

Han Jingru shook his head as he felt a vague sense of foreboding. He somehow felt that these few people didn't seem like they were here for simple reasons. They didn't look like they were hunting preys, more like they were waiting for the right time to do something.

“Tell Ling Heng to arrange for a few people to watch them, to avoid any trouble.” Han Jingru said.

Molan wore a look of indifference. Ever since he took over Mojo, no one dared to cause trouble here.

“Don't be so nervous. This is Mojo, unless it's-”

Before he could finish his sentence, Molan's watched in horror as Han Jingru jumped over the rails of the second floor.

“Damn it! What are you doing?” Molan exclaimed in shock.

At the same time, this scene was also witnessed by Qin Rou and Chen Miao. They wore the exact same stunned expressions, completely dumbfounded.

“He... He jumped?” Chen Miao stuttered the words out, rubbing her eyes a few times suspecting that something was wrong with her eyes.

Although the second floor wasn't that high, but it was still a few meters in height. If ordinary people fell from that height, they'd definitely be injured, but Han Jingru actually jumped off it willingly.

Even before the crowd knew what was happening, Han Jingru had already made way to the people he was observing just now. The reason he jumped down was because he saw one of them suddenly taking out a dagger. Obviously, this guy wasn't here to hunt for beautiful women, but to cause trouble.

That person, who had the eyes of a thief, had just found his target. He was preparing to plunge the dagger into his target and watch it get stained red, but he suddenly felt that his wrist was held in a tight and unforgiving grip.

“Boy, I advise you to mind your own business. You can't handle this matter.” The man gritted his teeth and said to Han Jingru.



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Han Jingru exerted a light pressure on the man's wrist with his palm and used a backhand grappling method. Then, he grabbed the dagger in one swift motion.

Meanwhile, Molan who was on the second floor was slow to realize what was happening. Once he did, he quickly ordered Ling Heng to bring some people to help Han Jingru.

“You're rather brave to come here and cause trouble. Who sent you?” Han Jingru asked.

The man was sweating in pain and couldn't help wondering where this guy from was. His skills seemed to be so professional. He couldn't have stumbled upon trouble, could he?

“Bro, I'm advising you kindly. My background isn't something you can afford to provoke.” The man said as he tried to hide his grimace.

Han Jingru increased the pressure on the man's wrist, forcing him to kneel on the floor in agony. Right now, more people began to notice this scene, casting curious gazes towards them.



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Qin Rou had seen Han Jingru in action before, so she wasn't surprised by this. From what she knew, even if a few more people came at him, they still wouldn't be able to beat him.

However, Chen Miao had never seen it before, so she immediately turned into a little fan girl, saying to Qin Rou with a hint of regret, "Qin Rou, maybe there's some kind of misunderstanding between the two of you. Is he really a boy toy?"

Qin Rou had also questioned whether Han Jingru was a boy toy before, but after running into Han Jingru at Chen Ling's house, she believed that what the security officer said was definitely true. It was because Chen Ling told her before that Han Jingru came from a normal and poor family, so the possibility of a person like this being a kept man was extremely high. What's more, could an ordinary person casually gift a necklace worth tens of thousands of dollars?

"If you don't believe me, you can go and try. As long as you don't blame me for not warning you." Qin Rou said.



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“I really want to try though. Look at how cool he is. Even if he's a boy toy, having a one night stand with him wouldn't hurt.” Chen Miao giggled dreamily.

Most of the guests now knew that the man was here to cause trouble, and was subdued by Han Jingru. All of them looked at the man with sympathetic gazes. This was Mojo after all. It wouldn't end well for those who provoked Molan.

The bunch of troublemakers saw that their cover was exposed. In addition, Ling Heng had arranged some people to guard the exits. Their routes of escape were blocked, so they hid among the crowd and pretended to watch the show.

“You've got some guts, coming to my turf and causing trouble.” Molan walked to Han Jingru's side with lingering fear. If it wasn't for his terrifyingly sharp eyes, this person would've succeeded in doing what he came to do, and the turmoil it could've caused tonight wouldn't be so easy to calm down.

“What kind of man uses a sneak attack? If you're a man, challenge me in a fair fight.” The man spat out venomously.



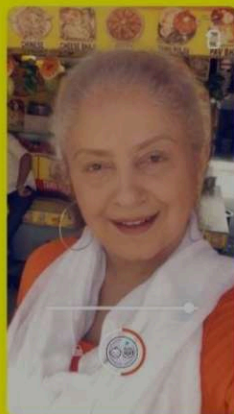
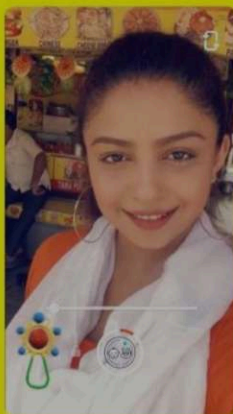
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The DJ had just cut off the music. After all, Molan himself was already out here in person and surely wanted to solve this problem.

“He was never a man to begin with.” Among the crowd came a woman’s voice. Everyone swiveled their heads to look at her in curiosity.

Chen Miao who was standing beside Qin Rou had a shocked expression. She never expected that Qin Rou would abruptly say this kind of thing. The other party was obviously the bad guy who didn’t have good intentions, so how could she speak up for him?

“Qin Rou, are you confused? He was holding a knife ready to hurt someone.” Chen Miao said.

Qin Rou said it out of her hatred towards Han Jingru, but the moment she blurted out those words, she knew she made a mistake. However, what has been said, cannot be unsaid.

She steeled herself and continued speaking, “If you’re a man, then fight fairly. We all want



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to see some entertainment too.”

Han Jingru laughed lowly. This woman's hostility towards him was just like Mi Xiaoxing's. It was absolutely baffling and made no sense.

Han Jingru felt this way, but actually both women had completely different reasons. Mi Xiaoxing's hatred was plain and simple, but Qin Rou's was different. Hers had a hint of rage in her hatred. After all, she had been moved by Han Jingru, but only when she found out that he was a boy toy, she started to feel repulsed. This kind of repulsion was born out of her budding feelings for him. Hence, the nature of her hatred was very different.

Han Jingru loosened his grip on the man's hand and said in a bored tone, “You should call out all your accomplices. I'm afraid you alone are no match for me.”

The man wasn't stupid. He knew that Han Jingru wanted to deal with them in one go.

“I can take care of you all on my own.” He shouted just right before he threw a fist at Han Jingru.





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Han Jingru launched a kick packed with force at the man. A loud bang sounded from the impact and he soared backwards right before he hit the ground. It was obvious that with his lack of skills, he wasn't an opponent worthy of Han Jingru at all.

“Tsk tsk tsk, he's so weak. This kind of trash even dared to come and cause trouble at Mojo.”

“Hey man, even if you had a death wish, look around you. Do you think someone like you is qualified to come here and mess around?”

“Boss Mo, you should get rid of this kind of person immediately. We'll pretend we didn't see anything.”

Some of the frequent comers of Mojo weren't surprised by the situation. They didn't know Han Jingru, but Molan had a few masters under him so this was quite a reasonable explanation. He was after all the number one person on Yun City's neutral ground.

“Qin Rou, I really think you've misunderstood him. What part of him looks like a boy toy?” Chen Miao whispered her question to Qin



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Rou. He possessed the masculinity every man should have, and he was even so skilled at fighting, so how could he be a boy toy?

According to Chen Miao's understanding, a boy toy was weak and defenseless, an incompetent person who only knew how to please women. But the man before them seemed more like a man compared to most of the men present at the nightclub.

Qin Rou gritted her teeth. In her heart, she actually wished that Han Jingru would be beaten to the ground. Although the chances of that happening were very slim, she still wished for it to happen.

“Just because he can fight, it means that he's not a boy toy? Don't you know all those wealthy women have weird fetishes? Isn't it normal for them to want someone who is fit? If they can't fulfil that aspect, then how can they become boy toys?” Qin Rou argued in derision.

What she said made sense, but the way Qin Rou unsympathetic towards Han Jingru didn't sit well with Chen Miao.



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“I don't care what you say. I still don't think he's a boy toy. You must've misinterpreted things.” Chen Miao stood her ground and said.

In order to quickly let the nightclub resume its activities, Molan instructed his men to take the man to the room. However, they still remained vigilant because the guy still had accomplices hidden within the crowd, and they couldn't allow them to continue wrecking havoc.

When Han Jingru prepared to follow Molan to interrogate the man, Qin Rou stood in his way.

“What are you doing?” Han Jingru frowned at her.

“You followed me all the way to Yun City, and even pretended not to know me with you cool facade. Is this your way of picking up girls?” Qin Rou boldly asked.

This made Han Jingru laugh with incredulity. Qin Rou actually thought that he appeared in Yun City because he followed her. This was simply absurd and he couldn't figure out why she would have this train of thought.

"I don't want to shatter your confidence, so step aside." Han Jingru said in answer.

Qin Rou didn't have any intention of letting him pass. She continued saying, "Isn't the reason you're acting in front of me to get my attention? But I'm telling you, I won't like a boy toy like you. So I hope that you won't ever appear in front of me again. Don't come into my sight."

Molan who was waiting by the side stared at Han Jingru in astonishment. A boy toy!

Since when did Han Jingru become a boy toy? He has so much money, why would he need to be supported financially by a woman?

"Qin Rou, I don't want to have any quarrels with you but only because of Qin Fu. I suggest that you go ask him what kind of person I really am." Han Jingru coldly replied before directly pushing her out of his way.

On their way to the box, Molan couldn't help but curiously ask Han Jingru, "Jingru, what was that about? Why did she say you're being kept by a woman?"



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

“Besides it being a misunderstanding, do you think there are any other possibilities?” Han Jingru stoically responded.

Molan knew it was a misunderstanding. With Han Jingru's personality, how could he be a kept man? Besides, he wasn't lacking in money. However, Molan just wanted to know how this misunderstanding came about.

“Aren't you going to share the details of this interesting incident with me?” Molan didn't give up prying for information.

“Don't you want your legs?” Han Jingru replied blandly.

Molan's expectant smile instantly fell and he quickly said, “Yes. How could I not want my legs. I need them to walk. If you don't want to tell me then fine. You don't have to threaten me. Aren't you afraid of scaring me to the point of no return?”

Han Jingru rolled his eyes in exasperation. Molan was a middle-aged man who always acted silly. It was hard to even tell what kind of person he truly was.

After Han Jingru left, Qin Rou stood rooted



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

to the ground, unable to return to her senses for a long time. The fact that he suddenly mentioned Qin Fu was completely unexpected. How could a boy toy like him know her uncle?

In Qin Rou's mind, Qin Fu was a stalwart because he relied on his own two hands to make a name for himself in Yanjing. He was an inspirational idol in the eyes of many, and was also what many low-births dreamed to be. Everyone wanted to be like Qin Fu.

“What kind of person is Qin Fu?” Chen Miao asked Qin Rou in puzzlement. Chen Miao would have definitely known who he was if Yanjing's Qin Fu was mentioned directly. She just never thought that the Qin Fu that Han Jingru mentioned was Yanjing's Qin Fu. It was even more unexpected that Qin Rou was actually Qin Fu's niece.

Having been in the industry for so many years, Qin Rou never once told anyone about the relationship between herself and Qin Fu. She regarded him as her idol, so naturally she had the mindset of working hard on her own.

Qin Rou hastily left Mojo and found a quiet



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

place. She took out her phone with an inexplicable feeling of edginess.

After nervously dialing Qin Fu's number, Qin Rou said a little bit too loudly, "Uncle, I hope I'm not disturbing you."

Qin Fu chuckled lightly and said, "It's fine even if you're disturbing. Just tell me what's wrong."

"Do you know a person with the name Han Jingru?" Qin Rou lowered her voice and tentatively asked.

On the other end of the line, Qin Fu became alert all of a sudden. Why did she mention Han Jingru out of nowhere? Could it be that she knew Han Jingru too?

But Han Jingru already had a wife, and from what Qin Fu understood, he wouldn't have any relationship with Qin Rou.

There was only one explanation, and it was that Qin Rou might have provoked Han Jingru!

The thought of this made Qin Fu's breathing quicken. How could Qin Rou provoke



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

someone even he didn't dare to provoke?

Just right then, Qin Fu recalled that day when Han Jingru stayed over, he deliberately paused to look at one of the photos, even asking more about it. At that time, Qin Fu didn't give much thought to it. But now it seems like the both of them already knew each other.

“What did you do?” Qin Fu asked in a harsh tone.

Qin Rou sensed the change in Qin Fu's tone and became even more confused. She said, “Uncle, how did you come to know a boy toy like him?”

Boy toy!

These two words boomed in Qin Fu's ears like a thunderbolt.

“Qin Rou, what exactly have you done? Tell me everything from the beginning to the end right now. I want to know everything.” Qin Fu said through gritted teeth.

Qin Rou became slightly afraid when she sensed Qin Fu's anger through the phone. All





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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

she could do was told Qin Fu everything that happened, from the moment she met Han Jingru, until the incident that happened today.

After Qin Fu heard everything, his head spun as if the sky and ground were spinning.

It was still fine if Qin Rou assumed he was a boy toy, but outright saying it to his face! This undoubtedly offended Han Jingru, or else he wouldn't have mentioned Qin Fu.

“Qin Rou, I want you to immediately apologize to him. Ask for his forgiveness.” Qin Fu said sharply.

Apologize?

Even asking for forgiveness!

Qin Rou felt that nothing made sense. Why did she have to apologize to a boy toy, and asking for his forgiveness was absolutely ludicrous. Did she do anything wrong?

“Uncle, I didn't do anything wrong, so why should I apologize to him?” Qin Rou said with dissatisfaction.



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

Qin Fu took in a deep breath. If Qin Rou was standing in front of him now, he would give her a tight slap without hesitation.

He loved his niece very much because she depended on herself to advance her career and she refused his help even when he offered it, that's why he admired her a lot.

However, no matter how much admiration he had for her, offending Han Jingru had made her worthless.

Qin Fu's life was in Han Jingru's hands. What right did Qin Rou have to offend him even when he didn't.

“You don't need to know who he is, but I can tell you, who I am today was all made possible by him.” Qin Fu said. He thought he would bring this secret to his grave and that in front of the world; he would forever be the inspirational figure who relied on his own hard work. But now, he had no choice but to tell Qin Rou the truth. He needed to make her understand how big of a mistake she made.

“Uncle, are you confused? You depended on yourself to achieve what you have today.



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

What has this got to do with him?" Qin Rou asked.

Qin Fu smiled mirthlessly and said, "If it wasn't for Mr. Han who offered me a chance, how could I have achieved what I have today? You treat him as a boy toy, but do you know that his real identity is the young master of the Yanjing Han family?"

In a flurry, Qin Fu exposed Han Jingru's real identity. It was too late to regret it, so he pushed on and said, "I'm warning you, his identity is a very confidential. Once it's revealed, you'll not only get me in trouble, but your parents too."

Qin Rou's hand that was holding the phone trembled violently.

Yanjing Han family's young master!

He's actually from the Yanjing Han family!

That day... The woman in the car... Could she have been his mother?

In that instant, Qin Rou knew how wrong she was, and finally realized what a big mistake she had committed.



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

“Uncle, is what you're saying true?” Qin Rou asked with a pale complexion.

“Do you think I'd joke about something like this?” Qin Fu suppressed his anger and said.

“I... I'll immediately go and apologize to him. Uncle, don't worry. I won't get you into any trouble.” Qin Rou said in panic.

“Mr. Han isn't someone who cares too much about little matters, and he definitely won't make things difficult for you, but when you're admitting to your mistakes, you have to show the right attitude.” Qin Fu reminded her.

“Mm, I will.” After Qin Rou ended the call, a feeling of diffident spread through her chest.

She thought that Han Jingru had stalked her, and even thought that he was purposely acting in front of her to get her attention, what's worse is that she said all these right to his face.

At this moment, all Qin Rou wanted to do was to dig a hole and bury herself in it.

As the young master of the Han family, he



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## Chapter 402 Diffident Qin Rou

could have any beautiful woman, so why would he waste his time on her?

No wonder he said he didn't want to shatter her confidence. It was because I am nothing but a passerby in his eyes.

For Qin Rou, it was difficult to face Han Jingru now. It would feel as if she had stripped down to nothing and presented herself to him.

However, she couldn't not go. If Han Jingru really held a grudge against her because of this matter and Qin Fu was hurt in the process, she would never forgive herself.

Just outside the doors of Mojo, Qin Rou sucked in several deep breaths. When she was just about to head in, a few men happened to exit, and when they saw Qin Rou, they surrounded her.

“Pretty lady; are you interested in joining us somewhere else? Staying here is getting too boring.”

“Let's go somewhere more fun. You definitely won't be disappointed. What do you think?”

These people left earlier because they didn't set their sights on any satisfactory prey tonight. Moreover, they didn't dare to cause any trouble at Mojo, so they decided to switch locations before the night grew darker. Never had they expected that upon exiting, they would meet such beautiful woman. Perverted thoughts immediately swarmed their minds. Since this was outside Mojo, they didn't have to worry about being held accountable by the club authorities.

Qin Rou was a little bit intimidated when she saw the depraved eyes of those men. After all, there's no friend beside her. As a woman, meeting men with their thoughts out on full display would subconsciously cause them to panic.

"I'm sorry. I'm not interested." After speaking, Qin Rou was about to head into Mojo. She knew it was safer inside because those men wouldn't dare to harm her on the grounds of Mojo.

However, she had only just made one step forward before they blocked her path, completely taking away her chance of leaving.



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## Chapter 403 Into Thin Air

“Pretty lady, you're not giving us any face. You're not looking down on us, are you?”

“Yeah, we're inviting you with utmost sincerity. If you don't give us any face at all, you'd be embarrassing all of us.”

“We have a better place that we'd like to introduce to you. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied. Come with us.”

After they finished talking, two of them flanked Qin Rou and grabbed each of her arm.

She struggled and was about to scream for help. Just before she could do so, she felt a sharp object against her back.

“Pretty lady, don't move. It'd be really bad if this knife accidentally cuts you.” The threatening voice from behind scared her even more.

These people obviously had too much to drink. Reasoning with them was definitely pointless. But Qin Rou knew that if she really went with them, the outcome would be catastrophic.





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Caught amidst such a crisis, she suddenly thought of Han Jingru. If he's here, she would definitely be saved.

Unfortunately, there was no such coincidence in life. Han Jingru was now in a private room interrogating the guy who had caused trouble. Naturally, it was impossible that he would miraculously appear before Qin Rou right at this moment.

“I don't want to make things difficult for you. But if you want to make things difficult for me, I won't show mercy anymore.” In the room, the man was already severely beaten, but he remained tight-lipped and unwilling to spill the beans about the mastermind behind this incident. Lin Yong had no choice but to use his last resort - an iron hammer, to force a confession out of him.

The man gritted his teeth with an unyielding expression and said, “Kill me if you have the guts. You'll never get the information out of me.”

Lin Yong smiled eerily and signaled his subordinate with a gaze. The man's hand was then pressed flat onto the coffee table.



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When Lin Yong swung his hammer back and forth, a hint of fear flashed across the man's face and he said, "What... What are you doing?"

"You haven't experienced the feeling of your fingers being smashed, have you? Don't worry, you'll know what it feels like soon. This kind of wonderful feeling is beyond your imagination." Lin Yong smiled lightly, but his expression abruptly changed just before he smashed his hammer down onto the man's thumb.

As the saying went - Fingers were interconnected to one's heart. It insinuated that none could have tolerate this kind of pain. Instantly, a loud shriek sounded in the private room as if a pig was being slaughtered in there.

Even Mo Yang's eyes twitched a little seeing this scene. In contrast, Han Jingru's expression remained scarily indifferent.

"Spit it out. If you don't, you can say goodbye to all your fingers. Oh let's not forget about your toes too." Lin Yong continued threatening.



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Just right then, rapid knocking sounded on the door of the private room. Lin Yong glared at his subordinates in displeasure. They were doing business in here but was interrupted halfway. Wasn't anyone stationed outside to guard the door?

The subordinate apologized to Lin Yong first with a flustered expression before opening the door.

“Something has happened to my colleague. She was forcibly taken away outside the doors. Please! Help her!” The person speaking was Chen Miao. She witnessed Qin Rou being taken away, but she wasn't brave enough to step forward to stop them. Hence, she could only seek help from Han Jingru.

When Han Jingru saw Chen Miao, he knew that the colleague she referred to was Qin Rou.

Although he didn't have a good impression of Qin Rou, she was still Qin Lin's niece. Additionally, she got into trouble here at Mojo. That's why he couldn't just stand by and watch.

He stood up and walked towards Chen Miao



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and asked, "Where did they go?"

"I don't know, but she'll definitely suffer at the hands of these drunkards. Please, I beg you to go save her!" Chen Miao said.

Han Jingru turned and said to Mo Yang, "Get a few people to look over the CCTVs nearby. I'll search around in the meantime."

Mo Yang got to his feet and immediately ordered his subordinates to do as instructed. As for the troublemaking guy, Lin Yong would finish the rest.

Han Jingru then followed Chen Miao out of Mojo. She only roughly knew which direction Qin Rou was taken away, so she couldn't be sure where exactly her friend was taken to.

Han Jingru could only try his luck. It wasn't too long ago that they took her away, so he hoped they weren't very far from there. Otherwise, even if they found her, it would be too late. Several drunk men could not be expected to retain their rationality.

There were many nightclubs along the streets. But since they took Qin Rou away, they wouldn't continue drinking. So, they



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## Chapter 403 Into Thin Air

most likely went to a hotel.

Han Jingru went to the nearest hotel. When he asked the receptionist if she had seen a few men with a woman asking for a room, she answered impatiently, "This is the guests' privacy, how can I just release this information to you?"

Han Jingru's face turned dark just as Chen Miao anxiously said, "My friend was forced to come. Please tell us! Or else the consequences will be very serious."

The front desk lady was used to seeing drunk women being brought here by men who asked for rooms. For her, these common occurrence was because those women were sluts.

"I'm sorry. I can't say." The front desk lady said.

Just then, the manager came over and saw Chen Miao in her flight attendant uniform, similar to the one whom was taken upstairs earlier. These bitc\*es are getting better at playing dirty, even staging a cosplay to tempt men.



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“What are you doing? If you're not looking for a room, then you'd better get out of here. Don't affect our business.” The manager said in an unfriendly manner. Apparently, he wasn't someone simple, or else he wouldn't have become a manager at such hotel.

“There is a woman in the same uniform as her. Did she come by here earlier?” Han Jingru asked the manager.

“Who are you to just casually interrogate me?” The manager sneered in disdain.

Hearing that, Han Jingru stomached the manager's abdomen hard. Just as the manager was doubling over in pain, Han Jingru grabbed a fistful of his hair and continued asking, “I'm going to ask you one more time. Did you see her or not?”

The reason Han Jingru's temper flared up was because they were running out of time. If they were too late, it would be useless even if they found Qin Rou. To be honest, he wasn't concerned about what would happen to Qin Rou. After all, this woman did cause him quite some trouble. But she was still Qin Lin's niece. And since he had come face to face with this incident, he wouldn't ignore it.



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Though he had regarded Qin Lin as his subordinate, he was still worried the man would betray him. After all, the situation in Yun City was still uncertain. If Qin Lin were to stab him in the back, it would be very deadly to Han Jingru.

The manager's body was trembling in pain. For most people, Han Jingru's strength was definitely unbearable.

“Boy, don't you know who my boss is? If you dare to make a mess here, you'll vanish into the thin air by tomorrow.” The manager said through clenched teeth. He wouldn't be intimidated by just a kick in his gut. Because he had someone behind supporting him, and that person would scare the lights out of people. It was Mo Yang.

To everyone in Yun City, Mo Yang was an absolute deterrence; but the manager could never have imagined this was not the case for Han Jingru. So his threat towards the man was completely useless.

“If you don't tell me, not only will I kill you, your boss won't be let off the hook as well.” Han Jingru coldly replied.





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### Chapter 403 Into Thin Air

The manager smiled grimly and said, “Boy, you really know how to brag, don't you? I would like to see how you're going to do that. Come on!”

As soon as he said these words, Mo Yang appeared with his men. After he ordered his subordinates to check the CCTV footage, this hotel came to his mind because many drunkards often came here looking for rooms. Those people who took Qin Rou must be filled with lust, so this was the place they most likely went to.

When the manager saw Mo Yang, his smile grew bigger as he said to Han Jingru, “Tonight is really not your night. My boss' support is here. I'm afraid someone like you isn't qualified to even know him.”

After speaking, the manager called out Mo Yang for help, “Boss Mo, this guy is causing trouble on our territory and even kicked me. Not only that, he even threatened to kill my boss and I.”

Molan took the last three steps towards Han Jingru. Without even glancing at the manager, he asked, "Jingru, what's wrong?"

"Qin Rou might be here." Han Jingru said in a low voice.

When the manager heard the way Molan called Han Jingru, his expression switched from a triumphant one to a desperate one. It was obvious that Molan had a close relationship with this young man that he even rushed here for him. It even seemed like he was asking for Molan to help him take revenge. Was this some kind of a joke?

