His True Colour Chapter 721 - 730

Chapter 721

The Bin County matter came to an end, and George Han hurried back to Basin City without stopping.

Although he hoped to delay for a while and find himself some troubles that needed to be solved, he could not find anything to do after Bin County's affairs.

On the top of Yunding Mountain, Yi Lao and Fang Zhan stood on the top of the mountain. Faced with the howling strong wind, the thinly-dressed two were not affected by the cold weather.

"At this time, is it the best time to take him back?" Yi Lao asked Fang Zhan, in the last few days. Yi Lao has been struggling with this problem. With the existence of Amelia Su and Han Nian, it is impossible for George Han to let go of his concern for the world. And this problem will become an obstacle to George Han's growth in Tianqi, and will make him face it even more. There are concerns about some things.

Anyone who enters the apocalypse must do one thing, and that is to put aside the world, this is an irreversible rigid rule, but Yi Lao knows. Such rules cannot be imposed on George Han. Otherwise, it will only arouse his resistance and even make him give up the idea of going to the Apocalypse.

"Yi Lao. Enter Apocalypse and forget life and death. This is the first rule of Apocalypse, but George Han can't do it." Fang Zhan said. He didn't mean that George Han was afraid of death, but George Han had his own responsibility. Yes, so he will not ignore life and death.

"Yes, he has a wife and children, and his future is the future of his family. How can he do it." Yi Lao sighed. If it is an ordinary person, Yi Lao will treat it with special means, even by Tianqi took action and cut off his concern for the world, but George Han was different. He was a special person. Yi Lao regarded him very seriously and even regarded him as the future of Tianqi. It was definitely impossible to resort to these methods.

Killed Amelia Su and Han Nian?

If you really do this, after being known by George Han, Tianqi may usher in unexpected troubles.

For so many years, Tianqi has produced a proud son of heaven named Lintong, but Lintong's ability cannot take on the important task, and George Han has such qualifications. Such a person is a double-edged sword. If used well, it can create miracles, but if used well, it will hurt oneself.

"Yilao, I feel... his ability is very strange." Fang Zhan said.

"Among the Apocalypse, are there fewer strange people? Although he is strange, he is also the strongest among the strange. I am confident that the Apocalypse in three years will become stronger because of him. Face that thing in Apocalypse. When things happened, only he was qualified to turn the tide." Yi Lao said.

When talking about that matter, Fang Zhan's expression seemed very solemn. As one of the top ten masters of Apocalypse, he has a central position in Apocalypse. He naturally knows the secrets of Apocalypse. The secrets that the apocalypse guards are shocking secrets that ordinary people do not know. And the hidden danger this secret brings to the world is the existence of annihilation.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath, and said, "The stronger the ability, the more difficult it is to control."

This sentence caused Yi Lao's dissatisfaction. He shook his head and said: "He has a strong character. He will not be controlled by anyone, and I will never have such thoughts. He is like a spring. The harder you press, the stronger you will resist."

"Can Apocalypse still change the rules for him? I can't follow him in everything." Fang Zhan said.

"Rules are made by people, why can't they be changed." Yi Lao said lightly.

A flash of shock flashed in Fang Zhan's eyes. The rules of Apocalypse had been passed down for a hundred years. Now Yi Lao had to make changes because of George Han. How important George Han occupies in his heart.

However, the apocalypse is not the only one that has the final say. The four gates and the three halls are of equal status. Even if the old man Yi really wants to change the rules for George Han, he must get the approval of the third halls. But how much is it to do this? difficult?

For so many years, although the four gates and three halls coexist peacefully on the surface, in reality, there are contradictions everywhere. It is a common thing to compete with each other. What's more, the four gates and three halls sometimes look down on each other.

Take Lintong as an example, even though he has the name of the proud son of heaven. However, these four words are only recognized by the people of the four schools. Sandian simply took this matter as a joke, and never felt that Lintong was qualified to be called these four words.

"Elder Yi, will Sandian agree to you?" Fang Zhan asked tentatively. He knew that if Yi Lao said so, there must be arrangements, but he couldn't imagine what Yi Lao would do.

Old Yi smiled and said: "In Tianqi, strength is the respect. As long as the Sandian sees George Han's potential, why should they refuse?"

Potentiality is not a woman pregnant, it can be seen and cannot be touched, just relying on the mouth to talk, how could the people of Sandian believe it.

"Spring starts in April. It is a very important month for Tianqi. You have been away from Tianqi for so many years, do you still remember what will happen in April?" Yi Lao suddenly asked Fang Zhan.

"Of course I remember that Apocalypse's annual selection of masters, everyone in Apocalypse's efforts is to be able to show their strength in this month." Fang Zhan said, although he has been away for many years, how could he be such an important thing? Will you forget it?

In the Apocalypse, there are four levels. Tiandi Xuanhuang, the yellow character rank is the lowest level, that is, the most marginal figure of the apocalypse. I think that the two masters and apprentices of the Zhuangtang Palace when they were in the Nangong clan are the yellow character rank, and every time you advance to a level, your status in the apocalypse He will become even higher. Only when he is promoted to Tianzi rank can he be a real Apocalypse. As for being a core member, he must achieve the strength of Fang Zhan and become at least one of the top ten masters.

A person like Lintong who has the name of the proud son of heaven is not considered a core member of Tianqi, because he doesn't even know the real secret of Tianqi.

"How long is April?" Yi Lao continued to ask.

"The Chinese New Year is coming soon. Once the New Year's Eve is over, there is only one month left." Fang Zhan said.

"Yeah, in one month, George Han was promoted from the yellow character level to the sky character level. What kind of shock should Apocalypse become?" He said, a very thick joke appeared on the old Yi's face.

Fang Zhan was stunned. Only then did he understand what Yi Lao was planning.

He even wanted George Han to participate in the master selection, and he also placed such high hopes on George Han.

In one month, he was promoted from the yellow character level to the sky character level, which was unprecedented in Tianqi, if George Han really did it. It will inevitably shock the entire Tianqi, even the name of Lintong's proud son cannot be compared with George Han.

But... the level of the master's rating is like a ladder, you need to go up step by step, so Yi Lao is going to break the rules for George Han. Let him participate in the promotion test for each level?

"Close your chin, don't look like you haven't seen the world." Yi Lao said with a smile.

Fang Zhan hurriedly closed his mouth. He was indeed shocked by Yi Lao's thoughts. It is estimated that the entire Tianqi had never thought that anyone could do this.

"Yi Lao. Three ratings, you want him to participate in all, he can bear it?" Fang Zhan doubted.

"If you want to be a blockbuster, what can you do without paying a price." Yi Lao said.

"But I don't think Sandian will allow him to participate." Fang Zhan said.

"As long as they have the strength, what qualifications do they have to oppose? I can't wait to see George Han slap them in the face. It's time for these old guys to see how young people are." Yi Lao said with disdain.

Fang Zhan's brows jumped. There were rumors in the apocalypse that Yi Lao was at odds with the three great figures, but without evidence, these words were just

rumors. But today, Fang Zhan has seen it, and Yi Lao treats those people very much. Obviously there is a very big barrier.

"Yi Lao, you..." Fang Zhan swallowed, moistening his throat, and then continued, "Are you not afraid of hitting yourself in the face?"

Yi Lao was startled, he really hadn't thought about this question, in case something went wrong, he would be the one who would be ashamed.

"How is it possible that George Han can force you, one of the top ten masters, to use the palm sword, and his strength will be promoted to the Heavenly Word level. What's the problem?" Yi Lao said.

Top ten masters?

Whenever these four words are mentioned, Fang Zhan only has a wry smile, because he has been away from Apocalypse for too long and completely ruined himself. With his current ability, how can he be qualified to be called the top ten master.

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"Yilao, do you really think I still have the strength of the top ten masters?" Fang Zhan said with a wry smile. If he is really at the peak of his strength, even if George Han has the protection of Yi Lao, he is capable. After killing George Han, how could it be possible to wait for Yi Lao's help?

The difference is a thousand miles away, and this alone has shown that his current strength is not worthy of the title of Top Ten Experts, and George Han's strength is judged by this criterion. Now is a major misunderstanding.

"Are you guy deliberately attacking my confidence?" Yi Lao turned his head to look at Fang Zhan coldly.

Fang Zhan unconsciously stepped back and opened a safe distance from Yi Lao. Then he said: "Yilao, I just want you to think twice and use my peak strength to measure the current George Han. There is a huge gap. Once George Han loses, I'm afraid you will lose face."

Yi Lao's shoulders were obviously a little drooping. He only cared about the shock that George Han would cause Tianqi, and indeed ignored the gap between Fang Zhan's current strength and the previous one. Thinking about it this way, George Han had to face the challenge of Tianzi level. It is indeed a very difficult thing.

And with only two months left, it is not realistic to want George Han to become stronger.

But Yi is always a very persistent person. Since he has decided to make George Han a blockbuster in this way, he will never give up easily.

Moreover, he hopes that George Han will be recognized by Apocalypse in the shortest possible time, which is the only way that can work.

"Two months, in these two months, I have to make George Han stronger." Yi Lao said firmly.

Fang Zhan opened his mouth, as if he was hesitant to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything, for fear of making Yi Lao angry.

