, he and George Han have an antagonism. This is known to all the children of the family in the Chinese area, and he is also there. Let go of harsh words in front of people, and you must take revenge yourself.

under these circumstances. If he becomes George Han's dog-legged, wouldn't he be laughed out of his teeth?

"I know you love face, but face is more important than life, I believe you are very clear." Leave this sentence. Ma Yu carried George Han and left.

Ma Feihao froze for a long time. Face is important, but life is obviously more important. If he loses his life, what is the meaning of face?

Ma Feihao is not the kind of person who throws his head and blood, and loses his life for the sake of a bit of face is definitely not something he can do.

With a sigh, Ma Feihao said to himself: "Be a dogleg. As long as I have the opportunity to make my status higher, what is it to be a dogleg for him?"

After Ma Yu took George Han away, Qi Yiyun, who was concerned about George Han's condition, followed far away, and she did not dare to approach easily. But he was unwilling to abandon George Han. After all, George Han was seriously injured and needed treatment, and Qi Yiyun didn't know what Ma Yu wanted to do with George Han away.

When Ma Yu noticed this, he stopped and beckoned to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun saw it. Bite the scalp and walk to Ma Yu's side.

"Who are you?" Ma Yu asked Qi Yiyun.

"Friends." Qi Yiyun said.

Ma Yu smiled slightly, a friend between a man and a woman? Qi Yiyun's look at George Han is not just a friend.

"You come with me, you can take care of him." Ma Yu said.

Qi Yiyun nodded gratefully.

The Han family Villa incident ended in a strange way. Apart from Han Xiao and Han Tiansheng, no one knew why Ma Yu wanted to protect George Han, but in their opinion. George Han lost this time and was very embarrassed. He didn't even have a chance to fight back.

However, everyone is also very clear in their hearts that this matter has not really ended. The coffin is still at the entrance of Han's Villa, and George Han will definitely make a comeback.

Almost everyone is looking forward to that day in their hearts, and they know that next time. It is the time to truly decide life and death.

Han family Villa.

Han Yan knelt and shivered in front of Han Tiansheng. George Han trembling revealed what had happened in Basin City. He directly drove Han Yan into the abyss and killed his brother with his own hands. Such rebellious things were

intolerable to Han Tiansheng. Yes, and now Han Li is also dead. As the head of the Han family, he will never allow him to fall on a woman.

of course. Han Tiansheng knew that the Han family was gradually dying, and that George Han, as Yi Lao's pro-accepting apprentice, was no longer at the same level as the Han family. And his attitude towards George Han will inevitably lead to George Han's revenge.

Perhaps the day when George Han retaliated was when the Han family was destroyed.

But before that, Han Tiansheng still had to try to stabilize the Han family.

"Grandpa. I was wrong. I hope you give me a chance." Han Yan knelt in front of Han Tiansheng and begged for mercy. The right to be the head of the family made her infatuated, but this time. She has been ignorant of the obsession caused by rights, and only hopes not to be punished by Han Tiansheng.

After Han Tiansheng was embarrassed in front of everyone, he was very upset at this time, how could he let Han Yan go.

To him who is patriarchal, Han Yan is Han Li's biological daughter, but he never regards Han Yan as a member of the clan. Han Yan's existence value is to marry a good family and bring it to the Han family. Alliance, and now that Han Yan's murder of his brother has been exposed, who else would dare to marry such a vicious woman?

"Break your legs, starting today. You can't leave Han's family for a step and stay closed until you are old." Han Tiansheng said blankly.

The panicked Han Yan kept kowtow, and soon blood on his forehead, said:
"Grandpa, please, please give me a chance, don't interrupt my legs, no."

Han Tiansheng glanced at Han Xiao, apparently without mercy.

Han Xiao walked to Han Yan's side and said nothing, and smashed Han Yan's kneecap with two fists.

Han Yan rolled around in pain, and the miserable screams made every Han family's back chill. They all lowered their heads and dared not even look at Han Yan.

“From today, I will temporarily take the position of the head of the Han family.” Han Tiansheng said.