Molan turned towards the manager and gave him a cold stare, saying, "Where is she? If something happens to her, don't even think about seeing the sun tomorrow."

The manager was frightened by his words. If Molan really wanted to, then he indeed would never have the chance see the sun again.

In this area, Molan's status was equivalent to Hades'. If he wanted someone dead, that person would be dead.



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## Chapter 404 I Am Already Married

She's... She's at 302... It's 302. Boss Mo, I didn't know she was your friend. S... Sorry.” The manager directly knelt down and kept banging his head against the floor in front of Han Jingru.

The lady at the front desk was pale with terror too. She knew well in her heart what kind of person Molan was. Although she didn't know who Han Jingru was, she knew that offending this young man was equivalent to offending Molan.

After Han Jingru got the room number, he said to Molan, “I'll go in alone.”

Molan knew Han Jingru's skills well enough. He could probably use one hand to handle a few drunks, so he remained in the hall and waited.

The manager was so scared that he didn't know what to say and could only keep kowtowing.

“My friend has the final say about whether you live or die. So there's no point apologizing to me.” Molan told the manager with an uncaring tone.



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This made the manager's intestines twist with terror. If only he knew, then he wouldn't have treated Han Jingru with that kind of attitude. If he was held accountable for this matter, then his pathetic life would be ruined.

The manager had thought of calling his boss and asking for his help, but the other party was Molan and if his boss found out, the first thing he would do was to cut all ties. Who would be willing to offend Molan because of a mere employee?

“Boss Mo, I didn't do it on purpose. I know I was wrong. Please help me on this matter.” The manager groveled on the floor until his forehead turned red, pleading to Molan in a desperate manner.

Chen Miao who was standing at a side was surprised when she saw this scene.

Previously, the manager always went around with an arrogant attitude, but now he was kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy. This was a status fit for him. As for what Qin Rou told her, she became less and less convinced by it. How could someone so powerful be a boy toy?



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Han Jingru reached the door leading to room 302. Some noise could be heard coming from inside. He didn't knock on the door, but directly barged into the room.

A loud bang reverberated through the space as the door was kicked wide open. Han Jingru quickened his pace into the room. When he saw Qin Rou, who was pressed against the bed by several men, had only a few tears on her clothes, he breathed out a sigh of relief. At least the worst hadn't yet happened.

“Boy, what the hell are you doing? How dare you spoil our night?”

“Hurry up and get lost, or else my fist won't be any more polite to you.”

Qin Rou was in tears. She had completely lost hope, but when she saw Han Jingru, a ray of hope bloomed within her.

“Han Jingru, help me. I know I was wrong. I misunderstood you.” Qin Rou cried while saying.

Han Jingru smiled a little. It seemed like she'd given Qin Fu a call. As for what exactly



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she knew, he didn't want to find out.

“Seems like you don't want to let her go. I don't plan on letting you go either. So let's just have at it and save ourselves some time.” Han Jingru said.

A few of the men, who were more than a little tipsy, saw the way Han Jingru belittled them. So, they rolled up their sleeves one by one.

The way they rolled up their sleeves looked very cool, but when they were wailing on the ground, they all painted an embarrassing scene instead.

Han Jingru didn't even need thirty percent of his strength to deal with such drunkards. In less than a minute, no one was able to stand upright and unharmed.

“What are you waiting for? Let's go.” Han Jingru said to Qin Rou.

Qin Rou really wanted to leave, but she was scared out of her mind and all her limbs were left without energy. She couldn't walk even if she wanted to.

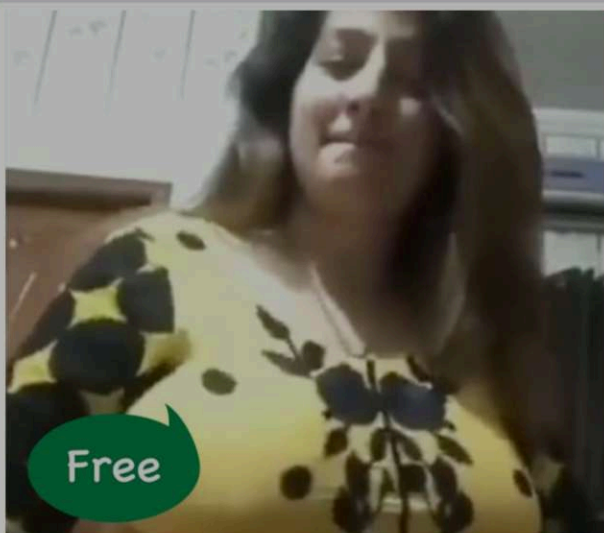


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When Han Jingru saw the way she bowed her head in silence, he guessed that it was probably because she wasn't able to move. She was a woman after all, and it was normal to be frightened when so many men forced her into a hotel.

“Why not you have some rest here for a while. I'll get rid of these guys.” Han Jingru said.

When Qin Rou heard this, she whipped her head up in panic. She was traumatized by this place, so how could she rest here?

“I don't have to rest. I can walk.” Qin Rou braced herself, but the moment she stood up from the bed, her legs gave way and she fell onto the floor.

Han Jingru sighed helplessly. He took a bath towel from the bathroom to wrap it around Qin Rou. Then, he carried her with both arms and walked out of the room.

Qin Rou felt a strong sense of security in Han Jingru's embrace. Previously on the plane, she had taken a liking towards him. It was just that the security guard's words had made her believe that it was the truth, so she





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started to hate him.

But now, she knew Han Jingru's identity, and he also saved her. This rollercoaster of emotions within her made her feelings towards him even stronger than before.

"I'm sorry. I misunderstood you before." Qin Rou said with her head lowered.

"I don't need you to apologize." Han Jingru said plainly.

Qin Rou heard a very obvious sign of indifference in his tone and this made heart ache with hurt.

"If you want to thank me, there's no need either. If it wasn't for Qin Fu, I wouldn't have saved you. Also, I already have a wife." Han Jingru said without a pause.

It didn't matter what his reason was for saving her, the gratitude in her heart wouldn't lessen. However, when he said he already had a wife, Qin Rou's body jerked. This news was obviously a big blow to her.

Because if Han Jingru had a wife, that would mean that she didn't have any chance at all.



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“You're so young. How could you have a wife? You're just pulling my leg, right?” Qin Rou said in denial.

Han Jingru smiled lightly and said, “It seems that you're not very familiar with Yun City. Haven't you ever heard of the name 'Han Jingru'?”

Qin Rou wasn't local and only flew to Yun City occasionally. If it was a holiday, she would take a two-day break. Naturally, she didn't know much about what happened in Yun City. So, Han Jingru's words made her very puzzled.

“What do you mean?” Qin Rou looked at him with confusion.

Looking at Han Jingru's face up close, Qin Rou's heart fluttered with nervous excitement. Her eyes took in his angular facial structure which had the fortitude of a man. This was definitely not a trait a boy toy would possess.

“You'll know if you ask anyone on the streets.” Han Jingru chuckled.

When they reached the lobby, the manager



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was still on the floor. When he saw Han Jingru, he immediately jumped up and ran towards him. Then, he knelt on the ground again to say, “Jingru, I beg you. Be the great man that you are and don't harbor any hard feelings towards me. Please forgive me.”

Han Jingru put Qin Rou down and told the manager, “If I wanted to find you accountable, you would've been dead a long time ago. Get lost.”

This made the manager sigh in relief. Even if his boss found out about this and he couldn't keep his job, at least he'd get to keep his life.

“How should we deal with those people upstairs?” Molan walked to Han Jingru's side and asked.

“You don't have to be bothered by it. I broke an arm of each of the men. It's enough of a lesson.” Han Jingru answered calmly.

What he said made the manager's skin crawl with horror. What kind of cruel person was he? He broke everyone's arm. It seemed that kicking him was a light punishment compared to theirs.



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“You should go back with your colleague and get some rest.” Han Jingru turned around to say to Qin Rou.

Qin Rou was still upset. It wasn't easy for her to meet someone who she liked. She didn't want to give up just like that, and she also didn't believe that he was already married.

“Did you use marriage as an excuse to evade me?” Qin Rou asked.

Han Jingru laughed and said to the manager, “You tell her, what kind of person Han Jingru is in Yun City.”

Han Jingru.

The manager wore a look of disbelief. Was this Jingru actually the one and only Han Jingru?

But Han Jingru was known for being a piece of shit in Yun City. How could he be so formidable, even being so close to Molan?

The manager swallowed hard and didn't dare say a word. Even though he didn't know why Han Jingru was rumored to be a loser when he was actually so powerful, he



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wouldn't be able to say all those ugly gossip right in front of him even if he had the courage of a hundred people.

Watching the terrified manager, Han Jingru continued saying, "When I tell you to do something, you do it. Otherwise, I'll have Molan take you away."

The manager was so scared that he hurriedly said, "Han Jingru is the live-son-in-law that married into the Su family. In Yun City, he's notoriously known to be a useless trash.



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When the manager finished talking, he cautiously glanced at Han Jingru and found that he wasn't angry. Then only did he relax a little.

At the same time, a question rose in the manager's mind. Seeing as he had such a close relationship with Molan, it meant that his status wasn't low. How could he tolerate being called useless trash?

And over the past three years, even the beggars on the streets laughed at him. The manager felt that even he wouldn't be able to tolerate this kind of humiliation.

When Qin Rou and Chen Miao heard the two words 'married into', they both wore shocked expressions.

He didn't marry, but married into a household.

Even though this phenomenon wasn't uncommon in the society nowadays, but to many people, marrying into a family equals to incompetence. It meant that the man had no capabilities. This was about the man's own dignity and many people couldn't accept a situation like this. He was so



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excellent, so why did he marry into a family?

Compared to Chen Miao, Qin Rou was more shocked. It was because Qin Fu told her about Han Jingru's identity. This was Yanjing Han family's young master. Although he was from Yanjing, but he was still a descendent of the Han family, so why did he move to Yun City and choose to marry into a family?

“And now you know. The surroundings here are quite messy at night, so you better get going.” After Han Jingru was done speaking, he left the hotel.

Chen Miao waited until Han Jingru was out of earshot to say in disgust, “Even though he's not a boy toy, but he's a live-in son-in-law, which isn't that different from a boy toy. I can't believe I actually saw it wrongly.”

Qin Rou smiled bitterly. She and Chen Miao's perspectives had completely changed. Because now, she didn't think that Han Jingru being a live-in son-in-law was a shameful thing, and he was definitely not a boy toy. The young master of the Han family, who is sitting on nearly 100 billion in assets, couldn't possibly be a boy toy. There must've been a reason that he chose to do this.



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Could it be that he loved this woman so much that he was willing to throw away his title of young master, and choose to marry into her family?

Qin Rou's gaze filled with a look of yearning. She couldn't imagine how lucky this woman must be.

"He isn't who you think he is." Qin Rou said.

"Qin Rou, you switch sides so easily. He's already married but you're speaking on his behalf." Chen Miao pursed her lips.

Qin Rou couldn't reveal Han Jingru's status to Chen Miao because Qin Fu had already warned her about this.

"He did save me after all. Otherwise, tonight would've been my livelong nightmare." Qin Rou said.

Chen Miao nodded without saying anything. Judging by the degree of damage on Qin Rou's clothes, if Han Jingru hadn't saved her, her life would've changed drastically tonight. For this reason, saying a few good words about Han Jingru made sense too.





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When Han Jingru and Molan came back to Molan, Ling Heng coincidentally came out from the box room.

“How was it? Have you gotten anything out of him?” Molan asked.

Ling Heng wiped some sweat from his brow, looking very exhausted, and said, “This guy is very stubborn. He was only willing to talk after we took off his shoes.”

Seeing as he had reached the point of taking off his shoes, it probably meant that all ten fingers of his were already smashed by Ling Heng. Han Jingru laughed and said, “You're rather cruel too.”

Ling Heng smiled. How could he possibly dare to show off in front of the real master? Then, he said, “Jingru, he said it was a woman with the last name Han. I don't know the specific name.”

Han. Han Jingru's brow furrowed in deep thought. Although the surname Han was already a big clue that made people immediately think of Han Tong, but in Han Jingru's opinion, this wasn't her way of doing things.



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She was an arrogant person, and she was the Young Miss from the US' Han family. She wouldn't be so low profile regarding matters like this. If she really wanted to go against Mojo, she would've ordered a group of people to wreck the scene. This was how she usually did things.

“It's definitely Han Tong.” Molan said with certainty.

Han Jingru shook his head and said, “This doesn't seem like Han Tong's way of doing things. If she wanted to mess with Mojo, she wouldn't just find a few people to cause trouble.”

Just like the matter that happened with the Tian family. They made Tian Jingle kneel, even forced the Tian family to withdraw from Yun City's stock market. This kind of high profile approach was Han Tong's style, that's why Han Tong was very sure that this incident at the nightclub wasn't her doing.

“If it wasn't Han Tong, then who was it? Don't tell me you have another enemy with the surname 'Han'?” Molan asked.

Another enemy with the surname 'Han'.



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Han Jingru's brows pulled down into a deep frown. Could it be possible that Han Qing did this behind Han Tong's back?

Han Jingru didn't have many interactions with Han Qing, but he knew that although Han Qing was just her servant, she only had the Han family and no one else. Even if she had the status of a servant, living in the Han family made her develop an attitude of invincibility, and Han Qing was definitely capable of doing this kind of little trick. She didn't dare to let Han Tong know, so she could only retaliate in secret and naturally didn't dare to cause something too huge.

“No wonder in the olden days they used to say only women and villains were the hardest to raise. Offending a woman wasn't a recommended thing.” Han Jingru laughed bitterly.

“Have you guessed who did it?” Molan asked with perplexity.

“It was probably Han Tong's servant, Han Qing.” Han Jingru answered.

“She's just a mere servant, but she has so much guts.” Molan raised his brows in



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surprise.

“If it were someone else, then they wouldn't dare, but this was the Han family, so it wasn't surprising.” Han Jingru wasn't sure what kind of environment the US' Han family was established in, but their absurd request for him to change his surname made him feel the supremacy of this family. It's no wonder even the servant developed this kind of personality.

Han Jingru was still quite surprised though, because there wasn't much conflict between him and Han Qing, and she risked being reprimanded by Han Tong for doing something without her permission. It was better to not provoke this kind of woman.

In a rented house somewhere within Yun City, Han Qing glared coldly at the men standing before her. She did indeed arrange for them to cause some trouble at Mojo, but she didn't expect that they would mess up such a small task.

“All you worthless trash. You couldn't even do one little thing. What use are you of to me?” Han Qing sharply said.



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All those scary-looking men didn't even dare to refute Han Qing; after all, they took her money but didn't get things done. They were worried that she'd want her money back.

“Ms. Han, give us one more chance. Don't worry; we'll definitely succeed the next time.” One of the men said to Han Qing.

Han Qing laughed coldly. After the stunt they pulled this time, Mojo would definitely take precautions; they might even implement security checks. The success rate for repeating this trick was close to zero.

“Ms. Han, we've already accepted your money. You wouldn't take it back, would you?” Another man timidly asked.

Han Qing looked at them with contempt. They were all low-class people. A little bit of money could make them do anything. They were so worthless.

“Don't worry, I don't want the money. But since you all failed this time, I have a new task for you.” Han Qing said.

When the men heard this, their expressions visibly relaxed.



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“Ms. Han, don't worry. This time, we guarantee that we'll deliver perfect results to you.”

“Kidnap Su Yimo for me.” Han Qing said through gritted teeth as her gaze sharpened with a hint of ferocity. The reason she wanted to be vengeful towards Han Jingru was because he felt disgusted of her, and this made her feel ashamed.

Although she was only a servant in the Han family, the young misses from the well-known families in US would still show her respect. So how could a sub-family treat her like this?

During this period of time, Han Qing had been suppressing the rage in her heart and now she wanted to release it. She wanted Han Jingru to kneel before her and apologize for his previous attitude towards her.

When the men heard the name 'Su Yimo', their expressions became one of shock. If they were asked to kidnap a normal person, they would readily agree. But Su Yimo was a famous individual in Yun City, who was even the CEO of a large company. If she



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disappeared, the officials would definitely investigate the matter thoroughly. When that happens, things would worsen and even if they had money, they'd have no chance to spend it.

“Ms. Han, this task is too risky. Su Yimo has such a great influence. If she were to vanish, it would definitely cause a big commotion.”

“That's right, Ms. Han. Can you change it to someone else? Kidnapping Su Yimo is too big of a risk.”

Seeing how scared these men were, the scorn in Han Qing's eyes intensified and she said, “All of you are so useless. What's the use of living? You don't even dare to do such a small task. Are you all even considered men?”

“Ms. Han, this isn't a small task at all. No one would know if we kidnapped an ordinary person, and we wouldn't be putting ourselves at risk, but with Su Yimo, things would be different.”

“As long as you all do it, I'll give you another sum of money. You won't be treated unfairly.” As long as she could get her





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revenge, Han Qing was willing to use her personal funds. After so many years living with the Han family, she was also a rich little lady with no small amount of savings.



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Money made the world go round; some would even sacrifice others for the sake of money.

Few of them were swayed when they heard Han Qing's words. Even though kidnapping Su Yimo would cause chaos, they could take the ransom and leave Yun City forever. Nobody would ever find them even if they wanted to.

“Ms. Han, if you are willing to give us a bigger portion of the ransom, we would do this for you and leave no traces behind,” one of them told Han Qing.

Han Qing was not surprised by their words. Growing up in the Han family taught her how valuable money was. In fact, the Han family was extremely powerful among the Chinese community in the U.S., purely because they were wealthy.

Money could really make the Devil turn millstones.

“Get out. Contact me only after the deed is done. And don't disappoint me,” Han Qing said coldly.

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## Chapter 406 Kill Her

The few men left the place with mixed expressions. After all, Han Qing's cold and arrogant attitude was not everyone's cup of tea.

“Bloody hell, this woman is too arrogant. If there was a chance, I would f\*\*\*ing beat her up till she can't stand on her two legs.”

“How dare she tell us to get out? She really is too arrogant for her own good. Isn't she afraid of us at all?”

“Well, she is rich. If we want to make money, we have to listen to her. Do you think she has no backup, given that she asked us to kidnap Su Yimo? Don't offend her. Otherwise, we won't know what could happen to us.”

After the men left, Han Qing returned to the Peninsula Hotel. She could not be away for too long as Han Tong was not aware of her plan. Hence, she had to return quickly before Han Tong suspected anything.

“Han Qing, where did you go?” Han Tong asked after she saw Han Qing.

Han Qing was a servant and should be at her beck and call. However, Han Tong realized

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that Han Qing was not around earlier, so she was curious as to her whereabouts.

“Young Mistress, I went out shopping when you were asleep earlier. I'm sorry,” Han Qing bowed her head as though she was in shame.

“Well, if you really went shopping, I would not mind. But if you do other things behind my back, let me remind you, you are just a servant,” Han Tong said coldly. She knew that Han Qing was a revengeful person.

“Young Mistress, it will be your birthday in a few days. I wanted to give you a surprise, but it seems like I have to tell you now,” Han Qing took out a small gift box as she said this. It looked expensive.

Women loved gifts. For someone like Han Tong, the price of the gift did not matter. She could buy anything she wanted with her wealth. What was more important was the process of receiving them.

“Well, I didn't know you would prepare a surprise this year,” Han Tong smiled as she said.



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“Young Mistress, I prepare surprises for you every year. But you always thwart them!” Han Qing pouted slightly as she said this.

Han Tong smiled from ear to ear and asked Han Qing to sit next to her.

“After we are done here, we will return to the States. I will find you a good husband and plan a lavish wedding for you,” Han Tong said.

Han Qing looked forward to that day. In the Han family, she would always be a servant and would never be on the same level as the rest of the Han family. Anyone could order her around. She would not have to suffer anymore if she left the Han family.

“Young Mistress, I still want to be by your side, at least for a few more years,” Han Qing kept her thoughts to herself as she said this.

Han Tong smiled and replied, “Come on, don't think I don't know that you always wanted to marry. Do you think women could wait that long anyway? If you continue to stay with us, nobody will want to marry you anymore once you are old. Then you will have to stay a servant in the Han family



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forever.”

Han Tong and Han Qing chatted for a while more until Han Tong was tired. Then Han Qing only left when Han Tong said that she wanted to rest.

However, after Han Qing left, instead of heading to take a rest, Han Tong looked towards Di Yang and said, “Di Yang, Han Qing has become more and more disloyal to me.”

“Young Mistress, I'm sure you can tell that the gift was just a cover-up,” Di Yang said.

Indeed, Han Tong's complex and intelligent mind was beyond imagination. Han Qing would never be able to trick her with those petty tricks of hers.

“Sure, I can, but she has been serving us for such a long time,” Han Qing replied Di Yang.

“Young Mistress, I can always handle her if you want me to. After all, that's what I do best. Furthermore, you don't have to get blood on your hands for a lowly person like her,” Di Yang said. To Di Yang, killing someone meant nothing to him. Even

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though Han Qing grew up with the Han family as a servant, Di Yang would not hesitate to kill her. He was an extremely cold-blooded man.

Han Tong hesitated at this.

She spoke after a while, “Even if she dies, her death must be worthy.”

Di Yang kept silent. He knew that Han Tong had her own plans. They were definitely related to Han Jingru. Di Yang did not probe as he realized that Han Tong was not decided yet.

The security at Mojo became tighter ever since that incident. Everyone who entered was thoroughly checked. They were not allowed to bring any items that could be possible weapons. At the same time, Han Jingru made arrangements to protect Su Yimo as well.

Han Jingru did not know how vicious women could get. However, since Han Qing could target Mojo, she was a threat to Su Yimo. Han Jingru was therefore wary of Han Qing.





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Han Jingru did not wish for Su Yimo to be hurt. Hence, it was best to prepare for the worst. He could not care less even if resources were wasted, as long as Su Yimo was safe.

On this day, Han Jingru went to Chengzhong Village without Qi Hu. This was because the matter at Chengzhong Village must be done in absolute secrecy. Qi Hu would attract too much attention if he tagged along, and Han Jingru was afraid that Han Tong would become suspicious.

Qi Hu was, therefore, left alone in Mojo. This was an excellent opportunity for Molan. He had a plan that could only be executed when Qi Hu and Han Jingru were separated.

“Qi Hu, I heard that you lived in the mountains for a bit?” Molan asked Qi Hu.

Qi Hu was extremely well-built. However, he was very naïve. After all, the only person he interacted with since young was Chong Yang. He was oblivious to the workings of the world and the dark side of humanity.

“Yes,” Qi Hu said.

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“Jingru is in a lot of trouble now. They have a really good fighter, so you might not be his match. How do you think we should handle this?” Molan asked Qi Hu.

“I'm not his match?” Qi Hu scorned, “Besides Master, I don't think...”

Before he could finish, Qi Hu recalled the old man that appeared in front of him the other day. Even his Master was not his match. He quickly changed his tone and said, “Besides Master and that man, I don't think anyone can surpass me.”

“Are you sure?” Molan looked at Qi Hu with doubt.

As mentioned, Qi Hu was a naïve man. He fell right into Molan's deliberate trap, then he waved his fists around and said, “Why? Do you want to fight me? I'm afraid I would kill you, and Jingru would blame me then.”

Molan took a step back. He did not want to get hit by this man in front of him.

After he furthered him, Molan continued, “Well, it's no use if you kill me. You must fight Jingru's opponent. Do you dare to?”

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“Of course. Tell me where he is,” Qi Hu asked.

Molan's plan was going better than expected. However, it was only because Qi Hu was so naïve and gullible.



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Molan wanted to sound out Di Yang's abilities by using Qi Hu.

“He is at the Peninsula Hotel. But you don't have to go. If...”

Before Molan could finish, Qi Hu interjected him and said, “Lead the way.”

“You better think this through. No one would save you if you die at the Peninsula Hotel,” Molan said.

Qi Hu scorned. He did not believe that there were that many good fighters in the world. The elderly man he met last time was a rare exception. How could he be so unlucky to meet someone like him again?

“Don't worry. I can kill a lot with just one punch. Not many can do that,” Qi Hu said confidently.

“Alright then,” Molan said. He then asked his men to bring Qi Hu to the Peninsula Hotel.

After Qi Hu left, Molan took a deep breath. He knew that Han Jingru would blame him. However, without doing this, he would never know how big of a threat Di Yang would be

to Han Jingru. Of course, deep down, he hoped that Qi Hu would be better than Di Yang. If so, Han Jingru would have a much easier time dominating the market against the Han Corporation.

At Chengzhong Village, Yang Xing updated Han Jingru about the latest happenings.

Everything seemed to be going well. Yang Xing managed to resolve any protests with money and was good at keeping the entire thing a secret. Yang Xing would arrange for his men to follow those who agreed to sell their places, just to make sure that they kept things under wraps. He even managed to accomplish all these with Molan's men too.

“What about Han Corporation?” Han Jingru asked. Yang Xing was extremely capable and had unique connections. He was able to find out that Han Corporation wanted to rebuild Chengzhong Village through his sources. Even Han Jingru could not do that. Surely, he would have something new now.

“The management at Han Corporation is meeting those people very frequently. They should be planning for the revamp of Chengzhong Village,” Yang Xing said.