What he wants to say is simple and easy to associate. During this time, George Han will definitely focus on Amelia Su and Han Nian. He will not be distracted by other things. The so-called training did not get George Han's consent, that was just a joke.

George Han is not a puppet that can be manipulated by others, even Yi Lao can't stop him what he wants to do.

Mountainside Villa, after George Han returned home. Holding Han Nian in his arms, like a dad, as Fang Zhan thought, George Han only wanted to accompany Amelia Su and Han Nian in the only mundane time left. Apart from that, everything was wrong to him. Words are meaningless.

When Mr. Yi, the godfather, came to the Villa, George Han treated each other coldly. Even Mr. Yi glanced at Han Nian without getting George Han's consent.

After all, the status of Grandpa Yi was threatened, and George Han felt unhappy, so naturally he wouldn't make Yi Lao happy.

"Can I take a look at my goddaughter?" Yi Lao said helplessly to George Han.

"Have you forgotten how you came to be your grandfather? Your shameless old thing, my daughter can't learn from you." George Han said mercilessly.

Han Tianyang and Yan Jun, who had long guessed about the identity of Yi Lao, trembled in their hearts after hearing George Han's words. This George Han didn't put Yi Lao in his eyes, you know, he is. The big man in the apocalypse!

More importantly, George Han's words didn't make Yi Lao angry, on the contrary, he still smiled flatteringly.

"She is so young, how could she follow me badly. Besides, I am not a bad person." Yi Lao said.

"You stay away from my daughter. If you have anything to do, please tell me quickly and leave my house." George Han said disdainfully. This old guy has nothing to do with the Three Treasure Hall. Since he came to see him, there must be a reason.

Yi Lao glanced at Han Nian from a distance. The little girl was white and pure, and she was very water-saving. When she grows up, she will be a beauty who will harm the country and the people.

"Do you want to speak in front of so many people?" Yi Lao asked.

George Han looked at Amelia Su, and then at Han Tianyang and Yan Jun. After glaring at Yi Lao, he said, "Go out and talk."

Handing Han Nian to Amelia Su, George Han and Yi Lao came to the backyard.

"Hurry up, I have to take care of my precious daughter." George Han looked impatient and dared to show others this attitude in front of Yi Lao. He was the first one.

"April. I will take you to the Apocalypse. After the Apocalypse, you will face one thing, as for what it is. I will explain to you later, and now what you have to do is to improve your strength. Within a few months, it must become stronger than it is now." Yi Lao said.

"You can go now." After hearing what Yi Lao said, George Han turned around and made a gesture to return to the Villa.

Elder Yi was stunned for a moment, and quickly said: "You haven't said whether to agree or not."

George Han turned his head and said with a speechless look: "Don't you know what to do during the New Year?"

"What are you doing?" Yi Lao asked in a daze.

"Of course I stay with my family. How can I have time to do these things with you." After that, George Han turned around and left without leaving Yi Lao a chance.

There was a helpless smile on Yi Lao's face, but he knew that George Han could not be blamed. His expectations were imposed on George Han, and George Han had two months left to go to Tianqi and stay with him. Amelia Su and Han Nian's side is also a matter of course. How can he still be qualified to request George Han training?

After sighing heavily, the old man Yi said to the opponent: "This kid is really hard to control."

"I had thought of this result a long time ago. With George Han's attention to his relatives, he is absolutely unwilling to waste time with them at this time." Fang Zhan said.

Hearing this, Yi Lao's expression turned gloomy in an instant, turning his head gloomily to look at Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan smelled a dangerous breath, and said quickly: "Yilao, you can't blame me for this."

"You guy, since you already know it, why didn't you tell me." Yi Lao gritted his teeth.

Fang Zhan had a hard time and couldn't tell. If he told Yi Lao early, Yi Lao would also be angry. This is really not a human inside and out.

"Actually, I just guessed it. It was just a bullshit." Fang Zhan quickly explained.

"Bringing is a price, don't you know it?" Yi Lao finished. The figure suddenly became illusory.

But in the blink of an eye, Fang Zhan flew out quickly like a cannonball.

Yi Lao clapped his hands and said, "Stop bragging in the future. You can't help being beaten."

Fang Zhan was so hard that he didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

As the Chinese New Year approaches, Cloud City is also getting more lively. People who work outside the country return to their hometowns and are busy buying new year goods. The people coming and going on the street are very lively.

Half a month before the new year, people began to visit the mountainside villas non-stop, and everyone brought very valuable gifts, this kind of grand occasion. In the past, it could only be seen in the Tianjia, but now even the Tianjia needs to send people to the mountainside Villa to give gifts. This is the benefit of status. People sit at home and gifts come from the sky.

However, there is still a difference between Tianjia and ordinary businessmen. Most people are not qualified to enter the Villa, but those who give gifts from Tianjia can enter the Villa swaggeringly, and can also laugh with Han Nian. This person is Tian Linger.

Tian Linger is the only one in Basin City who can treat George Han as her brother, which is why she has special treatment in the mountainside Villa.

Tian Honghui, who didn't put George Han in his eyes before, has been grateful for the relationship between Tian Linger and George Han more than once. If it weren't for this relationship, Tian's family would have become ordinary. Family now.

"Brother, you are so ugly, why can you have such a beautiful daughter."

"Brother, my niece will grow up in the future and can't be like you, otherwise it will be over."

"Brother, sister-in-law's genes are really strong, but fortunately Nian'er is not affected by you."

Not only was Tian Linger able to treat the Mountainside Villa as his own home, he could also ruthlessly attack George Han, and he had no idea of making George Han refute.

Of course, Tian Linger is not serious. After all, in her mind, George Han has the image of a male god. If George Han had not been married, she would rather change the relationship between brother and sister to husband and wife.

"Amelia, next time someone comes, please lock the door directly and don't let her in." George Han said lightly.

Tian Linger snarled George Han and said disdainfully: "My sister-in-law is not such a ruthless person."

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George Han was really helpless with Tian Linger. This ghostly little girl knew who she should please and who could get shelter. As long as Amelia Su was happy, any threats George Han made to her would be meaningless.

"It doesn't make sense not to talk to you." George Han said disdainfully.

Tian Linger raised a fist of victory and said: "You can't make trouble for me, so give up."

George Han waved his hand, took out the phone, and dialed Mo Yang's number.

"You find a place. Get together tonight." George Han said to Mo Yang. The time to stay in Basin City is getting less and less. George Han and these brothers have not been together for a long time to eat, drink and talk about their concerns. , It happened to take advantage of the free time today to give an account of Basin City's affairs.

"Okay, I'll make arrangements right away, how about eating hot pot on a cold day?" Mo Yang said excitedly.

"Okay, listen to you."

After hanging up the phone, Mo Yang couldn't wait to leave the magic capital.

Recently, there is a famous hot pot restaurant in Basin City. Almost every day, the popularity is so popular that you have to queue up for dinner, and often people line up at three o'clock in the afternoon when dinner is served. A store that is so popular is second to none in Cloud City.

When he came to the hot pot restaurant, the appearance of Mo Yang directly alarmed the manager, and the manager relayed the news to the boss at the first

time. After all, Mo Yang's current status in Basin City is a big man. No matter where he goes to eat, the boss personally receives him. It is the lowest specification, no one dares to neglect the slightest.

"Boss Mo, I didn't expect my small shop to be able to welcome a big person like you. It's really brilliant." The boss said to Mo Yang with a smile on his face.

"I won't receive other guests tonight, I want to book a room." Mo Yang said.

The boss looked embarrassed. The hot pot restaurant's overnight turnover was negligible, but this would definitely cause dissatisfaction among other customers. Although Mo Yang deserves the boss's attention, he does not want to smash his own sign because of Mo Yang.

"Boss Mo, we have a specially prepared box. What do you think of me arranging a box for you?" the boss said. If George Han comes, he is willing to pay the price and risk of smashing the sign, but Mo Yang is somewhat unworthy of him. do.

Mo Yang looked displeased when he heard this, and said, "Doesn't you give me face?"

"Boss Mo, I am a small business. Customers are God. Don't you dare to offend other customers." The boss smiled bitterly.

"If you dare not offend other guests, can you offend me?" Mo Yang asked.

The boss looked embarrassed. Said to Mo Yang: "Boss Mo, I definitely didn't mean that, I hope you can understand me."

Although the manager stood aside and did not dare to speak, he still had some dissatisfaction in his heart. To him, Mo Yang was a bit too much of this kind of hard work. After all, he was just one of George Han's subordinates. What did he do in such a big show It's not that George Han came to eat in person.

"Okay, since you don't want to, then I have to choose another place. After all, Brother George likes a quiet place to eat." Mo Yang said lightly, and he called George Han Brother George because he wanted to show off. In his own position, he must let outsiders know that Mo Yang is just one of George Han's subordinates, and in front of George Han, he directly calls George because this is what George Han requested.

Hearing this, the boss was stunned.

George Han actually wants to come to his place for dinner?

This is the dream of many people!

Not to mention a small hot pot restaurant, even the entire hotel, as long as he is willing to go, the hotel is willing to empty all the guests for him.

"What did he just say?" the boss asked the manager.

