

Chapter 3756

Hearing this voice, Amelia Su knew it was Mo Yang, but the meaning of the words was very strange. There were two figures standing outside the door.

With people?

with whom?

Just when Amelia Su was puzzled, George Han said, "Come in." As soon as he finished speaking, the door was pushed open, and Mo Yang led a person to the door, walking quickly all the way.

Although following behind Mo Yang, the man lowered his head with all his might, but the extremely curious Amelia Su still saw the person coming.

"Fulin?"

Yes, the person who helps the family, the young child of the family.

The most important thing is that he also has a more memorable identity for Amelia Su, Fu Mei's only younger brother, his own younger brother.

"Sister Fuyao." Fulin raised his head embarrassed when he was recognized, and quickly apologized, realizing that what he said was wrong, he hurriedly changed his words: "Ah, no, Sister Amelia Su yingxia."

Amelia Su's expression froze, obviously Somewhat dissatisfied, she hardly has any goodwill towards Fujia's gang.

"Sit down." George Han glanced at the two of them.

Mo Yang didn't care, he sat down with one buttocks, but that Fulin was neither standing nor sitting for a while.

When George Han moved his hand, the three cups were flipped into the air, and then placed obediently in front of George Han. George Han lifted the teapot, smiled softly, and said while pouring water, "My wife just made some tea, As soon as the tea was poured, George Han

raised his eyes slightly, and the three cups of tea had automatically arrived in front of the three of them.

Mo Yang smiled: "Then thank you sister-in-law." After the

words were finished, Mo Yang raised the cup and drank it directly.

Although Amelia Su was upset, after all, she was not the kind of person who didn't know the big picture. She took George Han's tea and took a sip.

The only embarrassing thing is Fulin.

Drink it, Amelia Su has a straight face, and he also knows his identity, but it is obviously extremely inappropriate not to drink it.

"What? My wife's tea is not to my taste?" George Han looked at Fu Lin and said.

Looking at George Han's smile, it was obviously pure, but in Fu Lin's eyes, it was a bit more evil. He hurriedly raised the cup, quickly gave up a smile, drank the tea in the cup, and then Hehe smiled and said, "Good tea, good tea."

"It's just some rough tea, and it can't compare to those famous teas in the Fujia Mansion. Don't make false praise, I won't just because you said the tea I brewed is unpalatable. If you are angry, George Han will definitely not take you out because of this." Amelia Su said coldly.

Hearing these words, Fu Lin's expression became even more embarrassing.

"Sister yingxia, Fulin's words are true." After he finished speaking, he glanced at Amelia Su and said, "To tell you the truth, I haven't had even a little tea for at least a few months,

let alone such a good tea. "

Although Fu's family is in decline, the thin and dead camel is bigger than the horse, and now it is tied to the big tree of the Ye family. Is it as exaggerated as you say?" Amelia Su said dismissively.

"Fulin said, I believe it." George Han smiled, holding the teapot and refilling Fu Lin's cup with tea: "Drink more."

Fu Lin glanced at George Han, and finally said He nodded, picked up the teacup and took another sip.

Amelia Su was a little startled, after all George Han had said this and said, "Is it such an exaggeration?"

"Sister yingxia doesn't know that the big tree of the Ye family has indeed been brought back to life, but this is true. It doesn't take long for a good harvest." Fu Lin said.

Han 3000 nodded: "If you were a long-term leader, as Fu Mei's younger brother, why would he stay in the city this time and not be included in the list of thirty people?"

Hearing this, Amelia Su suddenly thought about it . He got up: "Yeah

, why didn't you follow them out of the city?"

"The Fu family is just a dog slave of the Ye family now, let alone me, even my sister..." Fu Lin said this and sighed heavily With a loud voice, "It's just a human being, it's just a plaything that Ye Shijun used to have fun."

"Isn't Fumei Ye Shijun's wife, how could he take his own wife..." Amelia Su frowned.

Fu Lin let out a long sigh, "Because he's Mrs., that's why...he tried his best to humiliate my sister, my sister..."