## Chapter 407 No One Will Die

Han Jingru nodded. This meant that the Han Corporation placed a lot of importance on Chengzhong Village. Han Jingru's act would, therefore, be meaningful.

“Keep your eyes on them. Let me know at once if there is anything new,” Han Jingru reminded Yang Xiang. He was going to spend a significant amount to buy over Chengzhong Village. Hence, he could not allow anything to go wrong.

“Don't worry, Jingru. I won't disappoint you,” Yang Xing said.

After leaving Chengzhong Village, Han Jingru was left with one more thing to do for the day. He wanted Qi Hu to meet Qing Yun.

Qing Yun hid his true abilities well in front of him. However, Qi Hu was extremely good too. Perhaps he could find out something unique about Qing Yun.

Furthermore, Han Jingru had no evidence to ascertain his suspicions about Qing Yun. He could not force Qing Yun to reveal his true intentions. It would be helpful if Qi Hu could find out anything.



## Chapter 407 No One Will Die

After returning to Mojo, Molan and Ling Heng were seated in the hall. Qi Hu was nowhere to be seen; Han Jingru frowned at this.

“Is Qi Hu in the restroom?” Han Jingru asked Molan. He thought that Qi Hu would not leave Mojo on his own.

“No idea. He's been gone for a long time. Maybe he went out,” Molan replied. Then, he turned and looked at Ling Heng before asking, “Did you see Qi Hu?”

“No,” Ling Heng shook his head and spoke.

Han Jingru frowned. Qi Hu would never head out on his own. He was not acquainted with this world. Even the roads outside seemed like an endless labyrinth to him.

“How is that possible?” Han Jingru asked.

Molan tried to hide the change in his facial expressions. However, he still twitched his eyebrows slightly. Han Jingru noticed this and walked over to him.

“Where is he?” Han Jingru asked.



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Molan felt cold sweat run down his spine as Han Jingru pressured him for an answer.

“Jingru, he went to the Peninsula Hotel,” Molan caved in finally and told him the truth.

Han Jingru gritted his teeth at this. Qi Hu would not go there for no reason. He did not even know where the hotel was! This was obviously Molan's doing!

“Molan, I have told you this before. Qi Hu has great potential and will be useful to us in the future. How can you risk his life like that?” Han Jingru said.

“Well, if we don't know Di Yang's abilities, you are going to risk your life by doing all that you are doing,” Molan replied him.

“Don't you think you are doing that too? By trying to sound out Di Yang via Qi Hu?” Han Jingru raised his voice at him.

“If he is not Di Yang's match, I will find a way and let you leave Yun City. I will take responsibility for everything else that happens. Besides, you can only take revenge for me only if you are alive. Only then, you can better protect Su Yimo too,” Molan said

Chapter 407 No One Will Die

as he stood up, "My woman died because of me, so I don't want you to follow in my footsteps. I'm sure you do not want your woman to get hurt as well. You must, therefore, stay alive."

Han Jingru was surprised as he did not expect Molan's words. Molan was already mentally prepared to lose his life anytime when he made those plans.

"If you die, who will clean up Sister-in-law's graveyard?" Han Jingru said with gritted teeth.

"If you are still alive, then her graveyard will be clean until the day you die, no?" Molan smiled as he responded. He did not have to remind Han Jingru about this since he was confident that Han Jingru would do it.

Sometimes, between men, no words were needed.

"You do know me well. But you don't have to risk your life," Han Jingru said.

"I rather accompany her in the afterworld rather than clean her graveyard. I will not regret it, as long as I die with honor," Molan

## Chapter 407 No One Will Die

said.

Han Jingru knew that Molan meant well. He was willing to sacrifice his life so that Han Jingru could live on.

“But Molan, what if I refuse to leave? Why would I leave if you die? You underestimated me,” Han Jingru responded.

Molan, of course, thought of this. However, even if Han Jingru refused to leave, Molan had his ways, even if it resorted to being physical. But he would never reveal this to Han Jingru.

“Well, if you die, who is going to take care of Sister-in-law? Who is going to take revenge for me?” Molan asked.

“That's why I can't die. And you can't die either,” Han Jingru turned to leave after he said this.

Molan saw this and asked, “Jingru, where are you going?”

“Ling Heng, I will kill you if Molan steps out of Mojo today,” Han Jingru ignored Molan's question and left Ling Heng with this threat.



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Ling Heng's eyelids kept twitching at this. He knew that Han Jingru was not joking, and he would definitely die if Molan stepped out of Mojo today.

“Boss Mo, please, let me live,” Ling Heng knelt on the ground and told Molan. He did not dare to force Molan to stay and could only resort to methods like these.

Molan was frantic. He did not expect things to turn out like this. It was obvious that Han Jingru was headed to the Peninsula Hotel, and it was dangerous for Han Jingru to go there. However, Molan also knew that it would harm Ling Heng if he stepped out of Mojo.

“This fella, why is he so stubborn?” Molan said in a frustrated manner.

“Boss Mo, I'm sure you know what kind of man Jingru is. How would he allow you to die for him?” Ling Heng said.

Ling Heng's words hit Molan right in the heart. He thought his plan was ingenious. However, he forgot what kind of man Han Jingru was.

Just like Ling Heng said, Han Jingru would not allow Molan to die for him!

Molan finally realized how foolish his plans were. He could never change Han Jingru's determined and stubborn mindset.

“Man, to meet this kind of man in my life, it must be God's doing,” Molan said.

Ling Heng heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed like Molan would not leave anymore, and his life was saved. For now.

“Boss Mo, you should believe in Jingru. He definitely can handle this,” Ling Heng said.

Molan nodded and kept silent.

The security stopped Han Tong as he arrived at the Peninsula Hotel. They would not let him up without Han Tong's permission.

However, this was an emergency to Han Jingru. Thus, he did not wait for the security

to inform Han Tong and barged his way in.

The security fell to the ground. They thought of how unlucky they were to have met that strong-built man earlier who injured a bunch of people. Just as they changed shifts, another man barged in and fought them again. If another one followed, there would be no more security left.

In Han Tong's room, Qi Hu was on the ground and Di Yang's foot was on him. Qi Hu did not expect this at all. He thought of how unlucky he was to have met two of such people within a short span of time.

“What a useless man. I can't believe you are actually one of Han Jingru's men,” Han Tong laughed coldly at Qi Hu.

“I was just too careless earlier. Let me try again!” Qi Hu said.

Di Yang let go of Qi Hu at this. However, just as Qi Hu was about to stand up, Di Yang landed his foot on him again.

He fell onto the ground again. To Qi Hu, the humiliation hurt more than his injuries.



## Chapter 408 Let Him Go

“Do you think I would give you a second chance? For a useless piece of trash like you?” Di Yang scorned.

Qi Hu clenched his fists at this. He wanted to prove himself, but this man was beyond his abilities, so he could not do anything.

“Young Mistress, Han Jingru is here,” Han Qing told Han Tong after picking up a call.

Han Tong was slightly stunned. She thought that it was Han Jingru who arranged for this loser to sound out Di Yang's abilities and that he himself would be in hiding. *Why would he come here?*

“Was it not Han Jingru who sent you here?” Han Tong asked Qi Hu.

“Jingru does not know about this,” Qi Hu said.

Han Tong smiled and responded, “I didn't know he treasured you this much. Does he not know what is going to happen to him?”

Han Tong then nodded at Han Qing.

Han Qing was elated. She knew that Han



## Chapter 408 Let Him Go

Jingru would end up in a worse state than Qi Hu if he entered this room. Just then, a smile crept up her face as she thought of Han Jingru being beaten up.

Soon after, Han Qing left the room and wanted to welcome Han Jingru personally.

As the lift doors opened, Han Jingru and Han Qing made eye contact, and he walked straight to Han Tong's room.

“I have never seen such a foolish man. Oh well, at least I get to witness something exciting later,” Han Qing laughed at Han Jingru. She stood there and jeered as though she already won the battle against him.

Then, Han Jingru looked at her coldly and said, “You better keep your thoughts to yourself. Don't you think I know who caused that incident at Mojo? Don't force me to kill you.”

Instantly, Han Qing went pale. *How did Han Jingru know that Mojo's incident was related to her? Did those men betray her?*

While she was not afraid of Han Jingru's





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threat, she feared that Han Tong would know. There would be serious consequences if that happened.

“I don't know what you are talking about,” Han Qing tried to hide her nerves and responded.

“Ah, you don't want to let Han Tong know about this. Don't worry, I won't tell Han Tong about it unless the time comes for me to do so,” Han Jingru smiled back at her.

Han Qing gritted her teeth. She thought that she could jeer at Han Jingru when she left the room. However, she was now losing the confrontation.

Nonetheless, she could not anger Han Jingru as she was worried that Han Jingru would tell on her to Han Tong.

Han Qing looked on angrily as Han Jingru left towards Han Tong's room. She thought, *let's see whether you would still talk to me like that once Su Yimo is in my hands!*

Han Jingru gasped as he entered the room. All he saw was Qi Hu underneath Di Yang's legs. Indeed, Qi Hu was not Di Yang's match.



## Chapter 408 Let Him Go

“Han Tong, this brother of mine is extremely competitive. That was why he came to challenge Di Yang. Now that he lost, would you let him go?” Han Jingru said.

Han Tong laughed, “Challenge? I don't think this is a challenge. I think this is a provocation. You have no respect for me, and that's why you can't even control your men. Even though I can't kill you, Qi Hu here is just one of your many men. I'm sure Dad will not blame me.”

As soon as Han Jingru heard that, he went slightly pale. Since he was here, he would make sure that Qi Hu can leave this place safely.

“What do you want?” Han Jingru asked.

“Well, since we are negotiating, you got to give me something attractive. Unfortunately, you are just a piece of shit and are utterly useless. You aren't rich, neither are you as powerful as me. What good can you offer me?” Han Tong scorned.

Han Jingru was used to this sort of humiliation. Hence, he was not easily angered by Han Tong's words.



## Chapter 408 Let Him Go

Previously, he had been humiliated by Han Tong for three years. No one could imagine how mentally strong he was to survive that.

“Well, I think you already have an idea. Shoot,” Han Jingru said.

Han Tong gritted her teeth. She disliked it when others could read her mind. However, Han Jingru somehow managed to do that every time.

“Well, I will let Qi Hu go if you allow Di Yang to attack you three times,” Han Tong responded coldly.

“Alright,” Han Jingru turned around and faced Di Yang. He knew that Han Tong would not kill him now. While Di Yang's attacks could cause some serious injuries, they would not be fatal.

It was all to save Qi Hu, so he agreed without hesitation.

“Jingru,” Qi Hu looked at him in disbelief. He thought that there was no brotherhood between him and Han Jingru. If it was not for the old man back then, he would not have left the mountains. Hence, he could not

## Chapter 408 Let Him Go

believe that Han Jingru would risk his life to save him now.

Qi Hu knew that Di Yang's attacks would severely injure Han Jingru. Sure, he might not die, but he might be immobilized forever.

“Jingru, please leave. This man is extremely good,” Qi Hu hurriedly said to Han Jingru.

“Since I brought you down from the mountains, I will not let you die here. Even if you want to die, go back to your mountains and do it,” Han Jingru said firmly.

Qi Hu was stunned; he never thought that Han Jingru would care for him. For all his life, Qi Hu had never felt cared for when he grew up in the mountains. No matter how difficult his training was, Chong Yang had never once comforted him. In fact, when Qi Hu was young, he would always cry himself to sleep. His childhood also became his lifelong trauma.

At this moment, he felt a strong bond between him and Han Jingru.

“Jingru, my life is yours from this moment onwards,” Qi Hu said.



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## Chapter 408 Let Him Go

Han Jingru took a deep breath and told Di Yang, "Come on, show me what you got."

At this moment, Han Tong shot a look at Di Yang. Di Yang could do whatever he wanted, as long as Han Jingru remained alive.

Then Di Yang let go of Qi Hu and walked towards Han Jingru.



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## Chapter 409 Run

Di Yang slowly approached Han Jingru with a smile on his face. The next moment, before Han Jingru could even discern what was going on, he felt a huge impact hit him. He instantly lost his balance and hit the wall behind him.

All Han Jingru felt was pain, shock and disbelief.

Even though he knew that Di Yang was strong, he never expected this.

Di Yang was too fast for him, and he could not even avoid his attacks. Han Jingru could not believe that such an old man could have this amount of strength and mastery.

Han Jingru lay on the ground with his chest burning and an acute pain shot through his body.

Right beside them, Han Tong looked on at this scene with a smile and said to Han Jingru, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. If you don't stand up, I will not let this gullible man go either. If you want to save him, get up and stop lying there like a dog."

Meanwhile, Han Qing jeered from the side,



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“Young Mistress, he's no different from a dog. How could such a loser stand up after Di Yang attacked him?”

This was a cathartic experience for Han Qing. She hated Han Jingru to her core. The more Han Jingru was hurt, the happier she became. However, she knew that Han Tong would not kill Han Jingru.

Han Tong sighed and said, “I don't know how you think you can even beat me. Take a good look at yourself in the mirror. What a bloody joke.”

Though Han Jingru was not very much affected by these humiliating words, he had to stand up. He just had two more attacks to suffer before he could save Qi Hu. So, it was not the time to give up.

Thus, Han Jingru gritted his teeth, then he supported himself with his two hands and stood up slowly.

Qi Hu looked at Han Jingru with reddened eyes. *Han Jingru would not be bullied if not for me.*

He was never treated well ever since young.





Chapter 409 Run

However, he now knew that Han Jingru was someone that he should protect with his life because Han Jingru was doing the same for him.

“Jingru, leave. Don't be stubborn,” Qi Hu said.

Just then, Han Jingru stood up and smiled. Then, he said to Qi Hu, “Do I look like I'm leaving? Shut up and look at me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Jingru raised his hands with much difficulty, then pointed his finger at Di Yang, and gestured invitingly, “Come on, I'm ready!”

Di Yang was not shocked that Han Jingru could stand up since he had not shown what he was truly capable of yet. However, he was very much surprised at Han Jingru's determination.

He had killed many people, and almost all of them begged him right before they died. However, there was not a hint of fear in Han Jingru's eyes.

Even though he knew that he would not die, he surely knew what he had to suffer.



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## Chapter 409 Run

“Han Jingru, if you can leave the hotel today with your two legs standing, I will write my name backward,” Di Yang laughed coldly.

All of a sudden, Han Jingru felt his vision went blurry. He did not know whether it was because Di Yang was too fast, or whether he was just too beaten up.

The next moment, another huge impact hit him right in the chest, and he fell even faster this time. And this time, it felt like the wall shook in resonance to the impact. Han Jingru remained motionless on the ground.

As Han Tong stood by watching, she cast over a look at Di Yang worriedly. She could not let Han Jingru die as this was her father's instruction. Even though Han Tong was arrogant, she still feared her father.

Di Yang shook his head and looked at Han Tong as he said, “Young Mistress, don't worry. He will only die if I want him to.”

Han Tong felt more relieved after hearing Di Yang's words. Then, she walked towards Han Jingru and scoffed, “Han Jingru, if you don't get up, I will ask Di Yang to kill you right now.”



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“Who said I can't get up. I'm just enjoying the coldness of the floor,” Han Jingru said weakly. He only had one thought in his head, and that was to get up, suffer one more kick, and bring Qi Hu away from here.

“What a f\*\*\*king stubborn man you are. Is this because you are poor?” Han Tong laughed.

“I didn't know that the ground of this hotel was so comfortable. After you get out of Yun City, I think I want to book the entire hotel and enjoy it too,” Han Jingru said.

Han Tong scoffed and said, “Yun City will be my territory soon. What makes you think I would leave? Where did your confidence even come from?”

With much effort, Han Jingru scrunched his face into a smile. He could not move his facial muscles too much due to the pain. Even a smile would hurt his chest.

“Han Tong, aren't you just depending on your family's wealth in the U.S.? What else do you have apart from that?” Han Jingru said.

“Are you trying to provoke me?” Han Tong



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placed her foot on Han Jingru's head and said, "Well, that was useless. What makes you think I will just play with a small fry like you when I have so many resources?"

Then, she placed some pressure on her foot and stepped on Han Jingru's cheeks, "Let me tell you. You are right. Not only can I use my wealth any way I want, but I can even crush you with it. A loser like you only survive because I take pity on you. If I wanted you dead, you will be in your graveyard the very next second. You hear me?"

Han Jingru sighed slightly. He thought that he could provoke Han Tong but failed. *Indeed, she knew her strengths well.*

"Let me go, it's cold on the floor. I'm going to get up," Han Jingru said.

Han Tong froze. *This man could still get up after those kicks?*

Soon after, she let go of him and sat back on the sofa, "Last one."

Her words indirectly reminded Di Yang that he must not let Han Jingru walk away



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standing today. Otherwise, she would have lost, and that was unacceptable.

Han Jingru stood up slowly. He almost coughed up blood but quickly suppressed it. One could only see a slight reddening at the corner of his mouth.

“Di Yang. Well, it's not that hard to write these two words backward,” Han Jingru said to Di Yang.

“You foolish man, how dare you provoke me. This will be the biggest mistake of your life,” Di yang said coldly.

“Well, show me how mistaken I am then,” Han Jingru said.

Di Yang stood at his spot. He needed the space between him and Han Jingru in order to deliver the maximum impact of his attack.

As he powered through his kick, the ground beneath his feet creaked loudly and cracked.

Qi Hu looked at this in disbelief. Even though he could complete this move, too, he had to use a lot of force deliberately. It was not as easy as how Di Yang did it.



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## Chapter 409 Run

Qi Hu only had one thought, was that Han Jingru might die after this kick! The old man was extremely ruthless since it was his third and last attack.

“Jingru, duck!” Qi Hu yelled at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru's subconscious told him to duck. However, he was too weak to do so. He could only stand there and suffer the kick.

“What the f\*\*\* do you mean by duck? Qi Hu, you bastard, remember what I'm doing now to save you. Don't f\*\*\*king disappoint me,” Han Jingru yelled.



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As Di Yang's kick landed on Han Jingru, the latter flew towards the wall with speed and force. It felt as though the whole building shook and the walls cracked.

Han Jingru spat blood and fell onto the floor. Then he lay there motionless.

Qi Hu held his breath at this. Even though Han Tong said that she would not kill Han Jingru, he was not sure whether Di Yang would be able to control himself to ensure that Han Jingru survived. Furthermore, Han Jingru even provoked Di Yang deliberately earlier.

It was not impossible that Di Yang decided to strike harder after Han Jingru's provocation.

“Jingru!” Qi Hu yelled out.

Unlike Qi Hu, Han Tong was extremely calm. While she was indeed afraid that Han Jingru would die earlier, she trusted Di Yang.

Even if Han Jingru lay there motionless, he would just be unconscious and not dead.

“Well, seems like he can't save you. What a



pity," Han Tong looked at Qi Hu and smiled.

Qi Hu was angered. He stood up and said, "Even if I were to die, I will make you suffer!"

Han Tong was not afraid of Qi Hu's threats at all. With Di Yang around, she would never get hurt. This was why she fetched Di Yang to Yun City to protect her.

While Wu Feng was good, he was no match for Di Yang either. Only Di Yang made Han Tong feel absolutely safe.

"Only incapable people would get angry. Are you incapable? Look at yourself before thinking about taking revenge for others," Han Tong scorned at Qi Hu as she said.

Qi Hu thought that he was unsurpassable when he left the mountains. After all, he had years of rigorous training. As such, whenever he fought with Chong Yang, he would never be demoralized even though he lost. However, it was only when he met an opponent like Di Yang did, he realize that he was so helpless and weak. All the training he received these years seemed like a joke.

"It's all my fault. If I listened to Master and

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## Chapter 410 Surprising Amount Of Determination

was hardworking, I would not end up like this,” Qi Hu said with regret. He always found excuses to slack off when he was younger, and he took pride in that. However, that pride turned into utter humiliation and shame today.

“Han Qing, kick this piece of shit out,” Han Tong said to Han Qing.

Han Qing walked towards Han Jingru's side and sent a kick towards him. While she was trying to check if Han Jingru would react, she also wanted to punish Han Jingru on her own.

“You piece of shit. You thought you were so powerful, didn't you? Stand up then,” Han Qin sent another kick towards Han Jingru's head as she spoke. While she did not kick with much force, the sharp stilettos could still hurt Han Jingru badly.

Qi Hu looked on helplessly. He knew that Han Jingru would not be able to stand up after the numerous attacks. He might even die if he was tossed out of the hotel and no one sent him to the hospital. At the very least, it could cause permanent damage to Han Jingru.

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“If you want to kill me, go ahead. But please let someone send Jingru to the hospital,” Qi Hu said to Han Tong.

Han Tong always thought that such brotherhood was a joke. In her universe, everyone was out for themselves. She never cared for others' lives as long as she got what she wanted. Even Han Tong's best friend was just a stepping stone for her.

“Wow, you even want to perform some act of brotherhood before you die? I'm sorry, I'm not in the mood to appreciate this,” Han Tong said coldly.

Everyone thought that Han Jingru would not get up, especially Di Yang. Even the martial arts masters in the U.S. could not take the force of his hits.

However, at this moment, Han Jingru's hands moved suddenly, and he sputtered out, “You might think that brotherhood is worthless. However, to us, this is trust.”

Han Tong turned over and looked at Han Jingru with a shocked expression. *He's not dead!*

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Di Yang also could not maintain his calm demeanor and blurted, “How is this possible!”

Han Jingru used his hands to support himself. He mustered all of his strength and tried to get up. Han Qing saw this and sent a kick to Han Jingru's arms.

Han Jingru was sent back to the floor at this.

“Han Tong, this is the fourth hit?” Han Jingru asked.

Han Tong then looked at Han Qing sternly. *How dare she punish Han Jingru on her own! You disrespectful little piece of shit.*

“Han Qing, did I allow you to do that?” Han Tong said.

Instantly, Han Qing bowed her head and replied, “I'm sorry, Young Mistress.”

“Wow, the Young Mistress of the Han family in the U.S. went back on her words. I'm sure this would hurt your reputation if word went out,” Han Jingru said.

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Han Tong gritted her teeth. *There's no way I would throw out my reputation because of her!*

“If you can stand up, I will let you two off. I swear,” Han Tong glared at Han Qing before saying this.

Han Jingru already had difficulty lifting himself off the ground. So naturally, Han Tong did not believe that he could still stand on both legs.

Di Yang thought the same; he was extremely confident that Han Jingru would not be able to stand up.

Han Jingru was in so much pain right now that even opening his eyes hurt and required much strength. He would have fainted if not for his mental determination.

But Han Jingru knew that he had to stay awake for Qi Hu. If he gave up now, it would be the last of Qi Hu.

As Han Jingru started to use his arms to lift himself off the ground again, Han Tong, Han Qing, and Di Yang took a deep breath. They were all worried that Han Jingru would be

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able to get up.

“What a loser. Don't try too hard,” Han Tong said.

Han Jingru opened his lips. He looked as though he was smiling. Then he said, “A man like me just love to challenge the impossible.”

Han Jingru looked as though he was about to stand up. However, just as he thought he was going to succeed, he fell once more. Beads of sweat streamed down his face, and his whole body was drenched in sweat.

Han Tong saw this and scoffed, “Man, I thought that this piece of shit could surprise me. It seems like I overestimated you. Han Qing, kick this man out. I don't want to see him in my face.”

Han Qing nodded quickly and prepared to call the security. She did not want to give any more chances to Han Jingru.

However, at this time, Han Jingru started getting up again by pushing himself off the ground with his arms. Even though his arms were shaking visibly, he definitely was higher

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## Chapter 410 Surprising Amount Of Determination

off the ground this time.

“It's no trouble, I can walk out myself.” There was a slight puddle of sweat on the floors, mixed in with his blood. Han Jingru gritted his teeth and finally stood on his two feet, much to everyone's surprise.

At one side, Di Yang clenched his fists. One could even hear his fingers cracking. He was extremely angry.

*That bastard Han Jingru actually stood up!*

Di Yang did try to control himself during the three kicks. However, he was still confident that he would defeat Han Jingru.

*How is this possible!*


*How is this possible!*

*How did Han Jingru have so much determination and perseverance?*

Di Yang never once felt threatened in his life. However, he somehow felt intimidated by the young man in front of him.

Even though Han Jingru was no match for Di



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### Chapter 410 Surprising Amount Of Determination

Yang, his strong determination and immense mental strength showed his great potential.

Di Yang heard a voice in his head telling him to kill Han Jingru. Otherwise, Han Jingru would be a huge threat in the future.

However, he could not do as he wished. The head of the Han family strictly instructed them to keep him alive, so he dared not go against their wishes.

Han Tong looked frustrated as she had utterly lost this confrontation with Han Jingru.



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“Can I go now?” Han Jingru asked.

Han Tong gritted her teeth. She never thought that Han Jingru could stand on his two feet after Di Yang's attacks. However, she would never go back on her word.

Even if Han Jingru could leave today, he would still be crushed by her in the end.

“Count yourself lucky today. Get out,” Han Tong said coldly.

Han Jingru looked at Qi Hu, then Qi rushed to his side and quickly held onto him.