The manager also looked at a loss and was obviously frightened. Who would have thought that George Han would come to their small place for dinner?

"Boss. It seems, it seems that George Han is coming too." said the manager.

The boss jumped his feet instantly, as if the floor was hot, and said to the manager: "What are you doing in a daze? Go and stop Mo Yang. If this good opportunity is missed, I will regret it all my life."

At this time, Mo Yang had already walked out of the hot pot restaurant, and the manager hurriedly panted and stopped in front of Mo Yang.

"Boss Mo, please wait, please wait." The manager said breathlessly.

Mo Yang said with an indifferent expression, "What are you waiting for, a big Basin City, can't I still find a place to eat?"

At this moment, the boss ran out immediately after hearing Mo Yang's words. Suddenly I regretted my intestines and said, "Boss Mo, I'm really sorry, don't worry, my shop will be cleared tonight. There will never be any idlers."

Mo Yang smiled coldly and said, "Isn't it a small business just now, afraid to offend customers?"

The boss is indeed afraid of offending the guests, but if George Han comes to eat, does he still worry about not having any customers? Even those big bosses will have to scramble to make reservations.

"Boss Mo, it is my fault, please give me another chance." The boss said with an apologetic expression.

Mo Yang patted the boss on the shoulder and said, "I can't blame me for not grasping the opportunity."

This made the boss feel cold. The entire Cloud City didn't know how many people were waiting for such an opportunity, but he was going to miss it?

"Boss Mo, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm damn unreasonable." As he said, the boss bent his knees, as if to kneel.

Mo Yang hurriedly stopped him, he wasn't used to others kneeling to him at every turn, and it was just a trivial matter of eating, and there was no need to rise to this level.

"Let your chef make the bottom of the pot delicious and prepare the dishes fresher." After Mo Yang said this, he turned and left.

The boss froze for a long time before he came back to his senses. The joy on his face couldn't be controlled at all. He quickly said to the manager: "Quickly, go and say hello to the kitchen. All the dishes tonight must be fresh enough. Go shopping now."

"Yes, yes, boss, I'll do it right away." The manager also looked panicked. Since opening the store, this is the first time a real big man has been welcomed, and no one dares to be careless.

The boss took a few deep breaths and even pinched his thigh. After feeling the pain, he realized that this was not a dream, and George Han actually wanted to come to him for dinner.

"Glorious lintel, I didn't expect that I will have today. Fortunately, I didn't miss this opportunity. Otherwise, I will show my ancestors and ancestors in the future." The boss said with joy.

During the meal episode, George Han didn't know, he left the mountainside Villa at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

When he came to the magic city, Mo Yang, Lin Yong, Qi Hu and others had been waiting at the door for a long time.

These people can be regarded as George Han's closest brothers. Although it is said that Lin Yong was once disapproved by George Han and even deprived him of the right to become the number one person in the gray area of Basin City, Lin Yong could not bear the responsibility. There is no problem to do some small things.

"Brother Three Thousand."

"Brother Three Thousand."

Lin Yong and Qi Hu shouted in unison.

George Han walked to Qi Hu's side. He hit Qi Hu in the chest and asked, "Are you adapting to urban life now?"

"It's more than just adapting, he is now the most famous artillery king in the capital." Mo Yang said with a smile on his face.

George Han looked at Qi Hu unexpectedly, thinking that when he first came down the mountain and came to Basin City, he was very strange to everything in urban life. He doesn't even understand the basics of food, clothing, housing, and transportation, but now, he can actually get such a title, it seems that the magic is mixed.

"Qi Hu, I really can't tell. You still have this kind of ability." George Han said with a sigh on his face.

Qi Hu fished his head in embarrassment, and after a fierce glaring at Mo Yang, he said to George Han: "Brother George, the beautiful life in Huahua World is much better than on the mountain. Master always said that it's dangerous under the mountain, of."

Hearing this, George Han couldn't help but burst into laughter. It seemed that Qi Hu was really bewitched by beauty, and he didn't even believe what the master said.

But the fact is also true. How can the diversity of cities be comparable to the boringness of the mountains.

"Everyone has a different way of dealing with things. I don't intervene in the life you choose, but women, when you meet someone you want to love, you have to hurry up. Don't make yourself regret it, let alone hurt her." George Han said, this The remarks are words from the bottom of the heart and George Han's faith in feelings.

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Qi Hu listened to George Han's words with a very serious expression, but he did not understand the truth at all. For Qi Hu, who had just grasped the fun of the world of Huahua, his heartfelt words were like playing the piano to a cow, because he had never felt it before. What is love

After George Han and his party went to the hot pot restaurant, apart from the back kitchen, only the boss and the manager were present in the entire restaurant. The other waiters were all gone home by the boss on holiday. Faced with big people like George Han, he naturally had to serve him personally.

Although the boss has made all the psychological preparations, after seeing George Han, he is still nervous and at a loss. For the owner of a small hot pot restaurant, the weight of a big man like George Han is still too much. Heavier. He had to face everything carefully.

George Han's presence can make the whole hot pot restaurant flourish, and his business will become brighter because of George Han's arrival. He doesn't want to mess up his own opportunities because of some unnecessary mistakes. That's why he let the waiter go home on holiday.

"Don't be so nervous, I just have a meal." George Han said to him after seeing the boss's nervousness.

The boss nodded quickly, but these words made him even more nervous, and even his hands trembled slightly.

"Mr. Han, it is my honour for you to come to eat. Don't worry, I have prepared the freshest dishes for you." The boss said.

George Han looked at the people in Mo Yang, and said with a smile: "It's not enough that the dishes are fresh, are you ready for wine? Today I plan to drink all these guys and get down."

"Enough is enough, President Han rest assured, the wine is definitely enough, and it's all good wine." The boss said.

Mo Yang looked at George Han unconvinced and said, "Who is the dog today?"

"This is what you said, serving wine."

In the process of pushing the cup and changing the cup, several people chatted about the past, although Qi Hu did not participate in the previous events. But it was also full of fun. He didn't expect such a powerful George Han to be a joke for the entire Basin City before. Look at where he goes now, those people can't wait tremblingly. It's really impossible to imagine those people before. How did those who scolded George Han, and how do those who scolded George Han now feel?

"Brother George, those guys who scold you, don't dare to say anything now." Qi Hu said with a smile.

Mo Yang, who was already drinking a little from the top, came up against the incident, and said in a way that pointed Jiangshan: "Say, this group of people don't even dare to breathe now, how can they still make a sound? I have long seen that George Han is not easy. For the past three years, the siblings have been transported to and from get off work unimpededly, but this persistence alone is something that many people cannot do."

George Han beckoned to Mo Yang, and said, "Just talk, stand up and do, do you show that you are big?"

Finished. George Han glanced at Qi Hu.

Qi Hu stood up with a silly smile, Mo Yang took a silent look and then sat down.

"I think back then, I was just a down-and-out kid. After Three Thousand Brother came to Basin City, he threw millions in front of me. He said he wanted me to be

the boss of the gray area of Basin City. At that time, I treated it as a joke. Unexpectedly, in less than a month, I became a street gangster and became the boss, but unfortunately, I finally disappointed Brother George." After Lin Yong said this, there was no complaint or regret. He doesn't blame George Han for not paying attention to him, because in the casino matter, he did not show the kindness that a boss should have. This is his own opportunity.

As for regret. He didn't, because Mo Yang's ability was above him, only Mo Yang was able to twist the mess in the gray area of Basin City into a rope.

Mo Yang patted Lin Yong on the shoulder and said, "How does it feel to put millions of cash in front of you?"

Lin Yong laughed and said: "For me who have never seen 10,000 yuan in cash, millions of dollars are like a mountain, and I can't breathe for a full half a month. They still feel like they are dreaming."

Mo Yang laughed aloud when he heard this, and said, "Look at your prospects. I cheated 200 million yuan from him at the beginning, but I didn't sleep well in a week."

George Han looked at Mo Yang with a gloomy expression, and said, "Mo Yang, feelings, you are a lie, when do you plan to pay back the money?"

Mo Yang's complexion condensed, and he began to look at him, and asked Qi Hu: "Qi Hu, how did you live without a woman in the mountains for so many years?"

After drinking a glass of wine, Qi Hu said with a sigh, "I didn't even know what a woman was like before, and I didn't even understand."

Not only Mo Yang and Lin Yong laughed at this, even George Han couldn't help but laugh.

This may be the common problem of men chatting together in groups, and the topic will never spare women.

The boss stood by and listened to their story. With an enviable expression on his face, being able to participate in George Han's life and forming such a good friend relationship with George Han is something that many people dream of, but it is a pity that no one can join this small group now.

"Hey, it would be great if I could sit there drinking and talking about the mountains." The boss sighed and said with envy.

The manager is more exaggerated than the boss. He has even imagined in his mind what attitude the entire Cloud City will treat him if he is qualified to sit at that table and drink. This is the pinnacle of life.

"Boss, have you scolded President Han before?" the manager asked.

This sentence changed the boss's expression, and he quickly glared at the manager. Can this be said casually?

In the entire Basin City, even the children knew about George Han's deeds, and would make fun of George Han with the Su family's wretched son-in-law, so to speak of the entire Basin City. There are almost no people who have not discussed this matter, and he certainly said it.