The Han family was established by Han Tiansheng. Naturally, no one dared to comment on what he said, and Han Yan's fate was in front of them, and they didn't have the guts to offend Han Tiansheng at this time.

Han Tiansheng took a deep breath and returned to his small courtyard, but his aura was obviously much weaker than before.

He never expected that George Han's trash could be so lucky that even the great figures of Apocalypse would accept him as a disciple.

Han Tiansheng is not a person who is waiting to die. He wants to find a way to reverse the situation and can't let the Han family be destroyed in this way.

Chapter 620

Cloud City.

Yundingshan Villa area.

Amelia Su woke up early in the morning and began to feel restless, and with her eyelids jumping, a kind of intuitive premonition spread in her heart, causing her to sit on the sofa in a daze.

Mary has long been quite familiar with Amelia Su's awakening of the gods. She often shows such a state of being unconscious. As a mother, Mary naturally understands Amelia Su's psychological feelings at this moment.

Han Nian fell into the wrong hands at such a young age, even she couldn't accept this kind of thing.

"Do you miss Han Nian again?" Mary gently asked as she sat beside Amelia Su with a gentle expression.

Amelia Su recovered, looked at Mary and shook her head, and said, "Mom, a woman's sixth sense is really accurate, isn't it?"

"This is just what Xuan said, don't worry, Han Nian will be fine." Mary comforted.

Amelia Su kept shaking her head. Said: "It's not Han Nian, it's Three Thousand, I always feel that Three Thousand is in danger."

Mary was inexplicably stunned. She also felt empty in her heart today, and this feeling had been there since she got up, as if something happened that she didn't know.

At this moment, being mentioned by Amelia Su, Mary finally understood how she felt.

It seems that her instincts are also telling her that George Han had an accident.

But she can't show panic, because Amelia Su's current state, if even she is also nervous. There is no way to calm Amelia Su's emotions.

“What can he do? You don't know how powerful he is now. Most people are not his opponents.” Mary said with a smile, then turned to look at Yan Jun, and said, “If you don't believe me, ask Your grandpa Yan.”

Since Mary stayed in the Yundingshan Villa area, Jun Yan and Han Tianyang also lived together.

Yan Jun smiled and nodded, and said: “Indeed, the average person with George's current strength is not qualified to be his opponent. Even me, I am afraid I can't beat him.”

Amelia Su is very clear about how powerful Yan Jun is. He can make such an evaluation of George Han, which shows that George Han is really much better.

But there is a good saying, there are people outside, George Han is not invincible, there will always be masters who can pose a threat to him.

“Mom, I still don't worry, is there still no way to contact George?” Amelia Su asked.

Mary glanced at Han Tianyang subconsciously. Only Han Tianyang knew the news about George Han, but Han Tianyang said that he could not tell Amelia Su now because he was worried that Amelia Su would not be able to control him. Go to the United States to find George Han, and George Han's current state, Amelia Su will only cause him trouble.

“We are still doing our best to investigate, don’t worry, as long as there is news. I will definitely tell you.” Mary said.

Amelia Su sighed. Since marrying George Han, George Han has never left her for so long. She is very worried about what George Han is facing now.

At this time, Lily Jiang walked down from upstairs.

Since Mary and others moved in. Lily Jiang was a lot more honest and didn’t have the opportunity to engage in moths anymore. On the surface, she pretended to take care of Wilson Su, but in fact, for a selfish person like Lily Jiang. Suddenly, she was overwhelmed. She didn’t even dare to breathe in the Villa. Naturally, she would have a lot of resentments in her heart. Naturally, these resentments could only vent on the hapless Wilson Su.

almost everyday. Wilson Su, who was lying on the bed unable to move, was beaten and kicked several times by Lily Jiang.

Lily Jiang had long wanted to drive Mary and others out of the Villa, and even thought that the Villa was protected by Amelia Su, and she was fully qualified to do so.

But being qualified doesn’t mean having courage, Lily Jiang is naturally short in front of Mary. Moreover, she was beaten by Mary, and now she has a psychological shadow, so she naturally didn’t dare to mention it easily.