As the two of them left, Di Yang said to Han Tong, “Young Mistress, I am sorry, I didn't expect...”

Han Tong interrupted him and said, “Di Yang, this is the first and the last time too.” “I hope you don't disappoint anymore,” Han Tong continued.

Even though Han Tong and Di Yang were close, they were still master and servant. Di Yang would still respect Han Tong despite his abilities, and he would never blame her for reprimanding him. Furthermore, he was

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Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

indeed in the wrong today.

“Young Mistress, don't worry, this would never happen again.” Di Yang said.

Han Tong looked at Han Qing. The latter approached Han Tong and sent her palms across Han Qing's cheeks, hard.

*Slap!*

At that instant, Han Qing's cheeks swelled, and Han Tong's hand could be seen imprinted on her cheeks.

“You took things into your own hands without my orders. This is your punishment,” Han Tong said coldly.

Han Qing bowed her head and said, “Young Mistress, I'm sorry.”

When Han Jingru walked out of the hotel, his vision went blurry, and he fainted.

Qi Hu felt Han Jingru going weak. So, he carried him on his shoulders and ran back to Mojo like a madman.

Molan's eyelids kept twitching when Han

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## Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

Jingru left. When he saw that Han Jingru returned unconscious, he breathed a sigh of relief. At least Han Jingru was still alive. He could always recuperate until his injuries recover.

“Get the car, let's go to the hospital,” Molan said to Ling Heng.

“Okay,” Ling Heng quickly went to do as he was told.

In the VIP ward of the hospital, the doctor said that Han Jingru's injuries were extremely severe. After all, Di Yang's attacks were powerful. However, Han Jingru's condition was not life-threatening, nor would it affect him long-term.

Molan stood outside the ward. When he found out what happened at the hotel from Qi Hu, he instantly regretted his actions. If he gave it more thought, he would not have let Qi Hu go to the hotel to sound out Di Yang. And Han Jingru would not be so severely injured then.

Indeed, Han Jingru was extremely loyal to his relationships, no matter man or woman.

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## Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

He even treated Qi Hu with the utmost importance.

To be brothers with Han Jingru would be a blessing; he would never stab you in the back.

However, Molan now realized that this could be Han Jingru's greatest weakness too. He was bound to do greater things in the future. If he invested too much into his relationships, he would be met with a lot of obstacles.

However, Molan never thought that Han Jingru should change. He also knew that Han Jingru would never.

“He risked his life to save you. So, you should repay this debt with your life too. If you dare betray him next time, I will not let you off,” Molan said through his gritted teeth.

Qi Hu knew that if it was not for Han Jingru, he would definitely have died at the hotel. Since he was alive because of Han Jingru, he would never betray him.

“I don't know what is betrayal. I only know



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Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

that I'm alive because of him," Qi Hu said.

Molan patted Qi Hu on the shoulders. Perhaps Han Jingru was right. Qi Hu would be useful in the future. Keeping him by their side was the right thing to do.

Molan was too engrossed in the present, whereas Han Jingru was already thinking about the future. That was why Han Jingru was always one step ahead of him.

As the trio stood outside the ward, a beautiful woman appeared in front of them. She was much prettier than Su Yimo and took the breath away from many at the hospital.

"Are you Qi Bingying?" Molan stood up and asked.

She was indeed Qi Bingying. She was familiar with the Peninsula Hotel and knew exactly what happened to Han Jingru.

However, Qi Bingying never contacted Han Jingru these days because she was busy finding a way to help him. Now that she finally managed to secure some money from her family, she hoped to be able to help Han

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## Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

Jingru in one way or another with it.

“How is he?” Qi Bingying asked.

“He's not awake yet,” Molan replied.

“You men don't know how to take care of patients. From today onwards, I will take care of him while he recuperates in the hospital,” Qi Bingying said.

Molan thought about this. He initially wanted to inform Su Yimo and ask her to take care of Han Jingru. However, the two were already divorced, and Han Jingru had dissociated himself from the Su family in order to protect Su Yimo too. If Su Yimo came now, all his efforts would go to waste.

Thus, Qi Bingying's presence was indeed some good news for Molan. He definitely did not have any experience in taking care of men.

“Alright,” Molan responded.

One day later, Han Jingru finally woke up. He opened his eyes to see a well-put-together woman. It was Qi Bingying.



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## Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

“What are you doing here?” Han Jingru asked in a confused manner.

“I’m here to take care of you. So that you can save on hiring a caretaker,” Qi Bingying said.


“Do you think I am that poor?” Han Jingru smiled as he replied. However, even a smile could hurt him at this moment. He frowned slightly as the pain shot through his body.

“I managed to get some money from home. Take it whenever you need it,” Qi Bingying said as she sat by the beside and wet Han Jingru's lips with a wet Q-tip.

Han Jingru was extremely dehydrated after being in a coma for a day. Hence, Qi Bingying could only take care of him in this way. She repeated it once every ten minutes, and she even woke up in the middle of the night to do it.

“What I need is a large amount. How much do you have?” Han Jingru asked.

“My dad gave me half of his cash flow. Do you think it will be a small sum?” Qi Bingying asked.

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Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

Han Jingru nodded his head just slightly, then said, “Well, it seems like you are of help now. If I can get Han Tong out of Yun City, I will repay this debt.”

“If you really want to help me, then deal with my troubles when you deal with the Han family in the U.S.,” Qi Bingying said.

“Of course,” Han Jingru said.

“You just got beaten up yesterday, and now you are already thinking about taking revenge on the Han family. You really are too brave for your own good,” Qi Bingying said. Han Jingru was already coming up with a plan to defeat the Han family even though he could not even beat Han Tong. Indeed, his ambition was beyond imagination.

“We only live once. Besides, we should have dreams, you know?” Han Jingru responded with a slight smile. Indeed, he might not have the ability to defeat the Han family now. However, that did not stop him from thinking about it.

“Can I become your dream then?” Qi Bingying asked suddenly.

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Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

Han Jingru's eyebrows twitch. Qi Bingying had expressed her feelings to Han Jingru more than once. Furthermore, she was a beauty.

However, he would not change his stance.

He only loved Su Yimo.

Qi Bingying sat on the bed while Han Jingru stayed silent. She placed her legs up on the bed as well and went under the sheets with Han Jingru.

Han Jingru tensed up as he felt Qi Bingying's leg above his, "What... What are you doing?!"

"Well, I don't have any more chances after this. So, I may as well take advantage while you are immobilized for now," Qi Bingying looked at him and responded with a smile.

Han Jingru felt himself burning up and instantly, his lips felt dry.

Even though he had a firm stance about Su Yimo, any man would not be able to control himself around Qi Bingying.

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Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

“What...What are you doing?!”


Han Jingru looked at Qi Bingying in shock. He would feel immense pain even from a slight movement. *If...If Qi Bingying wanted to be intimate with me, seems like I can only lie here and suffer?*

“It's too cold here. Can't I get under the sheets to get some warmth? Do you think I would be so lowly as to do that? Do you think I am short of men, given my beauty?” Qi Bingying glared at Han Jingru as she said. His reaction made her a little disappointed. She knew that the more Han Jingru resisted her advances, the more Su Yimo meant to him.

Qi Bingying sometimes envied Su Yimo. Han Jingru would never betray Su Yimo no matter what temptations he was met with.

In a society such as today's, to meet a man like Han Jingru was truly a blessing. Qi Bingying would not think of anything else to describe him.

However, Qi Bingying did not know that Su Yimo was similarly invested in the relationship.

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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

A relationship could only succeed when two people contributed and compromised.

As Han Jingru rejected all temptations in his life, Su Yimo also turned away many other suitors.

At the Su Corporation's office.

Su Yimo started to pack up for work when Shen Zhuoman entered her office at this time.

“Yimo, there are many people who sent flowers to the office today,” Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo with envy. She never knew what it felt like to be courted by so many suitors at once. However, she felt blessed just thinking about it.

Su Yimo thought otherwise. After the news of her divorcing Han Jingru spread in Yun City, many suitors flocked in her direction. Some of them waited at the office entrance and some of them gave flowers. It was a pain for her.

“How many people are there?” Su Yimo asked. She felt tired of having to deal with all these people even after work.



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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

“More than ten? All of them are so handsome. Why don't you just choose one?” Shen Zhuoman asked.

Su Yimo glared at her and said, “Are you crazy? What makes you think I would betray Jingru?”

Shen Zhuoman sighed. The two of them were really unbreakable. However, the longer Su Yimo stayed single, the longer these suitors would stay.

“I mean, you can always just choose one and use him as a shield. Nobody will harass you then,” Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo shook her head firmly. She would never do anything that would make Han Jingru upset.

“Shen Zhuoman, you really have too many thoughts in your mind. Me? Finding a man to use as a shield? What if Han Jingru gets upset?” Su Yimo said.

“I don't even know how you two are this close. I thought you hated him last time,” Shen Zhuoman looked at her in a puzzled manner. When they first got married, Su



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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

Yimo always complained about Han Jingru, so she always thought that they would get divorced. But now, these two were inseparable. Even if they were divorced, no one could get in between them.

Su Yimo smiled slightly at Shen Zhuoman's words. She never thought that their relationship would turn out like this either. However, after she felt Han Jingru's love towards her, she slowly started to accept this man and loved him with all her heart too.

“You will only understand after you find a man yourself,” Su Yimo replied her.

Shen Zhuoman sighed. She did not know whether she would meet the man of her life, but she knew that she could not deny her feelings for Han Jingru.

Ever since she knew that Han Jingru was good at the piano, Shen Zhuoman somehow became slightly obsessed with him. Yet she tried very hard to control her feelings towards him.

Fortunately, Shen Zhuoman remained rational as she would never do anything that





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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

would ruin Han Jingru and Su Yimo's relationship.

“Ms. Su, those suitors are fighting outside,” a staff ran into Su Yimo's office and told her.

Initially, those suitors were just engaged in some verbal abuse. However, it panned out to a full-on fight. It was chaos.

Shen Zhuoman was left speechless, “All these people are really crazy for you. I'm sure they will start a war soon to determine who is more eligible.”

Su Yimo ignored her words, then she said to the staff, “Go and take a look. If it really goes out of hand, call me.”

“Yes, Ms. Su.”

“Yimo, look at you. Nobody else can stop this anymore, except for you,” Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo and said.

“Well, I don't care. It's better if they all get injured and hospitalized. At least it will be peaceful then,” Su Yimo said. Actually, she had asked her staff to monitor the situation so she could leave when it turned into utter



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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

chaos. It would be troublesome if these people found out that she was leaving the office. All she wanted was to leave quickly and arrive home safely.

“Those suitors will be devastated if they know what are you thinking,” Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo just smiled. They were not related to her, so she did not really care for them.

When the staff called her to tell her that the fight was aggravating, Su Yimo quickly took her purse and scurried out of the office.

At the entrance, those people were all brawling and engaged in a fight. It was like a movie scene. Su Yimo took the chance then covered her head and quickly ran out.

Just as she was about to reach her car, she bumped into a stranger.

Su Yimo's heart skipped a beat. *Could it be that another suitor decided to wait for me here?*

Just as Su Yimo raised her head, she realized that the man was not holding any



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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

flowers nor gifts. Thus, she heaved a sigh of relief and thought that it was just a passerby.

“I'm sorry,” Su Yimo said apologetically.

“Ms. Su, why don't you leave with us?” the man smiled and asked.

Su Yimo felt something was amiss. Just as she was about to run, that man grabbed onto her shoulder and stopped her.

“What are you doing?” Su Yimo asked.

“Just wanted to talk, nothing else.”

Nobody realized that Su Yimo was dragged into a van, not even those whom Han Jingru sent to protect her.

Soon enough, the van drove off the scene. Its car plate was not visible as it was covered by a black plastic bag.

Su Yimo looked at the few men in the van. She tried to suppress her fear and asked, “Who are you? Why are you doing this?”

“Ms. Su, we are just trying to survive. Just

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## Chapter 412 Suitors Fighting

don't fight back so that you won't suffer," the man who sat in the passenger seat turned back and told Su Yimo.

Su Yimo never thought about fighting back. She knew she was no match for these few men. However, she did not know why she was targeted.

*Was it Han Tong?* She thought Han Tong would not do this now that Han Jingru and her were divorced. The whole idea of the divorce was so that Han Tong would get off her back.

The van drove out of the city into the suburbs.

Su Yimo was brought into a small hut on a farm. Once she was brought down from the van, they locked her inside a room and confiscated her phone so she could not contact anyone.

At night, a masked woman approached her.



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### Chapter 413 The Bitch Who Married That Useless Man

“Who are you?” Su Yimo was looking at her intensely as if she could see through her mask in an instant.

“Thank god that it is retribution time. Han Jingru was just admitted into the hospital, and you got caught. This year is indeed unlucky for both of you.” It was Han Qing. Although she had witnessed Han Jingru being beaten up, it was not good enough for her. Thus, she did not put a stop to Su Yimo's plan. Unexpectedly, Su Yimo got caught just when Han Jingru was admitted into the hospital. *“Good things” do come in pairs!*

“Jingru is in the hospital? What happened?” The usually calm Su Yimo was agitated. She had no inkling of what happened at the Peninsula Hotel, thus was feeling unsettled by what Han Qing had said.

“Don't you know?” Han Qing smiled gleefully under her mask and continued, “He was beaten up like a dog and had even coughed up blood yesterday. Now he is lying in the hospital, and I guess he can't even move now.”

“It is not possible. You are lying to me, right?” Su Yimo's breathing was frantic. She



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### Chapter 413 The Bitch Who Married That Useless Man

did not know this woman before her, much less believe her words.

“Lying to you? Do you want to see how he was beaten up? I do have a video to show you.” Han Qing took out her handphone. She had secretly recorded it down when Han Jingru was being beaten up with the intention to humiliate him with it in the future. *Never would I expect that it will come into use this quickly.*

Su Yimo snatched over Han Qing's phone. Tears started to stream down her cheeks when she saw how Han Jingru was beaten to the ground to the extent that he had even coughed up blood.

“Who exactly are you? Why do you want to harm him?” Su Yimo demanded through clenched teeth while glaring at Han Qing with pure hatred on her face.

Seeing how angry Su Yimo was, Han Qing gloated. Growing up in the Han family, she had to put up with Han Tong's capricious character, who could shower her with sisterly love one minute ago and slap her the next minute due to the slightest disagreement between them. Over time, Han



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Qing had developed a twisted character and could only build her happiness on someone else's pain.

“It was such a pitiful sight, him lying on the ground like a dead dog.” Han Qing goaded.

Su Yimo walked towards Han Qing and attempted to hit Han Qing in her uncontrollable rage.

But Han Qing sneered and kicked Su Yimo in her stomach. Though she was no expert, she had, after all, learned some martial arts before. Handling Su Yimo was a small feat.

“He is useless, and so are you. And you still want to hit me?” Han Qing scoffed in disdain.

Su Yimo had dropped to her knees while hugging her stomach in pain. Though she was no prima donna, she had little experience in fighting.

After a while, Su Yimo stood up and asked again, “Who are you?”

“Do you deserve to know my true identity?” Han Qing replied in a dismissive tone.





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Su Yimo smiled coldly, “You have chosen to wear a mask instead of showing your true face to everyone. I think you must be feeling guilty and dare not let me know your true identity.”

Han Qing's face turned solemn under the mask. Su Yimo had hit on her sore point, incurring her wrath.

Grabbing hold of Su Yimo by her hair, Han Qing said through gritted teeth, “How dare you say that? What right do you have? You are only a bitch who married that useless man.”

Though in pain, Su Yimo refused to back down and continued, “Even if I am a bitch, I'm still better than you, who choose to stay under that mask. Do you dare to let me know who you are?”

At this very moment, Han Qing had the urge to take down her mask, but she knew that Han Tong would not let her off easily if she did that.

“You are not fit to see my true face under this mask.” Han Qing grabbed hold of Su Yimo's hair and pushed her onto the ground.



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She ordered the men outside the door, “You guys, come in and help!”

A few burly men entered the room instantaneously and awaited orders.

Han Qing glared at Su Yimo and ordered, “Beat her up.”

Su Yimo collapsed on the ground after being kicked and beaten up by those men. The men stopped instinctively after she had fallen, for fear of causing her death if they continued.

However, it was not sufficient to appease Han Qing. She yelled, “Why are you guys stopping? I did not order you to stop. Continue!”

“I’m afraid that she may die if we continue to beat her up.” Someone warned Han Qing. After all, they were only hired to kidnap Su Yimo. There would be grave consequences if someone died in their hands.

“What’s there to worry about? You need not be responsible even if she dies. Continue beating her up if you want to be paid.”



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Those few men shared a glance at each other with a tinge of pity in their eyes. After all, Su Yimo was only a woman, and it would be so shameful if it was let known that they had bullied a woman. Besides, there was no animosity between them and this woman. To beat her up to this extent should be more than enough.

But Han Qing was still holding on to their pay. Hence, they had no choice but to obey her orders.

Thence they continued to beat up Su Yimo. Su Yimo was too weak to even cry out in pain. Blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth, and she looked like she might be dying soon.

At this moment, Han Qing stopped her men. She knelt beside Su Yimo and said viciously, "Now I trust that you know the consequences of offending me?"

Su Yimo was in tremendous pain, and she could not catch what Han Qing was saying. Nonetheless, she mumbled in her dazed state, "Jingru will take revenge for me."

Han Qing sneered and grabbed hold of Su



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## Chapter 413 The Bitch Who Married That Useless Man

Yimo by her hair. She pulled Su Yimo's hair and looked at Su Yimo in her face, saying, "Look at your pitiful state. Han Jingru cannot even save himself, much less you."

Su Yimo thought about Han Jingru and smiled. Under such circumstances, the smile seemed a tad sad. But she said firmly, "He can handle all this trouble. I have confidence in him."

"What a joke. How can he compete with Han Corporation? What is the use of your confidence in him? Such a useless thing, he would not have any chance to retaliate." Han Qing scoffed. To her, the fate of Han Jingru was sealed the moment Han Jingru stepped foot into Yun City since they were of entirely different levels.

Su Yimo simply shook her head. There was no point in her further arguing when she was already in such a weak state.

Han Qing let go of Su Yimo's hair abruptly and caused her forehead to crash onto the ground. Han Qing stood up and barked orders to the thugs, "Watch after her carefully. You will not get a penny if she escapes."



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## Chapter 413 The Bitch Who Married That Useless Man

Only after leaving the hut then Han Qing took off her mask, revealing her savage expression. It was indeed detestable.

“Han Jingru, you better kneel before me and beg for my mercy. Otherwise, don't think of seeing that bitch again.” Han Qing mumbled to herself.

In Mojo, the few bodyguards of Su Yimo had been beaten up severely and were lying face down on the ground.

Molan rolled up his sleeves in frustration. He had assigned such an important task to his subordinates whom he deemed trustworthy, yet they had lost Su Yimo under their watch.

Su Yimo's car was still parked outside the office, and Molan found out that Su Yimo had not returned to the villa. Obviously, she had run into some trouble.

“Mr. Mo, do we need to inform Jingru?” Ling Heng asked, his face pale. The news of Su Yimo being kidnapped was terrifying. Though he was not responsible for protecting her, he was still petrified at the thought of Han Jingru blowing his top upon hearing the news. *Who can guarantee that he would not be blamed for it?*



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Molan said bitterly, “How can we let him know when he is in such a state now? If he does not take proper rest in the hospital, what if he is left with sequelae after he recovers?”

Ling Heng was also fully aware that Han Jingru would never rest properly in the hospital once he knew about this. This would surely worsen his condition but Lin Heng was at a loss now.

At this moment, Molan's subordinate reported, “Mr. Mo, according to the surveillance camera footage, Ms. Su has been forced into a car, but we can't see the car plate number. I am trying to check from other camera footage, but till now, we cannot find out where the car has gone to.



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Molan gritted his teeth. *The culprit has come prepared and has purposely covered its car plate number. It must have blended in with the other cars on the road. Who would recognize this car as the one kidnapping Su Yimo?*

*From the sheer complexity of this plot, one can easily tell that Su Yimo must be in a dangerous situation right now.*

*I cannot allow Su Yimo to come to any harm while Han Jingru is in the hospital. Furthermore, my subordinates have lost her under their watch, how am I going to answer to Han Jingru?*

“Gather everyone and search through all the suburban villages and areas overnight. Do not miss out on any unit.”

Ling Heng suggested, “Should we gather all the men including those in the grey areas?”

“Don't you think Jingru will find out if so many people are involved?” Molan glared at Ling Heng. Although Ling Heng's suggestion was reasonable, the chances of Han Jingru finding out would increase with the number of people involved in the search. Molan



could not let this happened.

*After Han Jingru has recovered, I will apologize to him in person.*

“Yes.” Ling Heng replied in fear.

In the night, a few hundred people searched through Yun City thoroughly.

Back at the villa, seeing that Su Yimo had not returned home, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were waiting for her anxiously in the living room.

“What is up with Yimo today? She has neither returned home nor picked up her phone. Getting more and more insensible.” Jiang Yan grumbled with a long face.

Su Wenlun rubbed his eyes, “Do you think anything happened to her? My eye wouldn't stop twitching today.”

Jiang Yan glared at him, “Don't utter nonsense.”

Su Wenlun rubbed his eyes. He could not help but be worried about Su Yimo. He had a premonition that something must have

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Chapter 414 You Are Not Fit

happened to her, otherwise, she would have returned home long ago.

“Could she have sneaked to see that useless thing?” Jiang Yan wondered angrily. This was the only reason that she could think of. Su Yimo seemed to be avoiding her, thus did not pick up her phone.

“Maybe.” Su Wenlun replied.

Jiang Yan took out her phone. Since Su Yimo did not pick up her call, she had no choice but to call Han Jingru.

“You better let Yimo return home quickly.” Jiang Yan demanded. She was convinced that Su Yimo was with Han Jingru.

Little did they know that Han Jingru was lying on a bed in the hospital, so Qi Bingying helped him to answer the phone. He was astonished to hear that Su Yimo had not yet returned home and asked, “Where has Yimo gone to?”

Jiang Yan replied coldly, “Han Jingru, don't try to mess with me. Why would she not be home yet if she is not with you now? She doesn't even pick up my call.”



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## Chapter 414 You Are Not Fit

Han Jingru's heart dropped. *Su Yimo has not returned home, nor is she answering her phone. Did something happen to her?* But he had already sent his men to protect Su Yimo. So, if anything had happened to her, he would have heard about it.

“I am really not together with Yimo now. Did you check with Shen Zhuoman?” Han Jingru asked. Shen Zhuoman was Su Yimo's best friend. *Maybe Su Yimo is at Shen Zhuoman's place now and has simply overlooked the time.*

Jiang Yan frowned. She was convinced that Su Yimo was with Han Jingru, but it now seemed like Han Jingru really did not know Su Yimo's whereabouts.

“I have called up Shen Zhuoman long ago. She said that Yimo has left the office after work and is not with her now.”

“Don't worry. Let me check.” Han Jingru said. *Molan's subordinates are protecting Su Yimo secretly, and they should know her whereabouts now.*

“Han Jingru, if anything happens to Yimo, it must have something to do with you. You



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must return Yimo to me tonight, otherwise, I will not let you off!" Jiang Yan threatened angrily.

Han Jingru did not reply but just simply hung up the phone.

"Help me call Molan." Han Jingru ordered Qi Bingying in a solemn tone.

"Do you think it's Han Tong's doing?" Qi Bingying suggested while dialing Molan's phone number.

Han Jingru did not bother to reply. *I do not care who is the culprit. No one should be allowed to cause Su. Yimo harm.*

Molan asked the moment he picked up the phone, "Are you so bored at the hospital that you would actually call me up at this hour?"

Molan sounded chirpy but Han Jingru could sense that he was putting up an act. It appeared as if he was hiding something from him.

"Where is Yimo?" Han Jingru asked coldly.

Molan felt a sense of foreboding when he

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Chapter 414 You Are Not Fit

saw the call from Han Jingru.

“Don't worry. I have sent my subordinates to search for her.” Now that the cat is out of the bag, Molan had no choice but to confess the truth to Han Jingru.

“How do you expect me not to worry?”

“I will try my best to find Yimo as soon as possible and will not let her come to any harm. Given your current condition, you need to rest now. Rest assured, and leave this matter to me. Don't you trust me?”

Of course, Han Jingru trusted Molan with his life. *But now that Su Yimo had gone missing, how can I not worry?*

But Han Jingru understood his body condition well. He would not be able to leave the hospital now, and even if he succeeded in leaving the hospital, he would not be much help out there.

“Inform me the minute you receive any news.”

“Sure, do not worry. I will inform you immediately if there's any.”

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Shortly after hanging up the phone, the phone rang again.

Seeing that the caller was Jiang Yan, Qi Bingying asked, "Do you want to answer?"

Han Jingru nodded his head.

The moment the call was picked up, they heard someone bellowing from the other side of the phone, "Han Jingru, are you only satisfied if Yimo dies?"

"If it's not because of you, why would Yimo run into any danger? After all these years, don't you know you attract trouble?"

"Why can't you just let us go?"

"You've killed thousands! The world will be a better place without you, anyway!"