But with George Han's current status, who would dare to mention the past? Isn't that looking for death?

The manager also knew that he had made the wrong topic, so he said quickly: "Boss. I'm almost out of drinks, I'll go to drink."

"This kind of thing is not your turn, I will come myself." After the boss said, he walked towards the wine cabinet.

At this moment. The topic of George Han and others finally passed the stage that is not suitable for children. George Han said to Mo Yang solemnly: "Sister-in-law has been walking for so long, do you really plan to plan for your future?"

Mo Yang put away the smile on his face and shook the wine glass. The wine in the glass formed a spiral nest, and said: "Until now, every morning, I seem to be able to hear her wake up, and it is only hers. Sound can wake me up in my dream."

After saying this, a teardrop fell from the corner of Mo Yang's eyes, and he continued: "I wash my hands for her golden basin. Also for her to come out again, but I will never fall in love with other women just because she is gone."

George Han shook his head helplessly. He always hoped to find a chance to enlighten Mo Yang. After all, people are getting old, and having a partner to take care of each other, compared to a lonely and lonely life, at least there are people who can talk, but He didn't expect that the matter had passed for so long, and Mo Yang would still persist so much.

"The two of us are similar, you should understand how I feel." Mo Yang said.

George Han smiled helplessly and said, "It seems that I have to build a nursing home for you in Basin City."

This thought made Mo Yang hit it off and said, "That's it, I will reserve a place for you. You can come with me in the future."

After speaking, Mo Yang pointed at Lin Yong and Qi Hu again, and said, "You two, we will all live in nursing homes in the future. If anyone dares to come, I will never end with him."

Faced with such threats, Lin Yong certainly did not dare to refute, but Qi Hu said something very heartbreaking: "I will have a wife and children in the future, why should I live in a nursing home."

Mo Yang was stunned and didn't know how to refute, George Han smiled and said: "Don't worry, I will find a bunch of old ladies to accompany you, you will never be alone and lonely."

That night, several people drank all night, chatting about the past and the future.

Chapter 725

At three o'clock in the morning, except for George Han, all three of them drank on the ground, but George Han was only a little drunk. This surprised George Han himself. For him who rarely drinks alcohol., The amount of alcohol has always been average, but today it is extraordinary performance. This had to make George Han think of the power in his body.

Once something unexplainable happened to him, George Han could only think about it, because apart from that, there was no other possibility.

Just as George Han was about to send the three back to the magic city, an old man walked into the hot pot restaurant again.

"Do you still have the energy to accompany me for a drink?"

"Grandpa Yan, why are you here?" George Han quickly stood up. Although he is different today, George Han's respect for Jun Yan has not changed from before to now. For him, Jun Yan has accompanied his childhood growth. Only Jun Yan cared about him when he was a child, and without Yan Jun's training and guidance, he would never be where he is today.

"I haven't had a drink with you for too long, and I want to have a drink with you. There won't be many such opportunities in the future." Yan Jun said with a smile.

George Han's heart was shaken, it seemed that Jun Yan had already guessed that he was leaving.

"You two go first." Jun Yan turned his head and said to the boss and manager.

The two looked at George Han. Without George Han's instructions, how could they dare to leave at will.

"Let's go, if anything is lost, I will compensate." George Han said.

"Mr. Han, I'm just guarding the door. If you need anything, you can call me as soon as possible." The boss said quickly, not to mention that something is lost. Even if the entire store is emptied, he cannot find Han. Three thousand must be compensated, and the value of this store is nothing compared to knowing George Han.

Many big figures in Basin City know about George Han eating here. The boss knows that there will be no need to deliberately change his business development in the future, and someone will contribute to it. He doesn't have to worry about his future.

After the two left. Yan Jun personally poured a glass of wine for George Han and said, "Walk one?"

George Han raised his wine glasses, and after the two clinked the glasses, they drank them all.

"Now you have a huge amount. Grandpa Yan is probably not your opponent anymore." Yan Jun said with a smile, thinking about drinking with George Han before, every time less than two rounds, George Han will definitely get drunk., But now, when he drank late into the night, he still couldn't change his face.

"Grandpa Yan, I think it has something to do with the strength in my body." George Han said.

"No matter what the reason is, but you can't deny your greatness, doesn't that power belong to you? You can't separate the two. Since it is in your body, it belongs to you." Jun Yan said.

George Han nodded. He had always felt that the power was in his body and was something that did not belong to him, but after Yan Jun said so. George Han suddenly enlightened.

No matter where the power comes from, since it is in his body and can be driven by him, it naturally belongs to him.

"What are your thoughts on the future?" Jun Yan asked. This was the business he came to see George Han. He was about to go to Tianqi. Jun Yan wanted to know if George Han was ready.

In the past, Jun Yan would more or less interfere with George Han's thoughts. After all, he was still young at that time, and his thoughts had many immature aspects. If he is not guided, it is very likely that he will go on a crooked road. Now George Han Although Qian has become a grown man. But Jun Yan couldn't help but want to know more about George Han's thoughts.

This was not about interfering with George Han, but simply caring. After all, Jun Yan had no descendants, and George Han treated him as his grandfather. He also treated George Han as a grandson.

"Grandpa Yan, I'm actually very scared." George Han lowered his head. This was the first time he mentioned his state of mind to outsiders.

Apocalypse, after all, it is a place completely unknown to George Han. What will happen there is something that George Han can't predict now. Under this situation, George Han can face it completely. , Is obviously unrealistic.

anyone. No matter how powerful, as long as he is a mortal, he will have a kind of timidity in the face of the unknown. What's more, George Han now has more responsibilities on his back, his life is no longer his own.

"Afraid of not coming back?" Jun Yan asked in a deep voice.

"Both Amelia and Nian'er need someone to take care of. If I really die, it would be very unfair to them." George Han said.

Jun Yan took a deep breath and said, "The only way to make yourself immortal is to be powerful, endlessly powerful, and so powerful that you have no opponents, so that you can protect yourself, and at the same time protect Amelia and Nian'er."

"Grandpa Yan, in Bifeng Manor, I was fighting Fang Zhan, when the old man with white beard appeared. Did you see it clearly?" George Han said.

This matter has always been puzzled by Jun Yan, because he didn't pay attention to the old man with white beard. In the unexpected situation, he did not catch his movements clearly.

"The lake shore is still a little away from the Green Island. It is absolutely impossible for ordinary people to cross this distance, so I was thinking about how he did it during this period of time." Jun Yan said.

"Walk on the water." George Han said. Only he can clearly observe this scene. This is a scene that violates common sense. It is the reason why George Han is afraid of the apocalypse. He may be called a master in the world. But in Tianqi, maybe even the worst person is inferior.

"Walk on the water!" Yan Jun frowned in shock. How could this be? How could a person walk on the water. And still at a speed that the naked eye can't reach.

"I saw it with my own eyes, and I have asked Zhang Bifeng afterwards, there are no hidden piles and places to borrow force at the bottom of the lake." George Han said.

Jun Yan took a deep breath, he had never heard of such a weird thing. After all, this is reality, not special effects in film and television dramas.

"It seems that Tianqi is indeed a world completely different from the secular." Yan Jun said.

George Han's face was heavy, and after a long silence, he said to Jun Yan: "Grandpa Yan. Why do you think there is such a place?"

This is a question that George Han has been thinking about for a long time. Since Apocalypse is a place where all the masters are gathered together, it is impossible to have no purpose, and this purpose may even be the meaning of the entire Apocalypse. In George Han's view, this It is not only the key to the apocalypse, but also a place that will have a huge impact on his life.

"Fight against certain enemies?" This was Jun Yan's first thought subconsciously, but after thinking about it, there is another possibility, and he continued: "It is also possible that these masters may mess up the world, so I found an excuse. They gather together. Avoid their powerful influence on the secular balance."

"Both are possible, but the former is more likely. The old man once asked me if I was given a chance to change the world, what I would like to change the world into." George Han said.

Regarding the identity of the old man, Yanjun and Han Tianyang had guessed that he was very likely to be the deity of Yi Lao. Although this matter has not been confirmed in any way, the information revealed everywhere is to prove her identity, if he is just a runner. To protect George Han, Fang Zhan's attitude towards him is absolutely impossible to be so respectful.

As the four-door helm, Yi Lao raised such a question to George Han, which was obviously quite serious.

The world will change, and it will still change because of George Han. This sounds like a joke, but when it comes out of Yi Lao's mouth, it is not a joke.

"Have you guessed the identity of this old man?" Yan Jun asked.

George Han smiled faintly and said, "Do you still use guessing? He has never said what his name is in front of me, so deliberately concealing it. If I don't know that he is Yi Lao, then I'm really a fool."

At this time, Yi Lao, who was sleeping late at night, suddenly awakened from a sneeze, rubbed his nose and said: "It's midnight, is it possible that some people speak ill of me?"

Hearing George Han's words, Jun Yan nodded and said, "Your grandfather and I also guessed that way. He is most likely Yi Lao himself."

"We can't imagine his position in Apocalypse, but he can raise such a question to me, it is by no means just to talk casually." George Han said solemnly.