"Before, we were all blind and listened to Futian's nonsense, and now I'll look at you again. I feel sorry for our situation, but at the same time, I can accept this reality calmly, everything comes down to two words, it deserves it!"

George Han glanced at Amelia Su, who was still a little sad after knowing the truth. Knowing that she couldn't bear it, George Han looked at Fu Lin: "Then do you know the purpose of calling you tonight?"

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Fu Lin raised his head slightly, looked at the three people present, then lightly got up from the chair, and then knelt on George Hanhe Amelia Su lowered her head.

“When we were helping the family, what we did to you, I know that the crimes are countless, and I also know that it doesn’t make sense to say apology now.”

“We hurt your husband and wife, and we hurt more. It is extremely deep. As the most representative figure of the Fu family stranded in the city, and also the younger brother of Fu Mei, I know what it means to be called here in the middle of the night. But as you said, many of them do not I can’t participate in the decision-making, so I hope that after you kill me, you will spare the other people who are stranded in Fu’s family.” After

that, Fu Lin kowtowed three times at George Hanliang and his wife.

Every time he kowtowed

, he was full of strength, and the floor he hit banged loudly. From this alone, it was enough to see that Fu Lin’s attitude was not bad.

In fact, Fulin is indeed the case.

Thinking about the family members who were left in the city, how could he not feel pity as a relative?

After all, they are the same people from the end of the world.

“Fujia’s gang trapped my wife and daughter, and even betrayed my faith and killed my brother. For the public and personal, I will never be soft on the Fujia. However, the Fujia is my wife’s maiden family, so you will live or die. Respect my wife’s opinion.” George Han said.

Seeing George Han looking over, Amelia Su sighed: “yingxia is not the one to help the family, George Han, everything is up to you.”

“Okay, that’s the case.” George Han stood up and shouted at Mo Yang: “Bring your sword.”

Mo Yang moved his hand and threw the sword directly to George Han.

He took the saber and pulled it directly, and the sword body was unsheathed immediately, with a cold light.

Fulin closed his eyes and gritted his teeth, waiting for death to come.

In a flash of the sword shadow, he suddenly felt that the sword did not reach him, but he could clearly feel the chill of it, and when he opened his eyes, he saw that the sword was lying in front of him.

horizontal? !

He suddenly came to his senses, and raised his head even more, only to realize that George Han didn’t kill him with the sword, but volleyed the sword horizontally in front of him. “It’s just a sword for you, why are you so nervous?” George Han

smiled and said, “Do you like it? Just accept it if you like it.” He

replied: “I like it.”

“

Take it.”

He was a little afraid to take it, but in the end he took it with a stubborn head.

“This sword is a good treasure. I ordered Mo Yang to engrave a word like this. In other words, it will represent the city lord who should fall into the city in the future.” George Han said.

Snapped!

Hearing this, Fulin’s hand softened, and the sword immediately fell directly to the ground, slamming repeatedly, his face was pale, and he was completely at a loss for a while.

“Fulin, I have already said that this sword is equivalent to the jade seal of the lord of a city, do you just let it fall from your hand like this? In the future, if someone else attacks the city, wouldn’t you still be like this? “George Han was slightly dissatisfied.

Fu Lin was even more confused, what does George Han mean? Does he mean to be the city lord who should fall? !

But

, how is this possible?

He killed himself to have a good time, he was grateful, how could he not only not kill himself, but also...

He suspected that he was dreaming.

“Since George Han has handed you the position of the fallen city lord, what you should do is to straighten your waist and work hard, why are you still standing there? Why don’t you pick up the sword quickly?” Mo Yang shouted.

Fulin hurriedly picked up the sword, but he still looked at George Han dumbfoundedly.

He couldn’t understand, and he didn’t even know which one George Han.

“Get up, as the lord of a city, how can anyone kneel down casually?” George Han glanced at Fu Lin with a smile and said softly.

Fulin didn’t dare to get up, but suddenly collapsed on the ground while holding the sword, crying loudly, “You...what do you want?”