Hearing all these curses, Qi Bingying decidedly hung up the phone without seeking Han Jingru's consent.

Qi Bingying could not bear it any longer.

*All these years in the Su Family, Han Jingru has brought endless benefits to the Su Family.*

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*If it wasn't for him, how could Jiang Yan stay at the villa and lead an affluent lifestyle?like an outsider.*

“You don't have to be bothered by her words,” Qi Bingying said.

Han Jingru shook his head and sighed, “She is right. If it wasn't for me, Yimo would not run into such danger. All these troubles started because of me.”

“But you have provided so much to the Su Family! They used to stay in the slums that did not even have a lift! If it wasn't for you, she's not even fit to enter the villa!” Qi Bingying said in an indignant tone.

“Money is not what matters. Yimo's life is in danger now.”

Qi Bingying gritted her teeth. Han Jingru loved Su Yimo so deeply that he could put up with all kinds of grievances for her sake.

“I would be willing to bear such risks even if it costs me my life.” Qi Bingying said in earnestness. She had hinted to Han Jingru multiple times, but she was the most determined this time.



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Chapter 414 You Are Not Fit

*I would bear all kinds of risk, even if it cost me my life in exchange for the love that Han Jingru has for Su Yimo.*

“You, are not worthy.” Han Jingru said coldly in return.

Qi Bingying managed a bitter smile. Even so, Qi Bingying could not change his heart. *Perhaps only Su Yimo could be so blessed in this whole world.*

“She is so fortunate.” Qi Bingying turned around and walked in the direction of the window. With tears streaming down her cheeks, her heart ached so much that it was suffocating her.



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### Chapter 415 Seeking Help

In the eyes of the outsiders, Su Yimo was indeed fortunate, and no one could compare with her. But to Han Jingru, it was perfectly logical for him to shower her with all the love and care that he was capable of.

Looking at Qi Bingying's trembling shoulders and hearing her quiet sobs, Han Jingru was impassionate. After all, all his thoughts were with Su Yimo, and he could not care less about the feelings of other women.

As the minutes passed, Han Jingru got more anxious about Su Yimo.

Just then, Qi Bingying offered, "I can help to find a wheelchair for you if you want to leave the hospital now."

Han Jingru nodded his head unhesitatingly, "Thank you." *How can I possibly stay here and do nothing?*

Qi Bingying reminded him, "Have you thought it through? You may be left with some side effects after your recovery if you do not rest well now."

Han Jingru smiled coldly. This was nothing to him.



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“Nothing can stop me.”

Qi Bingying nodded and left the room. She returned with a wheelchair shortly.

After helping Han Jingru to the wheelchair, they left the hospital together.

There were a few pedestrians on the streets at this late hour. The pedestrians would most probably assume that Han Jingru and Qi Bingying were a couple, an assumption that Qi Bingying enjoyed. Only through such assumptions would Qi Bingying feel that there was a possibility that she and Han Jingru might end up being together.

She did not want to face the truth. Because she was well aware that she could not get from other men the same degree of love that Han Jingru had for Su Yimo.

It was already late at night, and Mojo was now closed. But when Han Jingru entered, Molan was not at all surprised.

“Why aren't you at the hospital? I have sent all hundreds of my subordinates out to search for Yimo. They would bring her back safely.”



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“What clues do we have?” Han Jingru asked.

Noticing that Han Jingru had averted his question, Molan sighed, “There is a surveillance camera footage, but since it was taken from a distance away, we can only tell that Su Yimo was forcibly taken away by some men.”

“Let me see.”

When Han Jingru looked at the video footage, Molan could feel a murderous aura emitting from him. But he was not surprised. *After all, given how important Su Yimo is to Han Jingru, how can Han Jingru be calm at the sight of Su Yimo being kidnapped?*

“Jingru, rest assured. I will find these men.” Molan guaranteed to Han Jingru.

“These men were the same as those sent by Han Qing last time. It seems like Han Qing is behind all these too.” Although the video footage was unclear, Han Jingru could still recognize them. He had only managed to capture one of them on the second floor on that day.



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“Han Qing! Could she be so bold?” Molan frowned.

“She is extremely prideful, so is capable of anything. Maybe she feels that her revenge towards me is not complete yet.” Han Jingru replied. Now that he knew the culprit was Han Qing, he could save Su Yimo once he caught hold of Han Qing in Peninsula Hotel.

The problem is, Di Yang was also in Peninsula Hotel, and given Han Jingru's state now, he could not outfight Di Yang. Thus, he would have no way of catching Han Qing and force her to release Su Yimo.

Since young, Han Jingru had been very independent and would settle his own problems. Because he understood that this was the only way that he could learn from his experiences.

But now, he could not settle this issue himself, hence, he had no choice but to seek help from others.

*Now that Su Yimo's life is at stake and time is of the essence, I hope he can appear as soon as possible.*



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## Chapter 415 Seeking Help

“Qi Bingying, help me call Yan Wan.” *Maybe Yan Wan can outfight Di Yang.*

Qi Bingying dialed Yan Wan's number and put the phone to Han Jingru's ear.

“Yan Wan, I like to seek your help. Can you come over to Yun City?”

“I am in the neighboring city. Will reach in 30 minutes' time.”

Han Jingru heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Yan Wan's reply. The last time he returned to visit Shiyan, she had mentioned that Yan Wan had left to settle some important matter. Han Jingru was worried that he could not find Yan Wan.

At a small hotel in Yun City, Yan Wan did not set off immediately after hanging up the phone.

All this while, he had been in Yun City protecting Han Jingru secretly. He had no wish to let Han Jingru learned of this, in fear that Han Jingru would grow to rely on him.

Meanwhile, at the Peninsula Hotel, Yan Wan did not save Han Jingru when he was being



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## Chapter 415 Seeking Help

beaten up because he knew that Han Tong would not kill him. He would only interfere if Han Jingru's life was in danger.

But the fact that Han Jingru had personally called him to seek his help showed that Han Jingru was at his wits' end. Yan Wan had no other choice but to help him.

Hence, Yan Wan arrived at Mojo 30 minutes later.

Qi Hu bowed down respectfully at the sight of Yan Wan. After all, even his mentor, Chong Yang had acceded to all of Yan Wan's requests out of respect last time.

Qi Hu compared Yan Wan against Di Yang subconsciously. He believed that Di Yang was better at fighting than Yan Wan, judging from the severity of his injuries he had suffered from fighting against Di Yang and Yan Wan on different occasions.

“Yan Wan, Yimo has been captured. Can you accompany me to the Peninsula Hotel?” Han Jingru asked.

Yan Wan had watched Han Jingru grow up and knew how much Han Jingru had been





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snubbed in the Han family. He even witnessed how he had built up his career over time, and never once was Han Jingru as helpless as he was now.

The sight of Han Jingru in the wheelchair made Yan Wan's heart ached. He replied, "Don't worry. I will help you to settle this problem even if it costs me my life."

The 4 of them- Qi Bingying pushing the wheelchair with Han Jingru on it, Yan Wan on his left, and Qi Hu on his right, set off for the Peninsula Hotel.

Even if it was in the wee hours already, the security guards at the Peninsula Hotel remained vigilant.

The security guards smirked at the sight of Han Jingru in the wheelchair. *This fellow actually dares to return so shortly after he had been beaten to a pulp.*

Hence, they taunted, "You have landed yourself in the wheelchair already, yet you don't know how to give up. I guess you don't want to live any longer."

Han Jingru looked grim as he demanded, "I



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want to see Han Tong.”

“Ms. Han has not issued any orders. Besides, do you think she'll entertain you at this hour? Get lost, or I will make sure you don't even get to sit in a wheelchair.”

“I advise you not to barge your way in. Otherwise, you will be dead at such a young age.”

Han Jingru glanced at Qi Hu. Of course, they need not bother Yan Wan with such small fry.

Qi Hu had been bottling up his anger and took a couple of steps menacingly towards the security guards. They were so frightened that they kept backing away from him.

“Who's first?” Qi Hu asked.

Qi Hu had barged into the hotel before, and these security guards still remembered his fighting prowess vividly. After all, some of their colleagues were still in the hospital now.

“Let me warn you. Do not create trouble over here, or else you will be dead today.”



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### Chapter 415 Seeking Help

“Ms. Han has slept already. Do you know the consequences of disturbing her slumber?”

“You bunch better run away now if you know what is good for you. Otherwise, none of you can escape once Ms. Han pursues the matter.”

The security guards tried to scare Qi Hu off with these words.

However, Qi Hu was well aware of Han Jingru's determination to barge into the hotel today. *So, what is the use of talking to these guards?*



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As Qi Hu was just getting ready to give the security guards a piece of his mind, they had already scrambled out of his way and left a clear path for them to enter the hotel.

Qi Hu scoffed, "What trash. They don't even have the guts to fight me, yet dare to be so arrogant."

Following him, Qi Bingying pushed Han Jingru into the hotel. Qi Hu shouted in the lobby, "Ask Han Tong to come out now! Otherwise, I will smash this place into pieces!"

Right at that moment, Qi Hu followed up on his threat by pushing a statue over 100kg down onto the ground. It landed on the ground with a huge crash.

Han Tong was jolted out of her sleep by the sudden ringing of the phone. She was even madder when she saw that it was still night time.

"Who are you? How dare you disturb my sleep?"

It was the security guards on the other line. Hearing the anger in her voice, he said apologetically, "Ms. Han, that burly man has barged into the hotel again, and he demands to see you. I have no choice but to call you."

Han Tong was jolted wide awake immediately. *Can it possibly be Qi Hu? That man actually dares to return now after he has only escaped not that long ago. He really does not know better.*

After hanging up the phone, Han Tong muttered viciously under her breath, "Since it's your wish to die today, your wish is my command."

After putting on her clothes, she knocked on the door of her neighboring room.

Di Yang kept his guard up even when he was sleeping, thus he answered it in just 10 seconds.

"What is the matter, Ms. Han?"

"That burly man is here to seek his death. He actually dares to disturb my sleep. I want him dead today." Han Tong ordered coldly.

Di Yang frowned. Han Jingru had risked his life to save Qi Hu. *Why is he here again to seek his own death?*

When they reached the lobby, Han Tong was extremely surprised to see Han Jingru.

She thought that only Qi Hu was here with a death wish. Never would she expect Han

Jingru to come as well.

“Han Jingru, don't think that I won't kill you. Now that you have disturbed my sleep at this hour, I would at most get a scolding only even if I kill you now,” Han Tong said through clenched teeth.

“Where is Han Qing? I want to see her.”

Han Tong had not bothered to wake Han Qing up since she would be useless in such circumstances.

*Now that Han Jingru has specially asked for Han Qing, she must have been up to something.*

Han Tong had guessed previously that Han Qing was up to no good, but she did not ask in detail. From the looks of it, she must have infuriated Han Jingru so much that he had actually come in a wheelchair, knowing that he may die here.

“Prepare to die,” Han Tong took a step backward, indicating for Di Yang to start the fight.

The moment Di Yang moved forward, Yan Wan swiftly stood in front of Han Jingru to protect him.

A look of surprise flashed across Di Yang's face. He could not even see clearly, given the astonishing speed that his opponent was moving in. *This man is indeed a master.*

"I would never expect that you have managed to hire such a master."

"You are not the only master in this world." Han Jingru scoffed. Although he could not beat Di Yang, he had absolute faith in Yan Wan's skills. This was something that he knew since young.

*If it wasn't for Yan Wan, how could the Han family operate so smoothly for so many years?*

*For the Han family to achieve the standing today, they would have made a lot of enemies along the way. Yan Wan has played a very important role in securing the position of the Han family in the city.*

Di Yang smiled, "We will only know who is the master after this fight."

The battle between Yan Wan and Di Yang ensued. Both were top masters in their field, and their moves were swift and forceful. At times, the onlookers could not follow their moves as they were simply too fast.

To Han Jingru, it was a once-in-a-lifetime learning opportunity. Thus, he was observing intently.

On the other hand, Qi Hu was totally stupefied. He had thought all along that Chong Yang was the best in the whole world, and only after watching the battle between Di Yang and Yan Wan, he learned the real definition of the term 'Master'.

*So, one is capable of moving so swiftly that others cannot follow their moves clearly.*

Han Tong did not understand such matters, but at this moment, she was frowning. Di Yang had never needed to execute more than 10 moves to beat an opponent. *But the battle between them now is tied, how is this possible!*

*How is it possible that Han Jingru has managed to engage such a master whom even Di Yang may not beat!*

*He is a top fighter in the U.S. If he cannot even beat this man, who among all the bodyguards in U.S can beat him then!*

“Han Jingru, have I underestimated you?” Han Tong mumbled to herself.

The embattled Di Yang was having



conflicted feelings. He used to be a top-notch assassin and was so strong that even other masters in the field did not dare to outright challenge him. *g master?*

Similar to the belittling attitude that the U.S had towards China; Di Yang had always held China in disdain. Never would he imagine that there would be someone in China on par with him until today.

Di Yang's face was getting more strained by the minute while Yan Wan, on the other hand, maintained his relaxed expression during the fight. What surprised Di Yang was that it seemed to be a breeze for Yan Wan to fight against him.

Though Han Jingru could not follow their moves, it was clear from their expressions that Yan Wan was having the upper hand in the fight.

He was relieved and said in admiration, "Yan Wan is indeed formidable. I wonder if he can be ranked internationally given his prowess."

"I have heard from my father before that there are many strong fighters in this world. He has met one master before who has no fear of heat. I used to think that he was only bragging but now, it seems to be true." Qi Bingying said. Although Dong Hao was also

considered a master but his skills were a far cry from Di Yang and Yan Wan.

“The world is so big.” Han Jingru sighed. He thought that he had fully understood this world already, but now, it seemed like what he knew was only the tip of an iceberg.

At this moment, they heard a loud crashing sound. Han Jingru vaguely knew that both men had landed a punch on each other's chest.

After the loud crash, both men took a few steps backward. Di Yang's face turned pale, but Yan Wan looked fine.

“Do you want to continue?” Yan Wan asked coldly. While he put on an indifferent expression, unknown to all, his throat was trembling. He felt nauseous, but he had forced the vomit back down into his throat.

Though the fight had not ended, it was clear who the winner was. Di Yang acknowledged that there was no point in him continuing the fight thus had returned to Han Tong's side.

“Ms. Han, I am useless.” Di Yang lowered his head to seek forgiveness from Han Tong.

Han Tong took a deep breath. *How can she blame Di Yang? Even Di Yang cannot beat him, much less any of her ot*

*her bodyguards.*

“Han Jingru, you indeed surprise me. Seems like you're leaving me with no choice here,” Han Tong said coldly.

“If you are capable, I would not have any issues with you. But now, you should ask Han Qing to come out. She needs to answer for her own actions.”

Han Tong pondered. *If I ask Han Qing to come out now, it would undoubtedly be a compromise on my part. But how can I give in to a useless thing like him? I cannot do it!*

Just when Han Tong was lost in her thoughts, Di Yang whispered in her ears, “Ms. Han, for the sake of your safety, you should give up Han Qing.”

Actually, Han Tong had never thought about protecting Han Qing in the first place; her only concern was her pride. However, even Di Yang had made his stance, so she had no choice but to give in.

“Han Jingru, I am not a villain. Since Han Qing has done you wrong, I will give you a chance to take revenge. But if it has nothing to do with Han Qing, then you better apologize to me today.”

Han Jingru nodded his head. He was sure that Han Qing was behind Su Yimo's kidnapping, and Han Tong's threat was only made to protect her own pride.

When the security guards knocked on Han Qing's door, she answered it in a burst of impatience and screamed at the guards, “What do you want! It's so late already, how dare you disturb my sleep!”

Except for the Han family, Han Qing had always been an arrogant snob and treated everyone badly.

“Ms. Han asks you to go downstairs.”

Upon hearing the words 'Ms. Han', Han Qing turned more subdued immediately and asked, “Why is Ms. Han looking for me at such late hour?”

“You will know later.”

Han Qing felt a sense of foreboding. *Has Han Tong found out what I have done behind her back? But even if she knows, given how much she values her beauty sleep, she wou*

*Id not look for me at such an hour.*

When Han Qing arrived at the lobby and caught the sight of Han Jingru in a wheelchair, a self-satisfied smirk played across her lips. It was not enough for Han Jingru to be in a wheelchair. She wanted him to kneel before her while he begged for her mercy.

“Han Jingru, how dare you come here again? Do you need another beating?”

“Where is Yimo?” A look of pure hatred flashed across Han Jingru's face. Han Jingru did not care about how Han Qing's attitude towards him, but she must be looking for her own death by threatening Su Yimo's safety.

“Who is Yimo? I have never heard of this name.”

“Han Jingru, it seems like Han Qing has nothing to do with the person you are looking for.” Han Tong chipped in.

Han Jingru put his hands onto the arms of the wheelchair and wanted to push himself up, but he was just too weak. No matter how hard he tried, he simply could not stand up.

Qi Bingying noticed it and wanted to help

him up, but Han Jingru brushed her aside, "Don't touch me."

With her head down, she took in a deep breath and continued to stand behind the wheelchair.

Finally, Han Jingru managed to stand up with all his strength.

Everyone was amazed at such determination, but Yan Wan did not even bat an eyelid. *This is the Han Jingru that I know. Nothing can stop him once he set his mind on something.*

"Do you really think that I don't know about your men smashing up Mojo and kidnapping Yimo?" Han Jingru glared at Han Qing with unfettered hatred.

Han Qing kept a straight face. *I can never admit that I am the mastermind behind this. Otherwise, not only will Han Jingru not let me off, even Han Tong will not forgive me.*

"Do you have evidence? Without evidence, you are slandering me."

"I will give you 3 minutes from now for your men to bring Yimo to the Peninsula Hotel. Otherwise, I will not let you off."

When Han Jingru was making his threat, Yan Wan had walked to his side, adding a layer of menace to the ominous threat. Di Yang had no choice but to remind Han Tong, “Ms. Han, if it comes to a fight, I am not confident of securing your safety.”

Having heard that, Han Tong turned around and gave a tight slap on Han Qing's face. *I cannot put myself in such a risky situation just because of a maid. What's more, Han Jingru is in such a crazed state of mind now. He may choose to fight it out with us.*

“Han Qing, did you do this?” Han Tong questioned through clenched teeth.

Han Qing panicked and bowed her head, denying, “No, I really have no idea.”

“Pass me the phone.” Han Tong ordered.

Han Qing was now fearful. Though she did not save those thugs' phone numbers in her phone, the truth would be out once Han Tong redialed those numbers on her latest phone call record.

“Ms. Han, please believe me. You should know what kind of person I am.”

Han Tong smiled coldly, “Of course I know what kind of person you are. Do you think

that I don't know what awful things you have done in my name for revenge back in the states?"

Han Qing had always been a petty person who took offense at the slightest disagreements. She would take revenge against those people in Han Tong's name behind her back. *To think that Han Tong actually knows about my doings all along!*

"Ms. Han, I am wrong. I shall never do it again, can you please forgive me?" Han Qing knelt on the floor, begging Han Tong for her forgiveness.

"Make the call now." Han Tong ordered through gritted teeth.

Han Qing took out her phone and made the call to order them to bring Su Yimo to the Peninsula Hotel.

Then, Han Jingru sat back in his wheelchair and waited for around 10 minutes before the thugs came into the hotel with Su Yimo.

When Han Jingru saw how badly injured Su Yimo was, his eyes actually turned red with pure rage.

Though Su Yimo was seated on the floor and her body was screaming with pain, the



corners of her mouth curved upwards at the sight of Han Jingru.

“I knew you will save me.” Su Yimo said in glee.

Han Jingru hobbled to Su Yimo, and with his trembling voice, he apologized, “I am sorry. This is all my fault. I failed to protect you.”

Su Yimo shook her head, “We should face this together. My injuries are nothing compared to yours.”

Han Jingru took a few deep breaths. Rage had blinded him, and he did not care if Han Tong would realize how deeply he cared for Su Yimo or what Han Tong would do against Su Corporation. In fact, he cared for nothing now except to take revenge for Su Yimo.

“I want Han Qing dead.” Han Jingru turned around with a cold, deadly glint in his eyes.

Han Tong was born to a prestigious family and had met all sorts of savagery characters before. But now she was frightened by the cold, deadly glint in Han Jingru's eyes. It was as if a wave of bone-piercing chill had hit her.

“She is only a maid. Do what you want.” Han Tong said only. Since Di Yang was no match

for Yan Wan, she was in no position to protect Han Qing. Besides, she would not put herself in danger just for a maid.

Han Qing did not see that coming and was aghast by Han Tong's words. *I would surely die without the protection from Han Tong!*

“Ms. Han, save me! Please, I don't want to die! I still want to serve Ms. Han. Please save me!” Han Qing pleaded while hugging Han Tong's leg.

Han Tong gave Han Qing a dismissive kick and said, “After so many years, you have forgotten about your position and really thought that you are part of the Han family. You are only a maid in the Han family, yet carry out so many bad deeds in my name behind my back. You should have expected this long ago.”

Tears were streaming down Han Qing's cheeks. Her eyes were full of regrets, and she begged, “Ms. Han, I am sorry. Please give me one more chance seeing that we have grown up together. Please help me!”

“Grow up together?” Han Qing scoffed. *So, what if we have grown up together?* Han Tong was never a sentimental person to begin with, much less for a maid. She replied, “Simply because you have stayed in the Han family for too long, you have forgotten your position. Be sure to remember

this in your next life.”

With that, Han Tong turned around and headed for the lift.

Han Qing's eyes were filled with desperation and contempt. *After so many years, am I actually so worthless to Han Tong that she doesn't even bother to speak up for me?*

“Han Jingru, if you don't kill me, I can tell you the Han family's secrets. These should be very valuable to you.” Han Qing made an offer to Han Jingru the minute Han Tong stepped into the lift. She knew very well in her heart that only Han Jingru could save her now that Han Qing had given up on her.

But Han Jingru only smiled menacingly in return, “Qi Hu, if you can kill a wild boar, a woman to you should be a simple feat?”



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As Qi Hu advanced towards Han Qing, she began to shiver in fear and regret what she did to Su Yimo. If she hadn't captured Su Yimo, she wouldn't be in this situation right now. As death loomed close, the regret she felt could no longer be described in words.

“Han Jingru, please, I beg you, give me another chance! Let me go!” Han Qing pleaded in tears as she kowtowed to Han Jingru. Her status compared to him became clear for the first time in her life.

Han Jingru glared at Han Qing without a single bit of sympathy in his eyes. “From the moment you kidnapped Yimo, your fate has been decided. It's not my fault that you got yourself into this,” he said coldly.

After that, Han Jingru helped Su Yimo up and staggered out of the hotel together. She shouldn't bear witness to all this.

Han Qing was screaming herself hoarse, as though that could get Han Jingru to forgive her. However, Han Jingru didn't even bother to look at her, dashing the last of her hopes.

Qi Hu clasped Han Qing's neck tightly, closing off her airways and making it impossible for her to breathe. Han Qing's cheeks were wet with regretful tears, but it was all too late.

Outside the hotel, Su Yimo asked Han Jingru, "Will she die?"

"Of course not. I'm just teaching her a lesson," Han Jingru replied.

Su Yimo resisted the urge to peek into the hotel. Although Han Jingru might be telling a white lie, she was still willing to accept it.

To Su Yimo, the only lies she could accept were Han Jingru's lies. She would believe everything he said.

"I'll take you home," Han Jingru continued.

Su Yimo had been assaulted pretty badly, but she got out of it with only some minor injuries. These were nothing compared to that of Han Jingru's. "No. I should get you to the hospital," she said.

However, Han Jingru shook his head defiantly. "I'm sending you home," he repeated.

There was no way he would let himself be taken to the hospital without sending Su Yimo back home first.

Qi Hu and Qi Bingying followed them at a distance as the four of them made their way to the Genting villa.

Qi Bingying didn't bother to hide her admiration for Han Jingru. Despite his injuries, he still insisted on sending Su Yimo home, knowing full well that the road to the villa would be easy for a healthy person but absolute torture for him.

“Who wouldn't fall in love with this man?” Qi Bingying sighed.

“You're confessing to me?” Qi Hu asked, and his eyes widening in shock.

Qi Bingying couldn't help but roll her eyes. “Know your limits, tall guy.”

“Of course, I do! I can fight, and I'm pretty handsome,” Qi Hu insisted.

Qi Bingying shook her head and gave up on the conversation.

After they arrived at the villa, Su Yimo pressed the doorbell, and hurried footsteps could immediately be heard pattering down the hallway. There was more than one person coming - both Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were clearly worried about Su Yimo's safety.

Su Yimo smiled lightly. “Seems like they have been waiting for me.”

Han Jingru couldn't help but grin. It felt good to see people fussing over Su Yimo.

When the door opened, and Jiang Yan appeared, she could no longer hide her anxiety and relief. "Where have you been? Why did you come back so late?" She chided while holding Su Yimo's hand.

"Mom, I'm fine," Su Yimo replied.

Jiang Yan reached out and gently caressed Su Yimo's face while taking in the scratches on them. "Who did this to you?"