Chapter 726

Yan Jun also understands this truth. With Yi Lao's purpose, how could he use this topic to talk casually. Since he said such words, he must have placed some hope on George Han, and this hope also reveals something. The message, that is the existence of Apocalypse, is by no means simply imprisoning those masters in Apocalypse.

"The soldiers are here to stop. I believe you can solve everything you face." After speaking, Jun Yan poured another glass of wine for George Han.

After the two drank them, George Han said, "Grandpa Yan, I am almost omnipotent in your mind."

After finishing speaking, George Han laughed himself, omnipotent, these four words weighed so much. Who dares to use these four words to describe his ability?

But Yan Jun looked straight, and didn't seem to think this was a joke, and said: "Perhaps you are still a certain distance from these four words, but I believe that one day, you can do it, only this way, You can truly protect the people around you."

Protect people around you.

These five words stimulated George Han's heart. If protecting the people around him needs to overcome the thorns, even if he knows that he will be covered in blood, he is willing to break the thorns. As long as he can achieve such a goal, George Han can move forward.

"Grandpa Yan, these five words will become my belief in life. No matter what danger I encounter, I must survive." George Han gritted his teeth.

Yan Jun stood up, patted George Han on the shoulder, and said, "Go home, Amelia is still waiting for you. When I left, the light in her room was still on."

George Han checked the time, it was almost four o'clock in the morning, but he couldn't keep Amelia Su waiting.

As for the three of Mo Yang. George Han happily showed his respect for color and friendliness. He originally planned to send them back to the magic capital, but now he has no thoughts in this regard.

Walked to the door of the hot pot restaurant and said to the boss: "The three of them will trouble you to send me back to the magic city."

"All right, no problem, Mr. Han walks slowly." The boss was almost asleep sitting on the street, and he was very awake when he heard George Han's words.

"The money for this meal is written down, even if I owe you a favor." George Han said.

The boss was stunned in surprise, until after George Han walked away, he jumped excitedly.

What a meal is worth, George Han's favor, but it's hard to change a daughter.

"Developed, developed." The boss said excitedly.

The manager also understands this truth, and quickly said: "Boss, I can be a cow and a horse for you in this life, you must not forget me."

The boss patted the manager on the shoulder and said, "Xiao Li, don't worry, you have merit in this matter. How could I have forgotten you."

George Han returned to the mountainside Villa, and indeed, as Yanjun said, the light in the room was still on. After opening the door, Amelia Su, who looked haggard, immediately became full of energy.

Despite George Han's drunkenness, Amelia Su did not show any disgust.

"Come up quickly, it's cold outside," Amelia Su said.

The warm bed, the heat just right, and going home after drinking late at night, there is such a good wife. This is the greatest happiness for a man.

"Is it cold?" Amelia Su asked.

"Fortunately, my defense body can hold it." George Han said with a smile.

Amelia Su glared. Directly grasped George Han's feet and placed them on the lower abdomen.

It was as cold as ice, but Amelia Su didn't change her face, warming George Han with her own body temperature.

George Han couldn't help feeling a little moved. So what does the husband want when marrying a wife?

"Did you drink them down?" Amelia Su asked with a smile.

George Han looked bullish and said: "Your husband is out, can anyone sit on the table? He's already under the table."

Amelia Su said happily, "Although you are great, you still have to drink less in the future. Drinking can hurt your body."

"Quit, from now on." George said seriously.

"Really?" Amelia Su said with a disbelief. She just joked casually, she never thought about asking George Han to quit drinking, after all, he was not a drinker himself

"Really." George Han didn't joking, he was willing to fulfill every promise he made to Amelia Su.

If a man can't even fulfill his promise, isn't that the same as farting?

"I'm just talking, I just hope you drink less, so as not to hurt your body." Seeing George Han being so serious, Amelia Su quickly explained.

"I want to protect you and Nian'er well so that I won't be damaged. Starting today, I will also quit smoking." George Han smiled.

Amelia Su suddenly lowered her head, and soon let out a low sob.

George Han suddenly panicked. For him who was not afraid of the sky, Amelia Su's tears were comparable to a bomb that destroyed the world.

"What's the matter, why are you crying well?" George Han asked.

Amelia Su raised her head, but Pear Blossom was smiling like a flower with rain. Said: "I am happy, can't I cry if I am happy?"

George Han stretched out his hand, wiped away the tears on Amelia Su's cheek, and said, "You can't cry in the future, you can't cry for anything, otherwise I will feel distressed."

"Just cry, just to make you feel bad. Only if you feel bad will you care about me more." Amelia Su said with a stubborn expression.

George Han put Amelia Su in his arms and said softly: "Fool, if you don't cry, I will always care about you."

Amelia Su quietly relied on George Han's chest. Only at this time, she felt the most secure and safest in her heart, but she knew that it was a matter of time for George Han to leave. No one can change this.

"When are you leaving?" This was a question that Amelia Su didn't want to face, but she had to ask again. She was worried that George Han would suddenly disappear, making her unprepared.

"After the New Year, maybe it can't be delayed." George Han said.

Amelia Su took a heavy breath, which was about the same time as she had imagined. Although she was still repulsive in her heart, she was still unwilling to accept reality. But she can only tell herself desperately in her heart that she must not become a stumbling block in George Han's life. All she has to do is to support everything that George Han does.

"Protect yourself, Nian'er and I are waiting for you at home." Amelia Su said.

"Don't bear wives and daughters because of the world, but rather bear the people of the world." George Han said solemnly.

The two slept in dependence on each other, and in this atmosphere, there was no incident of fire

Until noon the next day, the two woke up, when the others were already having lunch at the table.

Everyone knew that George Han came back very late, so they didn't bother them to rest.

But George Han, who was in a good mood, saw Yi Laoshi at the dinner table. Suddenly felt inexplicably irritable.

"Old man, why are you here again? If you don't have money, how about I give you alms." George Han said.

Yi Lao looked like he was sitting firmly on the Diaoyutai. He was not angry at all because of George Han's words. He didn't even plan to take care of George Han. He said to He Ting, "Your cooking skills are truly amazing. The taste is comparable to those. The hotel is much better."

He Ting looked embarrassed. She knew that Yi Lao was using herself to change the subject, so she pretended that she did not hear what Yi Lao said.

"Don't you feel so ashamed as you are so old and shameless?" George Han didn't let Yi Lao easily let go, even if he knew his identity, he still wanted to vent his unhappiness.

"The New Year is coming soon, can't you let the old man experience the atmosphere of the New Year? I haven't known what the New Year is like for many years." Yi Lao said.

"You don't know the feeling of New Year, what does it have to do with me? After eating this meal, I quickly disappeared from my house." George Han said.

Facing George Han's order to chase away guests, Yi Lao could only treat him with a face as thick as a city wall, treating him as if he had heard nothing, and vowed to use the trick of slapped face to the limit.

Fang Zhan on the side was frightened when he heard these words. The entire Tianqi couldn't find anyone who dared to talk to Yi Lao like this, and after Yi Lao was still George Han's master, he didn't even let him go. In the eyes.

"Grandpa, advance this year's Han family ancestor worship, arrange the time so that you can return to Basin City to celebrate the New Year." George Han said to Han Tianyang.

Han Tianyang planned in the same way because he knew that Hillwood City had no pleasant memories for George Han, and it was a bit embarrassing for him to return to Hillwood City for the New Year.

Chapter 727

"I think so too, in that case, tomorrow, go early and return early." Han Tianyang said.

Going early and returning early is a good thing for George Han, because Hillwood City is not a place where George Han wants to go back. If I finish this thing early, George Han won't have lumps in his heart, but tomorrow This time point is still too fast for George Han, because he has not arranged He Ting and Jiang Yingying.

He Ting's husband passed away many years ago. For so many years, she has been working in Basin City, and she dared not go back to her hometown even during the Chinese New Year, for fear of being pointed out. As the saying goes, there are many disputes in front of the widow. This has led to He Ting not returning home for many years. With this opportunity, George Han wanted to help He Ting go back and have a look.

"Aunt He, are you going home for the New Year this year?" Although George Han had plans in his heart, he still had to ask He Ting's thoughts.

Come back home?

These two people dimmed He Ting's expression instantly. She has not been home for many years. In fact, she missed that place very much in her heart. However, for some special reasons, she could not go back because everyone in the village said that she was seduce wild men outside. These words are for being a good family. For He Ting, it was very painful, and the long-tongued women in the village made up the story so that it was useless no matter how she explained it.

"I don't have a home." He Ting shook her head helplessly.

Jiang Yingying looked like she wanted to talk and stopped. Many years ago, she hoped to go home and give her father a grave, but because of her mother's obstruction, she could not go back year after year, but she did not make peace

because of this incident. He Ting started to argue, because she knew how people in the village scolded He Ting, but she couldn't explain it clearly. He Ting could only choose to escape, and she could understand He Ting in her heart.

"Yingying, just say what you want." George Han asked when Jiang Yingying wanted to speak but couldn't say it.

After taking a look at He Ting, Jiang Yingying said to George Han: "Brother George, my father's tomb has not been sorted out for many years. I want to go home and have a look, but the people in the village are scolding me. Mom, so we dare not go back."