Especially Han Tianyang. Although Mary didn’t understand him, whenever he saw Han Tianyang’s serious face, Lily Jiang would be afraid, and he didn’t even have the courage to look directly.

At this time, there was a sudden sound of broken glass.

Jiang Yingying is cleaning, and now she has taken over the job of her mother He Ting as the family's nanny. Cooking and cleaning is her daily job.

When she was wiping a vase, she suddenly crushed the vase!

This is not falling to the ground and breaking, but holding it in your hand and breaking it inexplicably.

And this was not the first time this happened, as long as it was a fragile item in Jiang Yingying's hands. It will break easily, even if it's just washing a bowl, it's easy to be pinched out by her.

The resentful Lily Jiang seemed to find a catharsis. She walked up to Jiang Yingying cursingly and yelled: "What are you doing? You can't do this little thing well. What is the use of asking you at home? It's just like your mother. ."

In the face of Lily Jiang, Jiang Yingying can only lower her head in fear. In this family, no matter how high Mary is, no matter how serious Han Tianyang is, it is not terrible to Jiang Yingying. Only Lily Jiang who turns her face will make her heart palpitations.

"Look at what good things you have done, do you know how much this vase is worth!" Lily Jiang said through gritted teeth. It's just that the scolding on her mouth is obviously not enough, Lily Jiang slapped Jiang Yingying on the face.

Jiang Yingying covered her face aggrievedly, she was not careless, but she didn't know what was going on, her strength seemed to have suddenly increased. Even she couldn't control it herself, she only felt that she used a small amount of strength, but the vase was crushed.

"Mom, what are you doing, Yingying was just accidental, and a vase is worthless." Amelia Su hurriedly protected Jiang Yingying.

Lily Jiang said angrily: “You are still protecting her. Dismiss her as soon as possible. How many things have been damaged at home these days, and if this continues, she will tear down this home sooner or later.”

“I asked her. To fire her, only I am qualified.” Mary stood up and walked to Jiang Yingying’s side and said.

Lily Jiang’s aura was immediately suppressed, and she was able to get angry at Jiang Yingying’s instructions, but facing Mary, she could only honestly be a turtle with her head shrinking.

Yan Jun frowned slightly. Jiang Yingying did break a lot of things during this period, but it was not these things that he cared about, but Jiang Yingying himself.

A woman. Being able to smash the vase easily, such strength shouldn’t appear on her.

And she was obviously not used to this kind of power, she couldn’t control it at all.

Yan Jun glanced at Han Tianyang, and the two reached a consensus with their eyes, and left the Villa.

In front of the garden, Han Tianyang asked Yan Jun: “Did you see something wrong?”

“In her body, there seems to be a huge amount of power inexplicably, and she still hasn’t adapted to the situation now.” Yan Jun said.

“This phenomenon is very similar to George.” Han Tianyang sighed.

Jun Yan nodded. George Han had come to him for this incident. So Yan Jun knew very well about George Han’s physical condition, but he thought that this kind of

thing would only happen to George Han, but now Jiang Yingying suddenly experienced the same situation, making Yan Jun a little confused.

“Could it be. What is unusual about the room she lives in? If I remember correctly, three thousand have lived there before.” Han Tianyang said.

Jun Yan frowned. Even if George Han lived in that room, he couldn't explain where Jiang Yingying's power came from.

“Or. Let her change rooms. I will stay for a while to see if I can find any clues?” Jun Yan suggested.

Han Tianyang was silent for a moment, and shook his head and said, “No, the source is not important. The important thing is that she has a chance to become stronger. You can train her well. Maybe she will become a powerful assistant to George Han in the future. There are too many things at the level that we cannot understand. Since we can't enter that level, there is no need to think too much.”

Yan Jun nodded and said, “Okay, starting from tomorrow, I will give Jiang Yingying a set of formal training, so that she can adapt to her strength as soon as possible. If she can really become 3000's helper, this is also a good thing.”

Han Tianyang sighed and said: “The development of the US affairs is beyond our expectations. It is no longer a category that we can control. Only three thousand personal abilities.”