At that moment, she noticed Han Jingru standing beside Su Yimo, and her face darkened immediately. "Why are you here? Haven't you gotten her into enough trouble?"

Han Jingru shook his head. Before he could say another word, however, Jiang Yan suddenly shoved him onto the ground.

If not for his injuries, Han Jingru wouldn't have felt that push at all. However, in his current state, even the slightest nudge could topple him.

Defenseless, he could only sit there in pain.

Su Yimo bent down in horror. "Are you alright?"

Jiang Yan's expression remained stoic, but she couldn't help but sense that something was amiss. *How could this grown man be so easily toppled by such a weak shove?*

However, her concern was quickly replaced by hatred. She didn't care about what Han Jingru was going through.

"Su Wenlun, take our daughter inside," she ordered Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun didn't dare object and reluctantly did as he was told.

Jiang Yan stood in front of Han Jingru with her arms on her waist, looking down upon his crumpled figure on the ground. "Han Jingru, I'm warning you. This villa belongs to Yimo, so you're trespassing the property of the Su family. Since you've divorced her, you no longer have the right to be here," she spat.

Jiang Yan had a habit of abandoning the people who have helped her. She would pull out all plugs to get what she wanted and would not hesitate to backstab someone the moment she reached her goal. It was just another character trait of hers.

"So, you think you can stop me?" Han Jingru scoffed.



Jiang Yan gritted her teeth in irritation. The area belonged to the Tian family, and since Han Jingru was on good terms with them, no one would stop him from entering the premises. The doors to the villa were always open to him.

However, this would not last long. Jiang Yan predicted that the villa would be wrestled from the Tian family's control one day.

"You're so shameless! Such a disgusting person!" Jiang Yan snapped.

Han Jingru was going to pass out from his injuries. He could only wave his hand at her weakly as a form of protest.

"Move yourself if you're going to die. This place doesn't belong to you anymore," Jiang Yan scoffed and went back into the villa while slamming the door behind her.

Han Jingru could remember how nice Jiang Yan was to him when he first moved into the villa. As Su Yimo became the owner of the villa, Jiang Yan's attitude towards him changed in a blink. Maybe this was greed in its final form; Jiang Yan never cared where her riches came from and would not dwell on feelings. To her, if she could not get anything of value out of something anymore, then that something would be dead to her.

Han Jingru could no longer pick himself up anymore. Left with no other choice, he gave Qi Bingying a call and told her to send Qi Hu up to help him.

However, the person who appeared at the top of the mountain was not Qi Hu, but Qing Bingying herself.

She didn't tell Qi Hu to go up like she was told, but got him to wait at the base of the mountain instead.

"Where's Qi Hu?" Han Jingru asked.

Qi Bingying sighed. "That pebble head thought I confessed to him and is busy congratulating himself now. I decided to leave him to his fantasies, you see."

"How am I going to leave this place then? It's not like I can walk," Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying bent down in front of Han Jingru. "I can give you a piggyback ride."

Han Jingru was shocked. *Getting a piggyback ride from a woman?* That was something he had never done before.

"If you're not getting on, then have fun sleeping here tonight. I'm not getting Qi Hu to come no matter what," Qi Bingying

snapped.

Han Jingru gave an uncomfortable laugh upon hearing this. Qi Bingying had the same stubborn streak as him, among other things. However, his stubbornness only got him beaten to a pulp.

“Qi Bingying, you can't change my mind,” Han Jingru said.

“What has that got to do with me? I'm just doing whatever I like. Now, before I miss my beauty sleep and blame you for it, get on,” Qi Bingying threatened him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Back at the Peninsula Hotel, Han Tong tossed and turned on the bed in her room. After a while, she finally sat up.

Although she didn't feel affected by Han Qing's death, nor did she regret trying to save her, Han Jingru's actions shook her to the core. The more she thought about how he disregarded her existence completely, the angrier she got.

"If not for Dad, you would be dead by now, rather than taunting me all day," Han Tong snarled. Everyone in Chinatown treated her with respect, but never Han Jingru.

At that moment, Han Tong decided to give their father a call. *What if this could make him change his mind about protecting Han Jingru?*

After a moment of preparation, she started the call.

When the call got through, she started to bawl as loud as she could. Her acting was flawless.

"What's wrong, Tong? Why are you crying? Did someone bully you?" Her father asked, getting concerned.

"Dad... Han Qing died, and it was Han Jingru

who killed her! I know you told me not to get rid of him, but he killed Han Qing in cold blood! I grew up with her, and we're best friends and all, but Han Jingru... he never cared!" Han Tong wailed into the phone. She could get an award or two in an acting competition if she cared to go for one.

There was a moment of silence as the news sank in, then her father spoke, "Han Qing was an outsider. She was never part of the family, so it doesn't matter that she died."

"Dad!" Han Tong screamed in protest. "How could you! We got along so well, and now that she's gone, I must avenge her! I can't let her death be in vain!"

"We all know what sketchy things she has done as part of our family. So, you think of her as a sister? She had been using you to harm others the whole time. She is not worthy of your grief," her father said, as he tried to calm her down.

Han Tong meant to convince her father to let her kill Han Jingru, so his attempts to console her were useless. After all, her sadness was fake.

"No! I must take revenge for her. I won't let Han Jingru off so easily!" She said firmly.

“If that is so, then come back home. I will deal with this,” her father replied.

Han Tong stiffened. Although she was reluctant to come to this mess of a city at first, her deployment was well underway, and leaving now would signal defeat to Han Jingru.

Thus, Han Tong would not accept that. She refused to leave any opportunity for Han Jingru to undermine her reputation, nor will she make herself look bad in front of others.

“Dad, I'm not going back,” Han Tong replied softly.

“Then do as I said. I don't care about what goes on in the other branches of our family, but I don't want you to be spilling the blood of our relatives. If you harmed him, how am I going to face our ancestors after I die?” Her father said.

Han Tong drew in a deep breath. She was wrong about changing her father's mind. However, the silver lining of this was that she now knew her father's firmness when it came to protecting Han Jingru. If she wanted Han Jingru dead, all she had to do was to kill him and make sure nothing traced back to her.

She could even consider making use of Jiang Yan and her death wishes for Han Jingru.

“By the way, how's your brother? Has he been a nuisance lately?” Her father suddenly asked.

In reality, Han Tong hadn't seen him for a long time. Knowing him, he would probably be in some brothel somewhere right now, but that was not something she could tell her father.

“No. He's in Yun City right now. No need to worry,” she lied.

“Alright. Isn't it midnight now at your place? Get some rest,” her father said before hanging up.

Han Tong flung her phone onto the floor and shattered it to pieces. There was no way she could fall back asleep.

“Jiang Yan, don't you dare disappoint me, or else,” Han Tong hissed.

The next day, several doctors crowded into Han Jingru's hospital room. Molan had summoned the top doctors in the hospital as he was worried that Han Jingru would not recover properly from this ordeal.

Luckily, Han Jingru was a strong man, and the injuries would not have long-lasting effects on his health.

After the doctors filed out of his room, Han Jingru turned to Molan. "Don't do this ever again. I literally felt like a monkey in a cage."

Molan shot him a look. "If you didn't resist staying in the hospital in the first place, I wouldn't have gone this far."

"So, you're accusing me now?" Han Jingru asked with his eyebrows raised.

Molan rubbed his nose in embarrassment. "Anyways, I found some new bodyguards for Su Yimo, so you don't have to worry about people kidnapping her anymore. If anything happens again, I behead myself for you."

"I'm not letting that happen. Why would I want your ugly face?" Han Jingru scoffed.

Molan flew into a rage. He waved his fists about and yelled, "What are you thinking? Do you know how many chicks are into mature men like me now?"

"Don't you find this disgusting, Qi Bingying?" Han Jingru asked.

"Yep," Qi Bingying nodded her head in



agreement.

Molan was going to explode from anger. He pointed a trembling finger at Han Jingru as he racked his brains for a comeback, but to no avail. "So, you're ganging up on me now? You'd better watch out. We're fighting this out once you get better."

"I heard that. Don't you go back on your words," Han Jingru smirked.

Molan immediately backed down. "I'm just joking! There's no way I can beat you in a duel."

Molan used to be a world-class fighter as well, but he was nothing compared to Han Jingru, and he acknowledged it. Having personally witnessed Han Jingru's tyranny in the underground boxing ring, Molan knew that it would be foolish to challenge him.

Han Jingru wasn't serious about it too. If they actually started a fight, Molan wouldn't stand a chance.

"Today's weather is pretty nice. Can you take me out for a walk? The smell of antiseptic is choking me," Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

Qi Bingying nodded and heaved him onto a wheelchair with the help of Molan before

wheeling him out of the room.

Molan sighed as the two of them rounded the corner. "This chap could be a couple with anyone. Wonder how Su Yimo feels."

The inpatient section of the hospital had a garden for patients to stroll in since the air there was the freshest in the whole building. It had no shortage of visitors in the morning and evening.

As the two of them walked around, a woman wearing a miniskirt stopped them suddenly.

Han Jingru admired her beautiful legs for a second, before breaking into a frown as he realized who the person was.

"Oh Han Jingru, you're so pitiful now, in a wheelchair and all. Were you so depressed after getting dumped by Su Yimo that you tried to jump off a building? It seems that you'd only succeeded in breaking your legs," Su Huiqi said in a mocking tone. She didn't expect to run into Han Jingru on the way to visiting a sick friend, but this made her day. Ever since Han Jingru and Su Yimo got a divorce, Su Huiqi had not let go of any opportunity to mock him, not even this random encounter.

"Yeah, but I decided that it wasn't worth it

halfway down, so I asked for a favor from the gods to spare my life. They broke my legs as a compromise,” he played along.



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Han Jingru's reply made Su Huiqi snicker. *Who knew that this loser still has the heart to joke around when he is in such a sorry state?*

"Looks like you're in a good mood," Su Huiqi said.

"Was I supposed to be sad?" Han Jingru retorted.

Su Huiqi nodded. "A normal man would be too embarrassed to go outside when he gets dumped. You might be used to it since you're such a shameless piece of trash. After all, you had become immune to abuse after so many years of being on the receiving end, hadn't you?"

"Why are you still here, then? Since I'm immune to abuse, aren't you just wasting your time right now?" Han Jingru said while smiling at her.

Han Jingru's nonchalant expression was driving Su Huiqi nuts. She came over just to berate him, but he didn't give her the satisfaction of doing so at all.

"How did you even survive till now? If I were you, I would have thrown myself off the edge of the earth rather than bear the shame of living," Su Huiqi growled through gritted

teeth.

“Didn't you hear what I just said? I was going to, but I regretted it, and the gods saved me,” Han Jingru replied, “Bless them.”

A few exchanges in and Su Huiqi was already fuming. *Talking to this jerk is like shooting myself in the foot.*

“Han Jingru, you're a shame to all the males in the world! Go and kill yourself, you're just a waste of oxygen anyways,” Su Huiqi huffed and left the scene in a hurry. If she stayed any longer, she might just explode.

Han Jingru sneered. Su Huiqi would just be making a fool out of herself trying to belittle him with that unstable mind of hers.

“I need to get something. Wait for me,” Qi Bingying said before rushing off.

Running out of the garden, Qi Bingying caught up to Su Huiqi and blocked her way.

Even with no makeup, her bare face without her spectacles could make anyone wither in shame.

“What are you doing? Why aren't you by that loser's side? Even dogs know not to block other people's paths!” Su Huiqi spat coldly.

Qi Bingying just smiled lightly. "I heard that someone once gave you a hefty dowry?"

"So what? What has it got to do with you?"  
Su Huiqi could never move on from that. She had never felt so close to becoming part of a rich family, but because he never turned up, Su Yimo ended up being favored over her.

"Do you want to know who was behind it?"  
Qi Bingying said.

"You know him?" Su Huiqi perked up. She had always wondered who sent the dowry.

"Of course! Besides that, I also know that this dowry was never meant for you. You were just delusional this whole time," Qi Bingying smirked.

Su Huiqi cared about her image very much, so there was no way she could have been delusional. *Who else in the Su family deserved this dowry besides me?*

"Stop lying! If the dowry was not for me, then who would it be for? You? No one else in my family would be worthy of that besides me," Su Huiqi said. She was visibly full of herself.

Qi Bingying nodded in agreement. "So, you've forgotten about Su Yimo?"

Su Huiqi burst into laughter, before looking at Qi Bingying like how one would look at a retard. “Such an idiot! Everyone in town knows that Su Yimo married that loser Han Jingru! Who would anyone try and court her?”

“So, it has never crossed your mind that the suitor might have been Han Jingru?” Qi Bingying asked.

Su Huiqi paused in shock before continuing with her raucous laughter. Holding her throbbing belly, she gasped, “You're so funny! Are you mentally sound? Since when did Han Jingru have so much money? That's impossible!”

“Looks like you don't know who he really is. Do you want to know? I can tell you,” Qi Bingying continued.

“He's just a useless piece of trash, what status could he have? He's as good as dirt or deceased dog,” Su Huiqi scoffed.

“Well, if the Young Master of the Yanjing Han family is dirt or a deceased dog to you, then just pretend I didn't say anything,” Qi Bingying said.

*Young Master of the Yanjing Han family!*

*The Yanjing Han family?*

That name struck Su Huiqi like a lightning bolt. It was not like it had never crossed her mind, but why would the great Yanjing Han family try and court someone from her lowly Su family? The chances were slim beyond comprehension. The more she thought about it, the more bizarre Qi Bingying's revelation became.

“You're the crazy one! If Han Jingru was truly the Young Master, he wouldn't have thought about marrying someone from the Su family,” Su Huiqi said.

“If you don't believe me, go and ask Su Ruijun. He knows exactly who Han Jingru is, but maybe he kept it from you so that you won't be crushed by the truth?” Qi Bingying said with a smile on her face. After that, she walked over to Su Huiqi's side and whispered into her ear, “Here's a friendly reminder that Han Jingru's true identity should be protected at all costs. Disobeying this results in death, you know that? That's how tyrannical the Yanjing Han family is.”

Done with her speech, Qi Bingying left quickly. The purpose of her spilling the truth to Su Huiqi was to get back at her for being rude to him. The audacity of her to belittle someone like Han Jingru!



Qi Bingying was sure that Su Huiqi would be too scared to expose Han Jingru's true identity, especially if she cared to check with Su Ruijun and got another warning to keep her mouth shut.

Su Huiqi stood rooted to the ground for a long time after that. She didn't know why Qi Bingying told her that, but if it had been a lie, it would have collapsed on itself long ago.

In other words, what Qi Bingying just said might have been the truth.

The dowry was, indeed, for Su Yimo.

And that loser was the Young Master of the Yanjing Han family!

This came as a huge blow to Su Huiqi, but she was reluctant to believe it without Su Ruijun's confirmation.

When the dowry first arrived at the doorstep of the Su family, Su Huiqi took joy in mocking Su Yimo. If all these were true, then the tables would have turned against her.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying returned to the garden to find Han Jingru having an animated conversation with a bald boy in a hospital gown.

She noticed how pale the boy was, which meant that he was probably very sick. A young woman, presumably the boy's mother, stood beside them.

Qi Bingying managed to catch a few words from Han Jingru as she walked closer. "My predictions are never wrong. Listen, I know someone will send a huge donation to you tomorrow. You will get better, and when you grow up, you must take good care of your mother."

From their conversation, Han Jingru learned that the boy was seriously ill and needed a large sum of money for his treatment. If he didn't get it in time, then he won't be able to live much longer. Although he managed to get some support from the charities, it was far from enough. To make matters worse, his father disappeared from the face of the earth the moment he heard that the boy was sick. The only person that kept him going was his mother.

"Big brother," the boy cooed while taking out a red string from his pocket and tying it onto Han Jingru's wrist. "Mama said that this will protect you from harm. I'm giving this to you so that you can get well soon."

"Silly boy, my body is strong. Keep this for yourself," Han Jingru said.

The boy held on to Han Jingru's wrist, clearly wanting him to keep it. "Big brother, I don't have much time left. My mama has sold everything we have to try and save me. We have no money left, so I can't get any more treatment."

Even Qi Bingying was moved by this statement, and tears started to well up in her eyes. The woman standing beside them had a hand over her mouth while tears spilled onto her cheeks.

Han Jingru stroke the boys' bare head with a gentle smile. "Didn't you hear what I just said? I can predict the future, and I know that someone will give you money tomorrow."

"Big brother, I know you're just trying to cheer me up," the boy said, a soft smile appearing on his face. He didn't seem a single bit intimidated by his imminent death.



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After the woman left with the little boy, Han Jingru commented to Qi Bingying, "Most people are not that magnanimous."

"Though he is unfortunate, he is still lucky to have met you. There are many other unfortunate people in this world who do not have the luck to run into you." Qi Bingying replied. She had known how kind Han Jingru was all along. One did not need to investigate much to learn of his numerous kind deeds.

This was precisely why Qi Bingying firmly believed Han Jingru possessed a unique charm different from that of the other men.

"I hope this will help him." Han Jingru sighed, looking at the red lucky charm tied around his wrist. It was cheap but he did not plan to remove it. *Perhaps this red string could really bring me luck.*

Although Han Jingru was an atheist, he believed in luck. After all, the fact that he had come so far without the help of the Han family was due to a combination of his capability and luck. He could not deny that luck could be considered as a form of capability under certain circumstances.

Qi Bingying mumbled while pushing Han Jingru towards the ward, "He does not need to be worried for as long as money can cure him. Money is only a small matter to you."

Han Jingru sensed a tinge of displeasure in Qi Bingying's voice. He understood Qi Bingying's concern. Given his present situation, in order to challenge the high and mighty Han Corporation, he should not be spending money unnecessarily. *But how can I ignore such unfortunate matters when I have come across them?* He thought to himself.


No matter what had happened, Han Jingru would always settle his own problems first.

"Don't worry. I will not spend your money." Han Jingru joked.

*How I wish that you will treat my money as yours, instead of drawing such a clear line between us.* Qi Bingying thought wistfully, knowing that her wishes would never come true.

Suddenly, Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying, "What did you say to Su Huiqi?"

Qi Bingying was caught off guard. She

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racked her brains trying to come up with an excuse or to change the topic.

“Don't come up with any excuse. Would I still be Han Jingru if I cannot even guess this right?”


Qi Bingying pouted, showing off her cute side. All kinds of styles suited her to a tee; as if she was a multi-faceted goddess.

Qi Bingying replied, “It is not a good thing to be so smart.”

“Did you reveal my identity to her?” Han Jingru asked blankly.

Qi Bingying did not bother denying it, “Yes. She knows about your true identity now and even knows about to whom the dowry that was sent to Su Family last time was meant for. I guess she must be wishing for the ground to swallow her up now, but please rest assured that I have warned her already. Given her guts, she would not dare to leak this out to anyone.”

Han Jingru smiled bitterly, “I have wanted to keep my identity a secret because of my hidden enemy in the Han family. Do you

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think I do not have enough of my own troubles?”

Qi Bingying wrinkled her nose, “You are so formidable. What trouble could be bothering you?”

Han Jingru was helpless. *Was he really seen as so perfect in her heart?*

“I think you just want me to die.” Han Jingru huffed in a resigned tone.

Qi Bingying furrowed her brows and glared at Han Jingru behind his back. *How can he say such depressing words!* In her eyes, Han Jingru was perfect. Although he was having some difficulties now, she was confident that he would be able to tide over them successfully.

Su Huiqi was feeling unsettled ever since she had left the hospital. She sincerely hoped that what Qi Bingying said was not true, because if it was, the joke would be on her.

Even till now, Su Huiqi had firmly believed that the dowry that was sent to Su Family was meant for her. But it turned out that it



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was for Su Yimo, so it was only a one-sided love on her part. She was so ashamed that she wished the ground would just swallow her whole.

When she reached Su Ruijun's new company, she saw familiar faces everywhere. The staff in the new company used to work for Su Corporation, and thus she was well-acquainted with them.

Su Huiqi had always held her head up high in the company. Although she was only an employee, given her relationship with Su Ruijun, she had always perceived herself as superior to the rest.

Today, however, she had kept her head down during her entire time in the company. No matter who she was talking to, Su Huiqi felt as though the other party was laughing at her.

“What is wrong with Su Huiqi today? She is keeping such a low profile.”

“Yes, that's strange. She has always been barking orders in the company all along but she seems to be avoiding everyone today.”

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“Has she done anything wrong?”

As speculations spread among the staff, everyone's conclusion at the end of that day was that Su Huiqi would be fired soon. Such was the frightening effect of gossip.

In Su Ruijun's office, Su Huiqi was acting all strange and awkward, making Su Ruijun feel perplexed.

“What are you doing?” she questioned, curiosity gleaming in her eyes.

“I want to ask you something. Answer me truthfully.”

Su Ruijun sneered. Ever since he started his own company, he had not treated anyone in the Su Family as his kin. At most, he allowed them to enjoy privileges different from the rest. *How dare Su Huiqi talk to him in this tone now? She really does not know her place.*

“Su Huiqi, is this how you talk to me? I am your boss.” Su Ruijun replied coldly.

Su Huiqi knew that Su Ruijun had a change of attitude recently and deemed everyone in the Su Family as inferior to him. She

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apologized immediately, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean for it to be rude. I am just too anxious."

"What do you want to ask?"

"Han Jingru, is he the young master from Yan City's Han family?"

Su Ruijun blinked at her words. *How did she know?*

*The matter was of top secrecy. Even Su Ruijun himself did not dare leak it out.*

Su Ruijun closed the door hurriedly. After he locked the door behind him and pulled down the window blinds, he asked Su Huiqi, "Where did you hear this from?"

"Are you that scared of Han Jingru?" Su Huiqi confronted Su Ruijun, her face ashen. Judging from his reaction, Su Huiqi knew it must be the truth. Su Ruijun would not be that scared if Han Jingru was not the young master of Yan City's Han family.

"Me scared of Han Jingru? He is only an abandoned son, why would I be scared of him?" Han Jingru snickered.

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What Su Ruijun feared was Sen Weng. Sen Weng had warned him before never to reveal Han Jingru's true identity to anyone. He was worried that Sen Weng would forsake him if he knew that this matter was leaked out.

Though Su Ruijun was the president of the new company, he was aware that such affluence and prestige were all provided by Sen Weng. Sen Weng could claw these back anytime, so Su Ruijun could not afford to offend him.

“Abandoned son?” Su Huiqi looked at Su Huiqi inquiringly.

“He has been long abandoned by Yan City's Han family. He is a homeless person now and cannot be considered as a member of the Han family.” Su Ruijun explained.

*Not a member of the Han family?*

*Then why did Shiyan appear and paint her a different picture?*

Nevertheless, Su Huiqi did not care much about Han Jingru's relationship with the Han family. She only wanted to verify Han Jingru's true identity and the origin of the



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dowry.

“So, the dowry to Su Family was indeed meant for Su Yimo?” Su Huiqi asked, her face was burning with embarrassment. *To think that I have bragged so much in the past and now I am nothing but a joke to everyone.*

“Don't worry. No one else will know about this. So long as you help me out, you will have the chance to marry into a rich family in the future.” Su Ruijun assured her.



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To Su Huiqi, this matter was the biggest blow that she had ever suffered in her lifetime. It did not matter to her if others knew about it. Most importantly, she had learnt the truth now which brought her extreme pain. It had burst her bubble and forced her to face and accept the cold, hard truth.

She had always believed that Su Yimo was undeserving of the dowry which Su Yimo had only received out of pity from Shiyan. Now that it turned out that Su Yimo was the intended recipient of the dowry, her dream had turned out to be a nightmare.

However, Su Huiqi was not one to give up easily. She was convinced that this terrible incident would be erased from her life once she successfully married into a rich family.

“Ruijin, as long as you help me to marry into a rich family, I will help you with whatever you need.” Su Huiqi replied in a determined tone.

Su Ruijun smiled. *Given how unhappy Su Huiqi was, there was no doubt she would do whatever I ask of her.* He would not lay out all his cards on the table now and would instead wait for an opportune moment to deal Han Jingru with a devastating blow.

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Chapter 422 Am I Hallucinating

“I know there is a man named Jiang Tao who hates Han Jingru to the bone. Try and get closer to this person” Jiang Tao's legs were broken by Han Jingru in an event organized by Kong Wu. This news was widely circulated among the rich kids and had reached Su Ruijun's ears long ago.

*I could make use of Jiang Tao's hatred towards Han Jingru.*

“Okay.” Su Huiqi agreed without a moment of hesitation.

After Su Huiqi left his office, Su Huiqi leaned back on his chair and was lost in admiration of his self-perceived brilliance. *I am indeed a far-sighted general with everything within my control now.*

Though it was true that Jiang Tan hated Han Jingru's guts, he was no match for Han Jingru in any way.

Of course, Su Ruijun did not pin his hopes on Jiang Tao. He only intended for Jiang Tao to act as a scout. After all, Han Corporation and Ruoshui Property were in close

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collaboration now. Su Ruijun did not dare to make his move hastily, thus he planned for Jiang Tao to scout things out first.

On the second day, a guest came into the special ward of the hospital.


It was classified as a special ward because the hospital allowed the patients there to stay for free. With an exception of the costs of the treatment, the hospital would generally try to scrimp on other costs for them.