"With me, there is nothing you dare not do. Since you want to return, we will return tomorrow." George Han said. From now on, Jiang Yingying will go to Tianqi with him. I don't know what will happen this time, let alone when he will come back, so George Han can be regarded as helping Jiang Yingying complete the worldly concerns.

"Brother George, you want to come with us?" Jiang Yingying looked at George Han in surprise. In terms of identity, they were just servants of the Han family. They belonged to both parties in the employment relationship. George Han only needed to pay them wages. That's it, but the reality is that George Han helps them again and again.

"Didn't I have said that we are a family." George Han said with a smile.

Jiang Yingying lowered her head, tears filled her eyes.

He Ting wanted to say something, but she was not good at expressing it. In the end, she didn't say it. George Han helped them too much. He Ting didn't know how to express, so she could only take care of everything in Mountainside Villa with practical actions.

Jiang Yingying originally thought that George Han was simply going with her, but the situation was completely beyond her imagination.

Early the next morning, starting from the mountainside Villa, countless luxury cars lined up to the foot of the mountain. Such a big battle is a scene that Basin City has never seen before. If these cars drive back to the village, the villagers must be frightened.

I don't know if the villagers are stupid, but Jiang Yingying is already dumbfounded by standing in the yard.

"Brother George, these cars... Are these cars coming back to our hometown with us?" Jiang Yingying's eyes almost fell to the ground. She has never thought about returning home, and even more hasn't thought about this long queue of luxury cars returning home, which will happen to her.

"Yes, since you want to go back, you have to shut those people up and dare not say bad things about you." George Han said with a smile.

Jiang Yingying's mouth was dry and her throat moved unconsciously.

As for He Ting, she was speechless, and even lost the ability to think. After all, she had never seen such a big battle, and it still happened to herself.

After a long time, He Tingcai said to George Han with a trembling voice, "George, is it too exaggerated?"

"How can it be exaggerated, since I want to go back. You can't simply let those people know the gap between you and them, and you have to block their mouths." George Han smiled. For him, this It's just a small scene. If it weren't for the fact that Basin City couldn't find a luxury car, George Han would not be satisfied with this situation at all. It would be better to fill every road in He Ting's hometown, so

that everyone who scolded He Ting secretly would be well. See how she is living now.

"Is this... really not too high-profile?" He Ting said.

Amelia Su smiled and walked to He Ting's side and said, "Aunt He, don't worry. For him, this is just a normal trip. How can it be considered high-profile."

If you just take George Han's influence in Basin City. This is indeed not high-profile, but it's just dozens of luxury cars. Whatever it is, he can get the most honorable treatment wherever he goes.

"Go, don't waste time." George Han and He Ting mother and son said.

Amelia Su had originally planned to follow, but He Ting was not there. She was afraid that Mary would not care about Han Nian alone, so she could only stay at home.

"Show Aunt He a good face. If you don't do enough, I will ask you." Amelia Su said to George Han.

George Han smiled and nodded, and said, "Don't worry, I don't know how to pretend to be such a thing. Although I don't know how to do it, I have seen a lot of it and know what to do."

The motorcade departed from the Villa area of Yunding Mountain and drove through the streets of Basin City. It shocked countless passers-by who were wondering who was sitting in the car. They dared to make such a big show in Basin City.

As the news spread slowly, everyone knew that this was from the Villa area of Yunding Mountain. And the person in the lead car is George, so they don't feel exaggerated and high-profile, and they even take it for granted.

"The current George Han is worthy of this ostentation, even if he drives a helicopter, he can't be too much."

"I think George Han was inferior to the scolding when he first entered Zuosu's house. Now, who else would dare to scold him secretly."

"Cold him for being useless. Whoever has the qualifications, people used to be just low-key. How can a group of people who are blinded by benefits see the halal thinking."

Passers-by's change in George Han's attitude has changed very early, but the effect of praising George Han is a recent effect. However, George Han doesn't care about these things, whether it's scolding him as a son-in-law or praising him. He is a big figure with high status, and George Han feels that it doesn't matter, because he cares about these false names.

From the day he came to Basin City, George Han only wanted to take care of Amelia Su, and didn't care about other things.

Sitting in the car. Looking at the crowds on both sides of the street, He Ting and Jiang Yingying both chose to bury their heads, as if they were afraid of being seen.

"You can't see the inside from the window. You don't need to lower your head." George Han said to the two with a smile.

"Three thousand, I still feel a little uncomfortable." He Ting said with an embarrassed expression. As an ordinary citizen, when did He Ting receive such treatment? For her who only pursues food and clothing for three meals, this kind of specification is really beyond her ability.

"If you don't get used to it, come here a few more times. You will get used to it slowly. In the future, if you want to go back to your hometown, go to Mo Yang and he will make arrangements for you." George Han smiled.

Mo Yang, who was driving in the car, heard these words and quickly said: "Aunt He, if you have anything to do in the future, please call me, I will make proper arrangements for you."

He Ting shook her head again and again, she couldn't stand it once, how could she come more times.

"No, no, how can I trouble you so much." He Ting said.

Mo Yang smiled and said, "Aunt He, how can this be trouble? Your business is our business. Three thousand told me that we are a family. So you don't need to be polite with me."

Jiang Yingying lowered her head and kept clasping her nails. This abnormal behavior obviously had some thoughts in her heart, but she did not take the initiative to say it, and George Han did not ask too much.

Chapter 728

He Ting's hometown is located in a small village in Basin City, less than an hour's drive from Basin City District. However, because the fleet is too large and the speed cannot be raised too high, it took a full hour and a half to reach the entrance of the village.

Of course, it is needless to say that this road attracts countless lights. The long queues of dozens of luxury cars are difficult to see even in first-tier cities, let alone small cities like Basin City.

Many chatting villagers gathered at the entrance of the village. This is the normal situation in the village. During the slack period, people who do not go out to work are most willing to gather at the entrance of the village and talk about other people's right and wrong. They have regarded these things as the greatest pleasure, and they will feel uncomfortable if they don't grind their mouths.

And this kind of right and wrong has a very special place, that is who is there or not. The topic must be on whose body. Generally, when talking about this topic, no one dared to leave the scene in advance. Once they leave early, the next topic must be about the person who left.

"By the way, have you heard about He Ting recently?"

"This woman hasn't been back to the village for many years, she must have remarried, otherwise, can she afford a daughter with a woman who knows nothing?"

"If you don't remarry, the two of them would have starved to death. They have planted for a lifetime. Is it possible that she can still find a job in the city?"

This is a very typical example of saving people by oneself. The group of people guarding two acres of fertile land does not want to go out to work and know nothing, so they take it for granted that He Ting cannot survive in the city.

"Yes, there is no field for her to plant in the city."

"I heard that Liu Wei had thoughts about He Ting before, and he showed up at He Ting's house in the middle of the night. The two must have a leg."

"Liu Wei! No, he is the head of our village. If He Ting gets in with him, it won't be ashamed."

"Who knows. Lonely man and woman in the middle of the night, can this be all right?"

At this moment, the convoy drove up, and a group of women with long tongues instantly showed stunned expressions.

"What kind of car is this, it looks so atmospheric."

"There are more behind, how come so many cars come to the village."

"Which big person is here? How could it be so ostentatious and scared to death."

At this time, Liu Wei was still at home watching the old DVD discs. The films were his collection for many years. Apart from drinking alcohol, they are his only hobbies. If he has nothing to do, he likes to come out and watch them again and learn the tricks inside.

"Liu Wei, Liu Wei."

Just as Liu Wei saw the wonderful part, a panicked voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Dead lame, are you calling the soul, in broad daylight, what the hell is it?" Liu Wei said angrily, being disturbed at this time and feeling very upset.

"You...you go to the entrance of the village," said the cripple.

"What's so good about the entrance of the village. You can get out of here if you don't have a business, don't disturb me." Liu Wei waved his hand, motioning the lame to get out.

"A business is a business. There are dozens of cars in our village. They are all Rolls-Royce on the TV. They are millions of cars." The lame said.

Liu Wei was stunned for time, dozens of cars, all of them Rolls-Royce, even if it is not so exaggerated in the TV series.

"The lame man, I think you are not only lame, but also blind in your eyes. We are in a remote country, is it possible that there can be some big people?" Liu Wei dismissed.

"Really, really, it's all true. I saw it with my own eyes. If you don't believe it, just go and see for yourself." The lame said.

Liu Wei saw that the lame's panicked expression did not seem to be lying, and he had no reason to make up these things to deceive himself.

"If you dare to lie to me, I will discount your other leg." Liu Wei threatened.

"You f*cking don't walk in front of me, it makes me walk like you, limp."

"Liu Wei, you can't even match my lame speed. Can you blame me for this?"

Cursing along the way, Liu Wei finally walked to the entrance of the village. The long queue of Rolls Royce made Liu Wei's mouth open, and his chin almost fell to the ground.

For him, such a scene was already shocking beyond words.

"How about, I didn't lie to you." The lame said to Liu Wei.

As soon as the voice fell, Liu Wei slapped the lame hard.

"What are you hitting me for?" The lame man covered his face and looked at Liu Wei inexplicably.