The young woman looked at Zhong Ji in amazement. She had run into Han Jingru yesterday who was disguised as a fortune-teller. He had predicted that there would be a kind soul who would help out with her son's treatment costs. Initially, she had only brushed aside that unbelievable prediction.

But now, someone did indeed come to look for him. The young woman had no choice but to wonder if Han Jingru's words had come true. *Could this man be offering to pay for her son's treatment?*

"May I ask.." The women looked at Zhong Ji nervously, and continued, "Let me pour you a



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glass of water first.”

Zhong Ji was ordered by Han Jingru to make a trip down to the special ward, with the simple mission of offering to pay for the little boy's treatment.

“No need, I will be leaving soon.”

The young women bowed her head, not daring to look at Zhong Ji in his eyes, “Go ahead please.”

Seeing that the woman was clenching her fists nervously, Zhong Ji smiled, “Don't be so nervous. I am not here to cause you trouble. My only objective in coming here is to tell you that someone has paid for your son's treatment. Rest assured and let him rest in the hospital until he has fully recovered.”

The young women lifted her head in surprise. *The prediction of that fortune teller did come true!*

“You.. you are not joking with me, right? Is this really true?” The young woman asked incredulously.



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“Of course it is. I have already spoken to the hospital. They will receive a fixed payment every month and should not ask you to pay for the treatment again.”

The young woman gave herself a tight slap in her face to ensure it wasn't simply a dream.

Judging from the stinging pain she felt due to the slap, she was convinced that she was not dreaming.

“Mummy, what are you doing? Why did you slap yourself?” The little boy on the bed had woken up and witnessed this peculiar moment.

The young women rushed over to him and held his hands tightly, saying with teary eyes, “Son, there is hope for you. Someone has offered to pay for your treatment costs. You can continue to receive help here.”

The little boy, who was still in a dazed state could only catch his mother's words vaguely. It felt unreal to him. He was a very sensible boy despite his young age and knew how expensive his treatment was. *How was it possible that someone has paid for my treatment?*

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“Mum, you must be too tired. There is no one here.” The little boy sighed, his heart aching for his mother.

The young woman turned around and indeed, Zhong Ji had disappeared.

She ran out of the ward and was stunned when Zhong Ji was nowhere to be seen.

*Was it just my hallucination?*

At this moment, a nurse entered the ward to carry out some medical checks on the little boy.

The young woman pulled the nurse's hands and asked, “Did you see a tall and slim man in his thirties just now? He said he wanted to pay for my son's treatment. I am not hallucinating, am I?”

*If this really was my hallucination, the hope that had just lit up in me would disappear in an instant. I cannot take such a blow. It was obvious to the nurse what was the answer that she was hoping for.*

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The news had spread among all the staff in the hospital within a short span of time. The nurse smiled, “Yes, he did say that. Even the hospital director knows about this.”

Tears of joy streamed down the young woman's cheeks. The little boy on the bed was dumbfounded and blurted out after a while, “That big brother from yesterday has predicted the future correctly! He really was a fortune teller!”

The nurse could not help but smile at the little boy's words. *He was no fortune teller. He had arranged for this entire thing. Anyone could tell that this man was no ordinary fellow judging from the way the hospital's senior management and doctors rushed to treat him when he was admitted into the hospital. Helping out the little boy would be a small matter to him.*

“I know the man you are referring to and let me tell you, he isn't a fortune teller. My guess is that he is the one paying for your treatment.” The nurse informed the little boy.

The young woman and the boy were shocked. *The money was being forked out by the fortune teller!*

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“When he was first admitted into the hospital, every manager here was concerned about him. He was not an ordinary man. I guess you were lucky to run into him.”

“Do you know which ward he stays in?” The young woman asked. *If this was true, I must thank him in person. He has saved my son's life. I would kowtow to him if I have to.*

“I think he was discharged from the hospital already. By right, given his condition now, he should be resting in the hospital. However rich people always think differently. I guess he prefers his home to the hospital.”

The young woman was anxious. *I did get the chance to thank him properly yet!*

The nurse saw through her and continued, “The rich usually don't mind if you do not manage to thank them, as the matter seems small in their eyes. You should take care of your son now. If fate allows it, maybe you will get to see him again.”

Han Jingru had indeed left the hospital as he was not fond of the hospital environment, especially the smell of medicine and disinfectants. *Since I only need to rest more now, why wouldn't I choose to recuperate at home instead?* He thought.

“You are still staying here?” Seeing Han Jingru's rented apartment, Qi Bingying was incredulous. *Although he was divorced and has moved out of the villa, he was not that down-and-out to a point where he needed to stay in this kind of place. After all, he's the young master of the Han family!*

“What's wrong with this place? It comes with water, electricity and even an internet connection. It is way better than sleeping under the bridge.” Han Jingru joked.

“How can you compare yourself to those homeless men?” Qi Bingying could not understand what Han Jingru was thinking. *Given his status, how could he compare himself to homeless men?*

“There is no difference between all men. We are all humans. Why shouldn't I compare myself?”

“Of course there's a difference between men with different statuses. How can it be the same? You are being unreasonable.” Qi Bingying scowled and pushed Han Jingru into the room, closing the door behind her in a huff.

Unknown to both of them, there was someone spying on them through the peephole in the apartment opposite them.

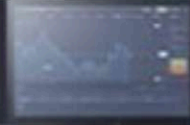
It was Sunday today, and so both Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing were at home. As Han Jingru had not been home for the last few days, Yang Meng had been paying attention to Han Jingru's apartment. She had been observing them in secret the moment she heard voices coming from his apartment.

She was awed by Qi Bingying's beauty. Qi Bingying would win Mi Xiaoxing hands down in the looks department.

“Why are you standing behind the door, looking stupefied?” Mi Xiaoxing asked Yang Meng out of curiosity as she came out of her room.

“Jingru just returned to his apartment.”





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Mi Xiaoxing sneered. She had never taken a liking to Han Jingru and her mood immediately dipped upon hearing the news.

“Can you not mention him to me? His name does nothing but irritate me.”

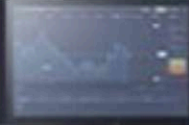
Yang Meng hesitated before she walked up to Mi Xiaoxing. Holding Mi Xiaoxing's hands, she broke the news, “Jingru has returned with a very pretty woman, Xiaoxing.”

Mi Xiaoxing had always been very confident of her own looks and was convinced no ordinary woman could compare with her in the looks department. Thus she smirked, “Is she comparable to me?”

In honesty, Yang Meng felt that the mysterious lady was indeed prettier than Mi Xiaoxing. But she knew better than to tell that to Mi Xiaoxing. She replied, “I think she is as pretty as you.”

“You should get your eyes checked then. How could that loser have such a pretty girlfriend.”

Yang Meng pouted. She had never felt that Han Jingru was a loser, and even if he was,



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he was definitely handsome enough to attract such a pretty girl.

“He seems to be injured as he was seated on a wheelchair. Should we pay him a visit since we are neighbors?”

Mi Xiaoxing had no intention to waste her sympathy on someone such as Han Jingru, even if they were neighbors.

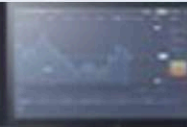
Just when she was about to reject Yang Meng flatly, she suddenly thought of the pretty woman who was with Jingru. Her curiosity was piqued and she was keen to find out how the lady looks like.

“Okay, you get some apples then.” Mi Xiaoxing ordered and reminded as an afterthought, “Remember not to buy too many. Don't waste money.”

Yang Meng left the house excitedly. She planned to ignore Mi Xiaoxing's words and get an exquisite fruit hamper instead.

Han Jingru was idling in the living room, watching television while Qi Bingying busied herself with cleaning up his apartment. For a rich girl, she seemed to be very comfortable

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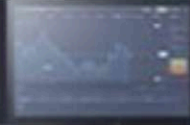
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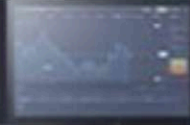
doing such household chores.

“The Mi Family can be considered a prestigious family in the U.S. Don't tell me that you have been doing household chores at home together with the maids?” Han Jingru teased.

“My father has instilled a sense of responsibility in me since I was young; he always said one must work hard to get what you desire. When I was younger, I needed to work hard in order to earn my toys. I did chores such as washing the dishes or mopping the floor. So I have learnt how to do these household chores since I was 5 years old.”

“Fathers would normally spoil their daughters and wish for them to lead a carefree life. It seems like your father has set high expectations for you.”*If he had not wished for Qi Bingying to succeed in life, he would not have raised her to be so independent. He must have treated her like a son.*

“I am the only successor of the Qi family, and so I will be the one to bear all the future responsibilities as the heir of the Qi family.”



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*Although the notion of favoring sons over daughters was outdated, it was still prevalent among many rich families. Numerous girls have suffered injustice due to this outdated notion. Su Yimo is a classic example. I have personally witnessed the injustice she had suffered in Su Family last time. Han Jingru contemplated.*

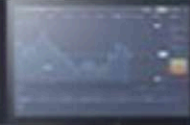
Han Jingru could not help but be impressed with Qi Bingying's father.

“You are very lucky compared to many other rich girls.” He commented.

Qi Bingying stopped in her tracks and turned around to ask Qi Bingying earnestly, “Do you know what the best fortune a girl could have?”

Han Jingru's eyes twitched. He knew what was coming but before he could change the subject, Qi Bingying continued, “A woman does not need to have a high societal position or a successful career. To me, what's most important to a woman is to raise a family with the man she loves.”

Qi Bingying's eyes were shining brightly. It was obvious that she was referring to Han



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Jingru and from her expression, she was expecting a reply from him.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. Han Jingru was immensely grateful to this visitor, whoever he or she was.

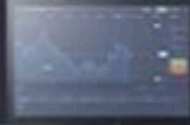
Although he had rejected Qi Bingying a few times already, he understood the degree of pain he had caused Qi Bingying with each rejection.

Over the last few days, Han Jingru became well aware of the love Qi Bingying had for him, but he could not bear to hurt her repeatedly.

“Answer the door yourself.” Qi Bingying muttered curtly. She was unhappy that she was interrupted. *Even if I knew that Han Jingru would reject me again, I still wanted to know the answer straight from his mouth!*

Qi Bingying was indeed a stubborn girl who insisted on her own ideas and would never change her mind once she was set on something.

When Han Jingru opened the door, he saw 2 people with extremely different expressions.



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Yang Meng was grinning while Mi Xiaoxing had on a grim face.

“I heard you were injured, so Xiaoxing wanted to visit you.”

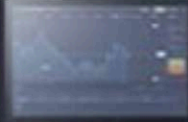
Han Jingru smiled coldly. He knew that Yang Meng said that only because she wanted to mitigate the relationship between him and Mi Xiaoxing. But judging by their different expressions, how could he not know that it was Yang Meng's idea to visit him?

Han Jingru knew very well what kind of person Mi Xiaoxing was.

“Come in.” Han Jingru gestured them into the apartment.

The first thing Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing did upon entering the house, was to look at Qi Bingying. They could only see her back view as she was sweeping the floor. Even so, judging from her figure, Mi Xiaoxing could tell that Qi Bingying had obviously won in the looks department.

Mi Xiaoxing was startled yet perplexed by this fact.



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*How could such a loser have such a pretty and virtuous girlfriend?*

“This is my friend, Qi Bingying.”

Hearing this, Qi Bingying turned around to greet them politely, “Hello.”

Although Yang Meng had caught a glimpse of Qi Bingying from the peephole earlier, the view was rather unclear. As she saw the woman up close now, she realized that Qi Bingying was even prettier than she had originally thought.

Though she had only applied light make-up, she looked simply stunning.

Mi Xiaoxing felt deflated. Her usual confidence had diminished in face of Qi Bingying's astounding beauty. Only one thought ran through her mind. *How could there be such a pretty woman in this world? And she just so happens to be Jingru's girlfriend?*



Mi Xiaoxing shook her head as if to clear the thoughts of Qi Bingying being Han Jingru's girlfriend.

*He must have cheated her! Otherwise, why would such a pretty woman be willing to be together with this loser!*

Mi Xiaoxing looked at Han Jingru in scorn. *She knew it was unlikely, as he is not able to find a girlfriend if he did it in that manner.*

At this moment, a thought struck her mind. *I must save Qi Bingying! I cannot let her be cheated by him! I must help her see through his true colors!*

Seizing the opportunity while Yang Meng and Han Jingru were in conversation, Mi Xiaoxing whispered into Qi Bingying's ear, "Do you know what kind of person Jingru is?"

Qi Bingying was caught off-guard by this sudden question. *How would I not know what kind of person Han Jingru is?* She laughed to herself.

"Do you have something to tell me?" Qi

Bingying inquired, curious to hear what Mi Xiaoxing wanted to tell her.

“Although I have not known him for a long time, I know that he is a true loser. For such a pretty woman like yourself to be together with him, he must have cheated you!”

Qi Bingying was amused. *To think that Han Jingru was a loser in the eyes of his neighbors. However, more importantly, this woman seems to have so much animosity towards him.*

“Did you think we were together?” Qi Bingying asked.

Mi Xiaoxing was stumped. *Were they not in a relationship?*

“You are not his girlfriend?” Mi Xiaoxing asked in glee. *So it is all a misunderstanding. She is not this loser's girlfriend.*

“No, I have been courting him for a long time but he has rejected me every time.”

For a second, Mi Xiaoxing misunderstood Qi Bingying and assumed that Han Jingru had been rejected by Qi Bingying. Just when she



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was about to crack a joke at the expense of Han Jingru, she recalled what Qi Bingying just said.

“You mean to say he has been courting you a long time but to no avail?” Mi Xiaoxing clarified.

Qi Bingying shrugged her shoulders, “No. I'm the one courting him. ”

Mi Xiaoxing's jaw dropped open with shock.

*How could such a pretty lady be wooing this loser? He has no money. Based on his looks, he was only qualified to be a plaything for rich women. Otherwise, why would such a pretty woman be courting him and what's more, continuing even after he has rejected her!*

Mi Xiaoxing shook her head. She could not believe what she was hearing and persisted, “Stop joking. There should be a lot of men wanting to win your hand. How is it possible that you are trying to impress him!”

“There are indeed a lot of men longing after me, but they do not even come close when compared to him.” Qi Bingying stated flatly. *No matter how handsome or rich the other men are, no one could beat Han Jingru. He's the best.*

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The corners of Mi Xiaoxing's mouth twitched. She wanted to laugh out loud at what Qi Bingying just told her. *This had to be a joke. How could this loser be so important to her? She must have been brainwashed.*

“You must have been brainwashed. He is at most better than a beggar.”

“Do you judge people this quickly?” Qi Bingying asked Mi Xiaoxing, amused. *Han Jingru was indeed a person that one tends to belittle because he kept a very low profile and was not one to prove himself to other people. However, that did not mean that he was a loser.*

“It is you who doesn't know how to judge one's character. I know very well what kind of person he is.” Mi Xiaoxing scoffed. *Just a useless coward.*

Qi Bingying shook her head resignedly and thought to herself. *I need not bother to defend Han Jingru. She will soon realize how ridiculous she has been when she learns of his true identity.*



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“If there is nothing else you wish to say, I will go back to doing my household chores.”

Mi Xiaoxing snickered. *Helping a loser with his household chores? Seems like she is nothing but an empty vase. Birds of the same feather flock together indeed. The loser's friend is as useless as him.*”

“Stop being so stubborn. You will regret it in the future.” With that, Mi Xiaoxing walked away from Qi Bingying.

“Yang Meng, let's go”

Yang Meng and Han Jingru were chatting enthusiastically when Mi Xiaoxing prompted her to go. Though she was reluctant, she had no choice but to oblige in fear of being scolded by Mi Xiaoxing if she lingered on any longer.

“You rest well. I will visit you again.” Yang Meng bade her farewell to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru nodded and was about to speak when Mi Xiaoxing interrupted, “Are you very free? Don't you have loads of work piling up at your company? Why are you wasting your time on such useless things? Do you want to

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be fired?"

A look of embarrassment flashed across Yang Meng's face. She knew Mi Xiaoxing was out to embarrass her by purposely saying this in front of Han Jingru.

"Xiaoxing, let's go." With one hand, Yang Meng pulled Mi Xiaoxing towards the door and with her other hand behind her back, she waved goodbye to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled. He did not know the exact relationship between Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing, or the reason why Yang Meng was so fearful of Mi Xiaoxing, but he knew better than to pry. *It takes 2 hands to clap and I have no reason to interfere in other people's businesses.*

"Why are you so unpopular wherever you go?" Qi Bingying teased Han Jingru with a smile.

"I must be too sophisticated for the commoners to understand. I can't fit into societal standards." Han Jingru sighed with a wistful expression on his face.

Qi Bingying could not imagine that Han

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Jingru could be this thick-skinned.

She rolled her eyes at him, “I never expected you to be so thick-skinned.”

“What did Mi Xiaoxing say to you?” Han Jingru asked inquiringly.

“She asked me why I chose to be with you. I guess she was wondering why I have fallen in love with such a useless thing like you.” Qi Bingying smiled. For all these years after he married into the Su Family, the whole world thought that Han Jingru is useless. She could not comprehend why others deemed him as a loser.

“And what did you say in reply?”

“Of course I clarified that we were not together. I told her that I am courting you but you have rejected me. However, I doubt she believes me.”

Han Jingru rolled his eyes at her. *Of course, Mi Xiaoxing would not believe her. Who will believe that I would reject such a pretty woman such as Qi Bingying?*

“She must be thinking that you're an actress



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I engaged.” Han Jingru chuckled humorlessly.

Mi Xiaoxing had been sitting on the sofa, lost in her thoughts ever since she reached home with Yang Meng. She simply could not believe that Qi Bingying was the one courting Han Jingru. *Such a pretty lady wanting to be together with this loser, what a joke!*

“What happened, Xiaoxing?” Yang Meng asked.

Mi Xiaoxing replied in disdain, “Han Jingru must have engaged an actress to put on an act in front of us. Can you believe that such a pretty woman would be courting him? What’s more, he even rejected her! Only a man like him would dare come up with such a ridiculous script!”

Though Yang Meng bore no hostility towards Han Jingru, she also found it unbelievable that he had rejected such a beautiful woman. Given her stunning image, she could easily marry into a rich family.

“Xiaoxing, maybe she is just an old friend of Jingru. She may just be joking with you.”



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Mi Xiaoxing snickered, “How could anyone joke about such matters. He must have tricked that women into putting up an act with him. I have warned you long ago that you should stay away from him, yet you don't believe me. Now you know how scheming he is.”



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Yang Meng did not think Han Jingru was scheming anything but she knew better than to argue with Mi Xiaoxing. It was very difficult to change her mind once she had decided on something. Furthermore, she had never liked Han Jingru. If she spoke up on Han Jingru's behalf, Mi Xiaoxing would surely be mad at her.

“Xiaoxing, let's think about what we should have for dinner. Their matters do not concern us.”

Mi Xiaoxing nodded her head in agreement and replied, “We need to save on dinner. Who told you to give them such a nice fruit hamper?”

Yang Meng smiled brightly, “I had no choice to buy that because I could not find any other cheaper fruits. Don't worry, I will heed your advice next time.”

For the next 15 days, Han Jingru recuperated at home and returned to the hospital obediently for his reviews every few days.

He managed to walk on his own after 2 weeks past.

## Chapter 425 A Conspiracy

Today, Qi Bingying was preparing lunch for Han Jingru in her apron. For the last couple of weeks, she had taken care of all his household chores. Han Jingru felt a pang of guilt whenever he thought of Qi Bingying doing so much for him even though he could not offer anything to her in return.

He stood in front of the kitchen and said, "Do you know that no matter what you do, you will not be able to get anything in return?"

His words stopped Qi Bingying in her tracks. After a long while, she said, "I am only doing what I like and have never thought of receiving anything in return."

"Don't worry. I will help you to settle all of Qi family's problems to the best of my ability. But I am sorry that you have to do all this for me."

Qi Bingying took in a deep breath before turning around to face Han Jingru with a bright smile, "You cannot stop me from doing these things but you can choose to ignore your guilt."

Han Jingru gritted his teeth. Looking at the sumptuous lunch she had prepared, he

replied, "I'm not having lunch at home today. Thank you for taking care of me all this time."

Having said that, Han Jingru left the house.

After the door was closed, the smile on Qi Bingying's face immediately fell. Tears streamed down her cheeks. She knew that Han Jingru would leave her the moment he recovered but she did not want to face reality. *I would do anything to stay with him even if we would never be a couple.*

The untouched sumptuous lunch and the word of thanks from Han Jingru was clearly his way of asking her to leave.

She dropped to the floor, wrapping her hands around her legs, and broke down in tears.

Han Jingru took a cab to Chengzhong Village after he left. He had been recuperating at home all this while and could not keep track of the progress of the matter he had assigned Yang Xing; which was to acquire the entire Chengzhong Village. It was Han Jingru's first step to building up his resources to challenge Han Corporation.

Upon hearing the news that Han Jingru had arrived at Chengzhong Village, Yang Xing rushed out to receive him.

“Jingru, aren't you injured? Why aren't you resting at home?” Yang Xing asked in concern.

“Do you want me to rest at home forever?” He scoffed, clearly irritated.

Yang Xing explained frantically, “No! I do not mean that. I just hope that you rest at home and recover properly before coming back to work.”

“I have recovered already. In fact, I have no problem fighting you or even someone 10 times your size. Do you want to try me?” Han Jingru lifted a brow and challenged Yang Xing.

Yang Xing's eyes twitched. He had first-hand experience of how formidable Han Jingru was when he was first beaten up by him. *Of course, a local thug like me would not be able to win him.*

“Jingru, you must be joking. I won't be able to win you even if there were hundreds of



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me.”

“Then stop talking rubbish. How is the matter progressing?” Han Jingru scolded, directing the conversation to discuss the purpose of his visit. He did not come all the way here to waste his precious time catching up with Yang Xing.

Yang Xing put on a serious look immediately and replied, “We should talk at home. There are too many people in the village.”

Han Jingru nodded and they left for his house.

After ensuring the door was locked and that there was no one eavesdropping on them, Yang Xing lowered his voice and spoke, “Jingru, I have run into some troublesome households. They have posed quite a bit of difficulties for us but it is settled now. However, I have the feeling that something is amiss”

“What could possibly be wrong?” Han Jingru frowned.

Yang Xing furrowed his brows and peeked at Han Jingru. It was only his intuition and he





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could not pinpoint the exact problem, and so he was worried Han Jingru might disagree with him.

“Come on, speak up.” Han Jingru demanded impatiently.

“Jingru, I only have a hunch that something is amiss. Just take it with a pinch of salt and pretend you heard nothing if you don't agree with my opinions.”

“Continue uttering rubbish and I will put you in the hospital for half a month.” Han Jingru uttered.

A brilliant thought flashed across Yang Xing's mind. He explained hurriedly, “I just feel that everything is progressing too smoothly now. Even those few difficult households have suddenly agreed to sell their houses. Some developers had previously tried to persuade or even coerce them into selling their houses but to no avail. I feel that they have consented too quickly. These few households actually threatened to commit suicide when they were asked to relocate last time. Thus many developers have eventually given up on acquiring Chengzhong Village.”



## Chapter 425 A Conspiracy

Indeed these people must be difficult if they had threatened to commit suicide due to forced relocation. *Yang Xing does have a valid concern.*

But Han Jingru would be hard-pressed to provide a reason behind these villagers' change in behavior within such a short span of time.

“So you think something is amiss?” Han Jingru asked.

“Yes, I feel that someone is helping us behind our backs.”

*Someone is helping us?*

*No one would help me for no reason. If Yang Xing's words were true, then there must be a conspiracy behind this. Has Han Tong learnt of my plan and is setting a trap for me?* Han Jingru pondered, thinking deeply.

However, only a handful of his trustworthy men knew the details of his plan.

Han Jingru was confident that Molan would never betray him.



you could save on car insurance.  
Other



## Chapter 425 A Conspiracy

Neither would Yang Xing; otherwise, he would not have informed Han Jingru about this.

“Jingru, should we carry out an investigation?”

Han Jingru took a deep breath. *If this was a conspiracy, I must find the solution quickly. If I don't, I may be set up for perdition.*

“You concentrate on the matters on hand. I will settle the rest.”

Yang Xing nodded his head and was assured by Han Jingru's words.

After leaving Chengzhong Village, Han Jingru headed to Rumo Real Estate. He wanted to seek advice from Zhong Ji. *After all, two heads were better than one. Maybe Zhong Ji would have a different insight regarding this conspiracy.*

After reaching Rumo Real Estate, Han Jingru immediately strode into Zhong Ji's office. He did not wish to run into Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing who were working there.

However, the world was indeed full of



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## Chapter 425 A Conspiracy

coincidences.

Mi Xiaoxing appeared right before Han Jingru and their eyes met. While Han Jingru's eyes were filled with resignation, Mi Xiaoxing's eyes, on the other hand, were full of confusion and animosity.

“What are you doing here?” She asked.

“It is my business and has nothing to do with you.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Of course I have no right to interfere with your business, but I have a responsibility to protect Yang Meng because she is my best friend.”