"Does it hurt?" Liu Wei asked.

"Nonsense, does this hurt?" said the cripple.

"The pain means it's not a dream." Liu Wei said with a trembling voice.

The lame man was completely speechless. Liu Wei slapped him to make sure that he was not dreaming. The facts were already in front of him. Could this be a dream?

"Liu Wei, go and see what's going on, who is this?"

"Yeah, you are the number one person in the village. Only you are the only one to come forward for this kind of thing.

"Will rich people come to inspect our village? Our village is going to be demolished?" Someone said with a look of excitement, and even thought of the demolition in the TV series in his mind. It would be millions of compensations at every turn. If this is the case Good things can fall on them, but they have completely turned over.

"Demolition, you have to dream about it, how can this ghost place of ours be demolished?" Liu Wei said with disdain. It is an hour's drive from the city. Even if Basin City wants to expand and develop, it is only in places close to the city. possibility.

In the car, He Ting glanced at George Han, and Jiang Yingying also took a peek. The car stopped for several minutes, but George Han did not get out of the car, which made the two of them puzzled.

"George, we have already arrived. Aren't we getting off the bus?" He Ting asked George Han.

"Don't worry, someone will come to meet us." George Han said with a smile.

As soon as the voice fell, Liu Wei appeared from the crowd.

He Ting is very familiar with Liu Wei. And the moment I saw him, I subconsciously gritted my teeth, thinking that when her husband just passed away, Liu Wei would always go to her house for various reasons. There have even been tedious things. The reason why He Ting left, apart from the pointing of the villagers, was partly because Liu Wei did not want to be harassed by Liu Wei.

"Who is this person?" George Han asked He Ting.

"Liu Wei, he is the village head here." He Ting said.

Jiang Yingying also knew about Liu Wei's harassment of He Ting. After all, she was in her teens at that time, and she already had an idea of that kind of thing.

"This person has harassed my mother before." Jiang Yingying said bitterly.

"Well, you wait in the car first." After speaking, George Han opened the door and got out of the car.

Liu Wei saw George Han for the first time. I feel that this young man is extraordinary, he must be a big man in the city, his waist bends lower.

Although he usually dominates in the village, he doesn't even dare to breathe when he meets big people. This is a typical bullying and fear of hardship.

"Excuse me, are you..."

Before Liu Wei finished speaking, George Han kicked Liu Wei's abdomen.

Liu Wei took a few steps back, and fell directly to the ground and turned a somersault, his face pale with pain.

The villagers at the entrance of the village were stunned when they saw this scene. The young man did it when they met. Did they have any deep hatred with Liu Wei?

"Who is this person, doesn't he know Liu Wei's identity?"

"Liu Wei's identity is a fart in front of him. Look at these people, can ordinary people afford it? And it's still dozens of cars."

"Liu Wei, when did he provoke such a powerful person? I think he will be finished this time."

Seeing this scene, He Ting and her daughter in the car were equally surprised from ear to ear.

"I like the character of Three Thousand. If you don't talk much, you can just start it. Any gentleman who talks but doesn't do anything is nonsense." Mo Yang smiled.

After George Han kicked it, it was not enough. He walked in front of Liu Wei and punched and kicked again, until Liu Wei began to beg for mercy.

"Don't fight, don't fight." Liu Wei crawled around and moved a distance from George Han, staring at George Han in horror.

"Do you know He Ting?" George Han said.

Hearing the words He Ting, the villagers fry the pot instantly. This person even knows He Ting. For a while, everyone has an unknown premonition.

"Know, know." Liu Wei nodded and said.

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"I heard that you harassed her before." George Han asked coldly.

Seeing the change in George Han's expression, Liu Wei was shocked. He was obviously here to avenge He Ting.

Liu Wei did not succeed that year, and secretly spread some news that was not good for He Ting, deliberately letting people reveal that he stayed at He Ting's house late at night, just to discredit He Ting, but he never thought of a Village women, unexpectedly can meet such a big man in a few years.

"I, I did harass her. But she would rather die than I did," Liu Wei said.

"So, have you admitted what you have done?" George Han finished speaking and walked towards Liu Wei step by step.

Liu Wei was so frightened that he broke into a cold sweat and kept kicking his legs in order to stretch the distance between himself and George Han.

"I have done it, but I haven't done it. This is true. I didn't lie. If you don't believe it, you can ask He Ting." Liu Wei explained quickly.

"After not succeeding, what have you done?" George Han continued to threaten Liu Wei, without any intention of stopping.

Feeling that the distance between himself and George Han was getting closer and closer, Liu Wei was so scared that he knew that even if such a big man killed him, it would not be a big deal.

"I, I also said bad things about her, deliberately letting the cripple help me spread the news, saying that I left at her house late at night, and I also said that she went to the city to be a junior, be taken care of, and she sold her daughter. I said the same thing." Liu Wei didn't dare to conceal any more, he came out of the tray and said what he had slandered He Ting truthfully.

This time, the villagers were shocked. They thought these things were true. It was He Ting who did wicked things outside, so they passed them back to the village. Unexpectedly, these things were fabricated by Liu Wei.

"You're so cruel, should you destroy what you don't get?" George Han said coldly.

Liu Wei really thought this way. In his opinion, He Ting's man is dead, what can he do if he is satisfied, but He Ting would rather die, let him have nothing to do, so he had to discredit He Ting. Since he couldn't get it, it made He Ting's reputation in the village bad.

But when I did these things. Liu Wei didn't think it was a big deal at all. After all, He Ting was just a small village woman, she didn't have the ability to resist at all. Who knows that a few years later, she brought back such a powerful man.

"I was wrong, I know I was wrong, please let me go, you are such a big person, why bother with me as a scumbag." Liu Wei said.

At this time, He Ting got out of the car, and all the villagers looked at her with envy when they saw it. After all, the villagers had no chance to see a Rolls-Royce luxury car several times in their lifetime. He Ting was able to return to the village in this luxury car.

"Hey, what kind of luck is He Ting, she can actually know such a big man."

"Maybe, what other ways are there."

"Don't talk nonsense. Didn't you see how Liu Wei was beaten? He even opened his mouth and fart, want to die."

The man trembled with fright, and quickly closed his mouth.

He Ting walked to Liu Wei and said viciously: "Do you know how miserable these words have caused me? I dare not even return to my own home."

Liu Wei knelt directly in front of He Ting, he knew. In this situation, he has no choice but to admit his mistakes, and he did harm He Ting back then.

"He Ting, it's all my stinky mouth, it's me, it's me." Liu Wei slapped himself while speaking.

All the grievances He Ting has suffered over the years have all exploded at this moment. Liu Wei alone is not enough to fight, she needs to vent her anger in her heart.

Liu Wei beat each other, not even daring to say anything.

After dozens of slaps, He Ting's hands hurt. As for Liu Wei's face, it was already very swollen.

"Mom. Okay, don't hurt your hands." Jiang Yingying stopped He Ting, comforting her excitement.

Among the crowd, a person of the same age as Jiang Yingying was looking forward to it. He and Jiang Yingying are the same age. I have never done anything to bully Jiang Yingying before. At that time Jiang Yingying was still an ugly duckling, but she had never thought that she has become so beautiful now.

"Xiao Hei, didn't you have a good relationship with Jiang Yingying before, she is now developed, don't you look for opportunities to have a relationship?" The person next to him said to Xiao Hei. Xiao Hei unconsciously touched his nose. He and Jiang Yingying have a good relationship? This is purely bullshit. In the entire village, he bullied Jiang Yingying the most, but Jiang Yingying is indeed well-developed now. If you can build a good relationship with her, maybe you can go to the city to develop with her, you can leave this poor country.

"I don't know if she still remembers the past." Xiao Hei said with some guilty conscience. Jiang Yingying had forgotten it's okay, but if he remembered, he and Liu Wei ended up in the same way.

"Try it." The man urged.

After hearing this, Xiao Hei couldn't help it anymore and walked towards Jiang Yingying.

"Yingying, do you remember me?" Xiao Hei asked.

Jiang Yingying glanced, how could she forget this person.

"Of course I remember, my hair was cut off when you pressed me to the ground. At that time I begged you not to do this, but you still cut my hair out." Jiang Yingying said lightly.

Xiao Hei's face was startled, and he quickly said: "Yingying, it was all ignorance when I was a child. I didn't expect you to remember it so clearly. Blame me. I will admit your mistakes."

"Is it enough to admit your mistakes?" George Han said suddenly.

Xiao Hei trembled with fright, although he didn't know who George Han was. But as soon as he got off the car, he squashed Liu Wei in pain. This hot temper was not something he could hold back.

"Dude, this is a matter between me and Yingying. We grew up as childhood sweethearts. She doesn't care about me in particular." Xiao Hei said.

George Han glanced at Jiang Yingying, Jiang Yingying immediately said: "I have only grudges with him. He not only cuts my hair, but also often beats me with stones. When I was young, there was not a single window in my house that could block the wind. He broke it."

George Han smiled faintly, and said to Xiao Hei: "It seems that you didn't recognize how many bad things you did before."

Xiao Hei was too scared to look at George Han, so he had to say to Jiang Yingying: "Yingying, did you have to care about things that were ignorant when you were a child? How should we grow up together? Do you still want me to take revenge??"

Before Jiang Yingying spoke, George Han grabbed Xiao Hei's neck and said coldly: "This is not revenge. It just returns you the pain you caused her before."

Xiao Hei felt that it was more and more difficult to breathe. He knew that it was useless to say anything to George Han. Only Jiang Yingying was willing to let him go to avoid the suffering of flesh and skin.

"Yingying. Quickly let him let me go, we are childhood sweethearts." Xiao Hei said in a panic.

"This Xiao Hei is really stupid, knowing that he has done so many wicked things, he dare to take the initiative to send it to the door.

"You don't know the character of this guy, Xiao Hei, he sees Jiang Yingying has developed now. Can you miss this opportunity to build relationships?"

"It's just like stealing chickens and losing rice. It deserves it."

None of the villagers had the slightest sympathy for Xiao Hei, because they all knew the purpose of Xiao Hei's relationship, but it was a pity that he had done too much before, and when this head hit it, he was dying.

"Brother George, I don't need you, I will come myself." Jiang Yingying said.

George Han smiled and released Xiao Hei.

Just as Xiao Hei felt fortunate and felt that with the strength of a woman, it would be a pain at most, his whole body suddenly flew back. In the process, Xiao Hei felt a suffocating pain in his chest.

Flying ten meters away, Xiao Hei hit the ground heavily. Raise the dust all over the sky.

The villagers were all dumbfounded when they saw this scene. No one thought that Jiang Yingying had such a terrifying strength that she would knock Xiao Hei away with a single punch.

"This...I'm not dazzled." After speaking, the man rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

There are still many people who make the same action, and they can't believe that Jiang Yingying has such great strength.

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Xiao Hei rolled around in pain, as if he was killing him.

Is this still the cowardly girl who let him bully before?

After slowing down, Xiao Hei looked at Jiang Yingying with a look of horror. Even a strong man didn't have the strength just now, but why is she so fierce!

Jiang Yingying walked towards Xiao Hei step by step.

Xiao Hei was so scared that he shook his head subconsciously and said, "Jiang Yingying. What else do you want to do, isn't it enough to hit me?"

"Enough?" Jiang Yingying smiled coldly, and said, "How can this punch be enough compared to when you bullied me before?"

Xiao Hei's reputation in the village has never been very good. He is a very domineering character. When he was a child, almost all his peers in the village were beaten by him. Even now, he is very arrogant. Seeing who was not pleasing to the eyes in the village, he directly fisted and never showed mercy, so he was beaten. Instead of getting sympathy from others, it will make people happy.

"This little black does evil on weekdays, even Liu Wei dared not deal with him, but he did not expect it to fall into Jiang Yingying's hands now."

"Deserve it, who made him so crazy, now the retribution is coming."

"But how could Jiang Yingying be so powerful, a girl's family, unexpectedly so powerful."

Jiang Yingying, who had just finished speaking, walked to Xiao Hei, grabbed Xiao Hei by the collar, and directly raised Xiao Hei with one hand.

This action horrified people even more.

Except for George's faint smile, everyone on the scene opened their eyes and couldn't believe it.

Although Xiao Hei is not big, he is also an adult of more than 100 catties. If he wants to lift it with one hand, how much effort does it take to do it?

"Jiang Yingying, let me go first. If you have something to say, I will apologize to you. Isn't it OK if I apologize to you?" Xiao Hei said with a panic on his face.

Jiang Yingying was expressionless. Coldly said: "I have told you these words before, but how do you treat me?"

As soon as the voice fell, Jiang Yingying kicked Xiao Hei's abdomen, but her hand was not released. Xiao Hei's body was swung backwards in the air due to a heavy attack, like a swing.

This kick made Xiao Hei's heart-piercing cry of pain, and even the villagers couldn't bear to look directly at him.

At this moment, all the villagers knew that Jiang Yingying had come back for revenge in the form of the return of the king. Fortunately, most people just silently said bad things about their mothers behind their backs, not as straightforward as Xiao Hei and Liu Wei. Those who have said bad things about the two mothers will feel guilty after this, for fear that Jiang Yingying will know those words and retaliate against them.

"From today, no one can bully me." Jiang Yingying had accumulated grievances for more than ten years and poured out at this moment, the moment when Xiao Hei was released. With a punch, Xiao Hei flew back again, this time he didn't give him a chance to scream, but directly caused him to faint.

This scene can't help but see the scalp numb of the others, all of the villagers bowed their heads, even Jiang Yingying's eyes did not dare to look directly.

And Liu Wei, almost peeing his pants in fright, squatted on the ground with soft legs, and didn't even have the strength to get up.

"He Ting, I was too confused before, that's why I slandered you. Things have been going on for so many years. Let me go. I will never dare to do it again." Liu Wei, who didn't want to be beaten, could only kneel on the ground and apologize.

He Ting was full of grievances and tolerated for so many years. She thought that she wanted to cramp Liu Wei, but she saw Liu Wei kneel and kowtow. She started to feel soft again, after all, she couldn't kill Liu Wei because of those things before.

"Aunt He, what do you plan to do with this person, I can be responsible for all the consequences." George Han asked He Ting.

All consequences. These words almost scared Liu Wei to death, and he had to kowtow harder.

He Ting sighed and said, "These things are no longer important. I want to visit the cemetery of the dead husband."

"I'll lead the way, I'll lead the way." Liu Wei said quickly.

Since He Ting will not be held accountable, George Han will naturally not say anything. The most important thing is to let the people in this village know that they are doing well now. Stop those rumors, and now this goal has been achieved.

There is a special cemetery in the village where almost all people in the village will be buried here

When I came to the grave of He Ting's deceased husband, the tombstone had been smashed and the whole tomb was covered with various weeds.

He Ting and Jiang Yingying started weeding the tomb without saying a word. Looking at the two with tears in their eyes, George Han had a faint smile.

Jiang Yingying's father has passed away for so many years. He Ting did not remarry. She pulled Jiang Yingying up with her own strength. In some respects, He Ting and Mo Yang seemed to be similar people. After identifying a person who stayed and depended on each other in this life, absolutely No longer have feelings for the second person.

"Who caused it?" George Han asked Liu Wei.

Liu Wei's heart trembled. Even a simple conversation with George Han made him feel pressured. Facing a big man of this level, he didn't have the courage to speak a little louder.

"This...I don't know. After all, this place is not guarded every day." Liu Wei said.

"Help me find a few workers. I want to renovate the cemetery, and then find a person who will engrave and erect the monument, and give you half a day. Can you do it?" George Han said.

"Yes, yes, I'll do it right away." Liu Wei nodded quickly. Not to mention only giving him half a day, even if it was half an hour, Liu Wei could only agree to reject such a big man. Giving him ten bear-hearted leopards is not enough.

Although the villagers did not come to the cemetery, they watched from a distance, and they never stopped talking about He Ting and Jiang Yingying.

Of course, now they dare not say bad things about both mother and daughter. But to treat this matter with an enviable attitude.

"Now Jiang Yingying is well-developed. I didn't expect this kind of character to appear in our village."

"She must be a big man in the city now. I didn't expect that so many years have passed. She is the best in our village."

"I don't know who said that the two of them beg for food in the city. They are beautifully dressed and have so many luxury car escorts. Can this be a beggar?"

Liu Wei's movements were very fast. In less than ten minutes, several repair workers were recruited, and they even brought the materials, but it took some time to carve the tombstone.

"The tombstone will be delivered in three hours. If you think it takes too long, I can let the other side hurry up." Liu Wei walked behind George Han and said tremblingly.

George Han shook his head slightly. Three hours was not long, and it was not even enough for He Ting's mother and daughter and the deceased to tell the old and new things.

"Leave the place to them. After so many years, there must be a lot to say." After George Han finished speaking, he left the cemetery.

Liu Wei didn't dare to stay for a long time, and left behind George Han.

"Three thousand, why did Yingying become so powerful?" Mo Yang asked with a puzzled expression, following Jiang Yingying's astonishing strength in hitting Xiaohei, Mo Yang was also shocked in his heart. , Although he had heard about Qi Hu's defeat under Jiang Yingying, his ears were not as shocking as his own eyes.

In Mo Yang's eyes, this is simply an impossible thing. How could Jiang Yingying's small body contain such terrifying strength?

"Don't worry about this. It's a secret, and I won't tell anyone yet." George Han said.

Mo Yang curled his lips. Although he was dissatisfied, he was no longer curious in his heart. As long as it was something George Han didn't want to say, he would never force it.

Liu Wei, who was following behind the two, had a suspicion between his eyebrows, three thousand, these two words were very familiar to him, as if they had heard it somewhere, but they couldn't remember it for a while.

"Liu Wei, take me to Jiang Yingying's house." George Han said to Liu Wei.

Liu Wei was thinking about where his familiarity with the word George came from, when he suddenly heard George Han's words, he was all clever. This was the reaction that George Han would have subconsciously feared.

"Okay, come with me." Liu Wei said.

The countryside is full of winding paths. Fortunately, there has been no rain recently, otherwise, it would be difficult to walk on the muddy road. A few minutes later, a few people arrived in front of a dilapidated cottage.