“If you are worried about me coming over to find Yang Meng, you can rest assured. I am looking for Zhong Ji.”

Mi Xiaoxing scoffed. *Looking for Zhong Ji? This is even more absurd than him looking for Yang Meng.*

Zhong Ji was the president of Rumo Real Estate. One would need to schedule an appointment with him beforehand. *Who was he to come into the office suddenly and demand to see Zhong Ji? What right does he have?*

“You better get going. Don't create trouble here. As your neighbor, I would be embarrassed by your antics. Not anyone can just see Zhong Ji.”  
Mi Xiaoxing scowled in disdain.

“It seems like you would not let me in if he does not come out to receive me personally?”

Mi Xiaoxing snickered. *He is such a lying braggart. Who does he think he is? How is it possible that Zhong Ji will meet him personally?*

“Is there any point in you lying to me? Once all your filthy lies are exposed, you're the one who would be embarrassed anyway.”

Han Jingru did not reply and simply called Zhong Ji on his phone, saying, “I'm at the office.”

He hung up the phone after this simple declaration, without giving Zhong Ji a chance to respond.

*Oh gosh! He cannot even act well. How can anyone be really talking to Zhong Ji in such a tone!*

Mi Xiaoxing was amused and cried out in mockery, “You are smart, but sometimes, you really seem to be an idiot.”

“We will know who the idiot is once Zhong Ji comes here.”

By this time, quite a few employees had noticed the way Mi Xiaoxing had blocked Han Jingru's path and were observing them quietly. *Though this newcomer did not recognize Han Jingru, she should not have blocked his path. After all, she was only a newcomer, what right did she have to do this?*

“Mi Xiaoxing is really in for it this time. She must not know the relationship between Zhong Ji and him.”

“I have not taken a liking to her all along. She dresses like a vixen every day. God knows how many men she has seduced before. She deserves to be punished for offending Zhong Ji's friend.”

“Do you know she will be sacked by Zhong Ji?”

When the others were gossiping behind Mi Xiaoxing's back, she, on the other hand, was still sneering at Han Jingru and asking him to leave immediately for his own sake.

“I guess people like you do not confess the truth unless you are forced to. Why are you hell bent

on embarrassing yourself?” Mi Xiaoxing shook her head in resignation. She simply could not understand what went on in his head.

*Why is he so thick-skinned? Does pride or ego mean nothing to him? If so, what is the point of him living?*

Pride was of utmost importance to her, but she had no clue that pride was worthless to those in power.

In the eyes of Han Jingru, she was a clown, someone too irrelevant for him to consider her a real problem, much less necessary for him to prove himself to her.

*It would lower my status if I have to prove myself to a commoner like her.*

At this moment, Mi Xiaoxing heard flurried footsteps behind her.

A look of incredulity crossed her features when she turned around and saw Zhong Ji approaching them.



*Zhong Ji had really come!*

*Was it really because of his phone call?*

*How could it be? How could this loser be able to summon Zhong Ji with just a phone call?*

“What do you think you are doing? This man is my friend. What right do you have to block his path?” Zhong Ji growled out while gritted his teeth.

Zhong Ji could not expose Han Jingru's true identity to the outsiders. If it was leaked out, it would definitely cause a stir in Yun City when everyone learnt that the man they considered as a loser was actually the young master from Yan City's Han family.

Mi Xiaoxing's face turned pale and looked flustered. She lowered her head and apologized, “I am so sorry. I did not know he is your friend.”

“Even if you did know that, what right do you have as a normal employee to interfere?”

Mi Xiaoxing was at a loss for words. Trembling with fear, she cast down towards the ground. *As a normal employee, I did not perform my job well....what right do I have to interfere in others' business? But...I really did not expect that this guy to really summon Zhong Ji with just a phone call!*

“I will settle this with you later.” Zhong Ji scolded before he turned around to face Han Jingru, “Let's go to the office.”

Han Jingru only nodded his head, and his shoulders brushed against Mi Xiaoxing on his way to Zhong Ji's office.

After both of them left, Mi Xiaoxing finally noticed the other colleagues staring at her weirdly as if they knew of Han Jingru's identity all along.

Mi Xiaoxing walked up to a colleague and was about to ask him what the relationship between Han Jingru and Zhong Ji was, but was interrupted before she could speak, “I don't know anything. Don't ask me and stay away from me. I'm afraid of being implicated by you.”

The rest of her colleagues were also fearful of her and had avoided her as if she was a plague.

Once both men made it into the office and closed the door behind them, Zhong Ji quickly bowed respectfully to Han Jingru and apologized, “Sorry, Young Master. I have not managed my staff well. I will provide you with a satisfactory explanation later.”

“Do you think I will pick a bone with a normal employee?” Han Jingru looked out of the window. *Mi Xiaoxing was only a small fry in the company, why would I take her words to heart? Furthermore, I need to spare a thought for Yang Meng.*

“Young Master, do you have any orders for me?” Zhong Ji questioned.

“The matter regarding Chengzhong Village is a little fishy. I heard from Yang Xing that the plan was moving along a little too smoothly as if someone was secretly helping us. What do you think of that?”

Han Jingru had mentioned this matter to him before. If Rumo Real Estate could really rebuild Chengzhong Village, it would no doubt elevate Rumo Real Estate's status in Yun City. However, Zhong Ji had conducted a thorough investigation before and learnt that there were many developers coveting after Chengzhong Village too. Rebuilding the village would be an uphill task.

It would make sense to be highly suspicious now that this matter was moving on so smoothly.

“Young Master, could it be Han Tong's doing?”

Han Jingru put on a grim look. *If his aides had not betrayed him, then it is only left with Su Yimo. But how was it possible that Su Yimo would let Han Tong know of such an important matter?*

Han Jingru understood Su Yimo well enough to know that she would never do this.

“Even if she knows of our plan and is behind the smooth progress of this matter, why would she do that?” Han Jingru was perplexed.

“Han Tong has had frequent interactions with the authorities recently. I believe their relationship is very good. To rebuild Chengzhong Village, one must get approval permits from the government. Without these permits, Chengzhong Village is nothing but a wasteland.”

Han Jingru furrowed his brows. *A wasteland? So, if Han Tong was behind this, she must be plotting for me to spend loads of capital acquiring Chengzhong Village which would eventually turn out wasted!*

This would no doubt be a major hit on Han Jingru's resources.

“Young Master, this is only a guess on our part. We need to find out whether Han Tong is aware of our plan.”

Han Jingru nodded his head. *It was imperative for them to determine whether Han Tong was in the know about their plan. But...*

Han Jingru took out his phone and scrolled to Su Yimo's name. He did not wish to believe that Su

Yimo was the squealer, but he really could not think of any other person other than her.

*If I make the call, it would mean that I do not trust her.*

Han Jingru was in a dilemma on whether or not he should make the call. However, his phone rang at the moment he made a decision.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru frowned as he looked at the caller ID. *Why is Yang Meng calling me at this time? Even if she knew about him coming to Rumo Real Estate, she would not call him directly. What made it stranger was that he was now in the office of her boss; Zhong Ji. Given her character, she would not dare to disturb their meeting. Did she run into some trouble in the office?*

Han Jingru glanced at Zhong Ji before he picked up the phone, “Yang Meng, what has happened?”

“Han, where are you now? Can you do me a favor?” Yang Meng asked frantically.

*It seemed Yang Meng did not know about him coming to Rumo Real Estate.*

“I am in your office now.” Han Jingru chuckled.

Yang Meng was stupefied. With suspicion in her voice, she asked, “What are you doing in my office?”

“How about you tell me what favor you want to ask of me instead.”

Yang Meng went straight into the point, “There is a pervert in the company. He is in front of the ladies’ toilet now. I do not dare to leave.”

“Why didn't you call Mi Xiaoxing for help?” Han Jingru asked, perplexed. *If Yang Meng did not know that I am in Rumo Real Estate now, then why didn't she call Mi Xiaoxing for help? After all, Mi Xiaoxing was in the office now and could render help immediately.*

“Jingru, I heard that this man is a relative of Zhong Ji. No one in the office dares to offend him, otherwise, they would be fired.”

Han Jingru was at a loss for words at her explanation. *She still considered this when she encountered danger. Shouldn't her own safety be more important?*

*Truth be told, she wanted to protect Mi Xiaoxing from being implicated by her. She was simply too kind-hearted and always thought of others first.*

*Even if Mi Xiaoxing really treated her like a sister, she has taken her for granted over time and*



*was now used to bossing her around. However, Yang Meng did not seem to mind it a single bit. It was very rare to find such a person in society nowadays.*

“Okay, I shall come over immediately.”

After hanging up the phone, Han Jingru told Zhong Ji, “Since when did you start practicing nepotism in this company?”

Zhong Ji batted his eyelids at his words. He did have a relative working in Rumo Real Estate but it was not his own wish. His family had pressured him into hiring this relative and so he had reluctantly invited the relative to work.

However, Zhong Ji did not give him any preferential treatment. He treated him like a normal employee because he was well aware of the consequences. If he caused any trouble in the company, Han Jingru would come to know of it.

“Young Master, I really had no choice, my parents forced me to hire him.” Zhong Ji explained helplessly.

Outside the ladies' toilet, a young man was squatting down suspiciously. He had targeted Yang Meng the first time he set his eyes on her. Although Mi Xiaoxing was prettier and more feminine than Yang Meng, he knew that it was way more difficult to conquer Mi Xiaoxing than Yang Meng. The latter was much gentler, and so he tried to get as close to Yang Meng as possible every day during work.

He had done a lot of despicable acts within the company and had relished in it, trumping over the other employees in the name of Zhong Ji behind his back. He had been smart enough to not overdo things and allow Zhong Ji to catch wind of it.

After Yang Meng had set off for the ladies' toilet, Zhong Yan flipped through the videos he had downloaded from the Internet as well as the upskirt photos he had secretly taken. Gradually, he was aroused and seeing that no one was around, an evil thought crept into his mind.

There was no one in the ladies' toilet except for Yang Meng; it was a perfect opportunity for him.

Zhong Yan kept his phone and checked out his surroundings sneakily. *There should not be anyone else heading into the ladies' toilet.* He sneaked in, hoping to catch the woman off guard.

Yan Meng was in a cubicle when she heard footsteps. She had assumed that it was a female colleague who had entered the toilet and wanted to head out with her. *If I go out of the toilet with this colleague, I bet Zhong Yan would not dare to do anything to me around her.*

However, after opening the cubicle door, she was shocked to see the person before her. *It was Zhong Yan! He has barged into the female toilet!*

With her eyes filled with a combination of shock and fear, she stammered, “Zhong Yan, why... why are you in the ladies' toilet?”

Zhong Yan ran up to her and covered her mouth in one swift move. He forcefully dragged her back into the cubicle and locked the door behind him.

All sorts of emotions were running through

Zhong Yan's mind. He was nervous, scared and mindful of the consequences but more importantly, he was overcome with excitement and lust.

“Yang Meng, you should know my relationship with Zhong Ji. You better be obedient if you don't want to lose your job.” Zhong Yan whispered in her ears, hoping to scare her with his threat.

Yang Meng could feel his rapid breathing and warned him in fear, “Zhong Yan, you better not be impulsive. Don't do stupid things otherwise you would surely regret it.”

“Regret?” Zhong Yan scoffed. “Zhong Ji is my relative. He would protect me even if something happens. Why would I regret doing this? I would only regret it if I do not have you today!”

Zhong Yan took a few menacing steps towards her. He could smell her fragrance which made him grow even more infatuated with her. “I have liked you ever since I laid eyes on you for the first time. You are such an innocent girl, are you a virgin?”

Yang Meng had dated before but she had been well-protected by Mi Xiaoxing. Mi Xiaoxing had always reminded her not to lose her virginity to any unreliable man. She had listened to her advice, and so, remained a virgin up till now.

After seeing Yang Meng silent, Zhong Yan further affirmed his conviction and continued, “It is very rare to have an innocent woman like you nowadays. So many women in this society are promiscuous!”

Tears streamed down Yang Meng's face as her heart pounded in fear. Zhong Yan wrapped his hand around her waist. *Not even my ex-boyfriends have carried out such an intimate act on me!*

Yang Meng knew that her whole life would be thrown off course if she lost her virginity to Zhong Yan today.

“My friend is rushing over now. He would kill you if he learns of this!” Yang Meng threatened, hoping to put him off with her words.

Zhong Yan scoffed. He was fearless with Zhong Ji as his backing. Furthermore, he had done a check on Yang Meng's background. She was only from an ordinary family and if the truth came to light, he would simply beg Zhong Ji to help him and suppress Yang Meng's family from reporting him to the police.

“Your friend must be unaware of my relationship with Zhong Ji. Otherwise, why would he bother to help you?”

Yang Meng was not sure whether Han Jingru would dare to offend Zhong Ji but having been saved by him once before, she could not trust anyone but him.

“Let me go, please.” Yang Meng pleaded.

Zhong Yan smiled coldly, “Sure, why don't you kneel down and beg me?”

In this small cubicle, Yang Meng did not know what would happen to her if she knelt down but she sensed a hidden meaning in Zhong Yan's words.

At this moment, Han Jingru had arrived at the ladies' toilet but he could not see anyone standing outside of it. He quickly called Yang Meng on his phone.

He heard a ringing tone coming from inside the ladies' toilet. Frowning, he shouted into the toilet, "Yang Meng, it's me, Jingru. There is no one outside the toilet. You can come out now."

Yang Meng's eyes lit up at Han Jingru's voice. *Hope has finally come!* She was about to shout out for help but Zhong Yan covered her mouth with his hand before she could say anything.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The phone rang for a long time in the ladies' toilet, but no one answered it. Han Jingru warned Zhong Ji coldly, "You better pray for your sake that the relative of yours hasn't crossed the line."

A cold sweat broke out on Zhong Ji's forehead profusely. Wiping the sweat off his forehead, he could not wait to beat Zhong Yan to death if he was really inside the ladies' room.

Though he was aware that Zhong Yan had done despicable things in the company, he had not created much trouble so far. Zhong Yan had turned a blind eye to his doings. Never would he think that his indulgence would cause him such trouble.

Zhong Ji knew that he would be dragged through the mud if Zhong Yan had indeed done a severe wrong to Yang Meng.

Both of them entered the toilet and it was apparent that Yang Meng was in the only occupied cubicle.

Zhong Ji asked in a low voice, "Zhong Yan,



scram out immediately if you are inside.”

Zhong Yan shivered in fright upon hearing Zhong Ji's voice. He was not afraid of Yang Meng's friend. *But why was Zhong Ji here?*

Yang Meng was perturbed too. *I called Han Jingru, why was Zhong Ji here instead? Could Han Jingru be acquainted with Zhong Ji?*

Both men heard no sound of any movement within the cubicle. Zhong Ji was losing his patience and warned Zhong Yan through clenched teeth, “I am giving you one last chance. Come out at once!”

His stern and cold voice was enough to make Zhong Yan tremble with fear. He had no choice but to oblige.

When Zhong Ji saw Zhong Yan holding Yang Meng hostage, a murderous glint flashed across his eyes, “You are indeed bold. How dare you do such a thing?”

“Uncle, we are both willing parties. I did not

force her.” Zhong Yan lied, throwing Yang Meng a threatening gaze, willing her to lie with him.

Zhong Ji did not give Zhong Yan an opportunity to lie. If it was another girl, perhaps Zhong Ji would have let it slide. But Yang Meng was Han Jingru's friend, and never would he dare to Zhong Yan's side over the young master.

He took a big step forward and landed a heavy punch on Zhong Yan's face.

Zhong Ji howled in pain, “Uncle, my mum entrusted me to you. How could you hit me over this small matter?”

“Small matter?” Zhong Ji smiled coldly. Even till now, Zhong Yan did not admit his mistakes. He did not even know who he had offended.

“Zhong Yan, why would I hire you if it is not for your parents begging me to? But I finally understand now that my decision to hire you was a mistake.” Zhong Ji snarled, finishing his sentence by giving Zhong Ji a vicious kick.

Zhong Yan fell down to the floor, his face contorting in pain. As he lay on the floor wincing, he noticed Yang Meng standing behind Han Jingru and finally realized that Yang Meng's friend was no ordinary person.

“Uncle, I will definitely tell my mother that you had hit me over such a small matter and chose the side of an outsider over your relative.”

Seeing how unrepentant Zhong Yan was, Zhong Ji did not know whether to laugh or cry. Zhong Yan had been so spoiled by his parents that he had absolutely no sense of danger.

“Young Master, what do you want to do with him? I will obey your orders.” Zhong Ji bowed to Han Jingru respectfully.

Yang Meng covered her mouth, astonished. She could not believe what she was seeing or hearing.

*Young Master!*

*Zhong Ji greeted Han Jingru as 'Young Master'!  
What is going on?*

Yang Meng initially could not understand why Zhong Ji was treating Zhong Yan so harshly. She had only expected Han Jingru to save her from Zhong Yan but the situation now had far surpassed her expectations.

*After the harsh beating from Zhong Ji, I guess that Zhong Yan would not dare to try anything on me again?*

*And all this is because of Han Jingru's identity!*

“Since he is your relative, you can deal with him.”

*Zhong Ji was at a loss of what to do. If I punished Zhong Yan lightly, it will incur Han Jingru's wrath. But he was still my relative, how could I give him a severe punishment? This is indeed a tough decision to make.*

“Are you okay?” Han Jingru asked Yang Meng, concern evident in his voice.

Yang Meng was stumped by the shocking realization that Zhong Ji was only the dummy

boss of Rumo Real Estate. He did not possess real authority. *the real boss of Rumo Real Estate!*

Everyone in Yun City knew that Rumo Real Estate was a subsidiary of Yan City's Han family. *If he was the boss of Rumo Real Estate, wouldn't it make him from Yan City's Han family?*

*Oh gosh, he's the young master of Yan City's Han family!*

The more Yang Meng thought about it, the more shocked she was.

She had never dreamt of being neighbors with such a prominent figure in her life!

But Yang Meng was boggled by one question. *Why would the young master of Yan City's Han family live in a rented apartment?*

“Since you are alright, let us go out first. This is a ladies’ toilet after all.”

Yang Meng instinctively nodded her head at Han

Jingru's suggestion, and they went out of the toilet together.

“Han, are you...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Han Jingru interrupted, “It is not important to know who I am. As for what happened today, can you please keep it a secret? You cannot even tell Mi Xiaoxing.”

Yang Meng nodded her head fervently, “Don't worry, I won't say anything.”

“Good. In that case, if there is nothing else, you can return to your work.”

“I still have a question. Can you satisfy my curiosity?” Yang Meng asked timidly.

“Ask away. I will answer you if I can.”

“Since you are so formidable, why are you still renting an apartment?” Yang Meng asked, perturbed. Her biggest wish was to own her own house; a place where she could stay forever

instead of moving every time the landlord increased the rent. She simply could not understand why a person as rich as him would choose to live in a rented apartment.

“Because I cannot go home now. Oh yes, you don't know my full name. It's Han Jingru.” Han Jingru told her with a smile.

The perplexed look on Yang Meng's face shifted to a look of shock.

*Han Jingru!*

*He is actually Han Jingru!*

Yang Meng was in a befuddled state of mind now.

*So he is the young master from Yan City's Han family as well as Su Family's married-in son-in-law! How could someone have such extreme opposite identities!*

“Stop trying to delve into it. Hurry up and return to your work.” Han Jingru knew that Yang Meng

was utterly confused now as his answers to her questions were way out of her comprehension. Furthermore, she would never be able to fathom the reason behind his answers no matter how hard she racked her brain.

“Yes, boss.” Yang Meng teased with her eyes sparkling with amusement.

Han Jingru shook his head helplessly. He had never expected that his identity would be exposed under such circumstances.

As Yang Meng returned to her seat, her thoughts remained on Han Jingru. She had simply too many questions in her mind and could not help but ponder over them in her seat.

However, there was one thing she was sure of. *Mi Xiaoxing has totally misunderstood Han Jingru. She was mistaken about Han Jingru preying on her because of her looks. Why would he, when he has such a beautiful wife?*

*Adding to that, it must be true that the woman in his house that day was indeed courting him. After*



*all, it's not surprising for the prominent Han family's young master to be longed for by pretty women.*

“What are you thinking about?” Mi Xiaoxing asked, interrupting her thoughts. She noticed Yang Meng was lost in her thoughts ever since she had walked back to her seat.

Yang Meng wanted to tell Mi Xiaoxing everything about Han Jingru so that the latter would not further misunderstand him, but she had to keep her promise of staying silent to Han Jingru.

“Xiaoxing, do you really think Han likes me?”

Mi Xiaoxing had assumed that Yang Meng was thinking about work. *To think that she is wasting her time thinking about that loser.* She replied, “Such a man is not worthy of you. Stop thinking and concentrate on your work. I cannot save you if you make any mistakes this round.”

Yang Meng sighed. Mi Xiaoxing was prideful and tended to judge people quickly. She normally

## Chapter 428 Do You Know My Full Name

had good judgement but in the case of Han Jingru, her judgement was absolutely off the mark.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Han Jingru stepped out of Rumo Real Estate, he didn't feel the need to give Su Yimo a call, choosing to trust her instead. She wouldn't have betrayed him if she had promised not to.

However, that didn't solve the mystery as to who did it. Han Jingru took extra precautions in case he got backstabbed again.

Alighting from his car in front of Mojo, Han Jingru saw Molan exercising with a punching bag. Why did this middle-aged man get excited about working out all of a sudden?

“Molan, what are you doing?” Han Jingru asked, visibly confused.

“I want to become stronger so that no one would dare to pick a fight with me! My legs will still strong for another couple of decades,” Molan replied, not directly answering his question.

Han Jingru gave a half-hearted laugh at his reply. Molan was really going to hold a grudge.

“I'm sure you can be less sensitive about this

topic,” Han Jingru teased.

Molan scrunched up his face and replied, “I’m really short-tempered, so you’d better not get on my nerves. If not, I’m telling Su Yimo that you’re with another hot girl.”

Han Jingru clenched his fist at his words. If Su Yimo found out about that, there would be no telling what she would do, especially considering her friendship with Qi Bingying.

“You know that there’s nothing going on between me and Qi Bingying. If you dare spread such rumors to Su Yimo, then I might break your legs, and possibly even other parts of your body,” Han Jingru threatened.

Molan was unfazed. “Who knows what happens between you two behind closed doors? I wouldn’t be surprised if something did happen.”

Han Jingru sighed. That was exactly the reason why he had kicked Qi Bingying out. Even if nothing happened between them, people would still be skeptical of a man and woman living

together. The only way to silence those rumors would be to keep his distance from Qi Bingying.

“Shut up. I didn't come all the way here to hear you say that,” Han Jingru growled.

“If you came to me looking for 'advice', then I would suggest buying some porn instead,” Molan replied nonchalantly.

Han Jingru sucked in a breath. He turned to Qi Hu and said, “This person here seems to be asking for a beating. You up for it?”

Qi Hu stretched, his joints and muscles popping as he did so. Molan immediately deflated and asked Han Jingru, “So you have a job for me? Let's get to it.”

Han Jingru rolled his eyes. Molan had been a delinquent since his days as a stall owner, and he still acted like a lawless vagrant, despite his position as the head of the underground of Yun City. It seemed as if that label about his reputation was going to stick with him for the rest of his life.

“Something may have changed in Chengzhong Village,” Han Jingru reported.

Molan's once cheerful expression immediately turned grim. Although he was a joker, the business was something that he never joked about.

Chengzhong Village was the first warning to the Han Corporation from Han Jingru. If something had gone wrong there, Han Jingru's chances of turning the situation in his favor would fall significantly.

“What's wrong?” Molan inquired.

“Han Tong might have caught wind of my plan, and she might be destroying the village,” Han Jingru replied.

Molan knitted his brows together. It would take a lot of funds for Han Jingru to buy the entire village, so if Han Tong was to destroy it, then the losses would be immeasurable; even by Han Jingru's standards.

Han Jingru wouldn't exactly be helpless in that situation though, considering that he took a trip back to Yanjing and had the support of Qi Bingying. However, the issue wasn't money, but rather Rumo Real Estate's reputation in Yun City that Han Jingru couldn't afford to risk.

“She wouldn't be able to do it herself. Do you think she made a deal with someone in the city?” Molan asked.

“That's what I'm here for. Han Tong has been getting closer with those shady people, so you have to come up with something to change their minds,” Han Jingru pleaded.

Molan nodded. He hated interacting with people like them, but based on how things were progressing, he had to make a move before Han Tong did.

“Leave it to me. I'm familiar with them,” Molan assured him.

Molan, having done shady businesses for years, definitely had a few tricks up his sleeve, which

was a reassurance to Han Jingru. However, he still had his own opinions about dealing with the people of the underground. “Don't be too relaxed about it. Those people didn't get so much power by chance.”

Molan patted Han Jingru's shoulder with a smile on his face. “As long as I find things to blackmail them with, they wouldn't have a choice but to do as told.”

“I'm counting on you. If you can get those people to listen to us, it would be beneficial to us now as well as in the future,” Han Jingru bluntly stated.

After some bantering, Han Jingru left Mojo. Glancing at the time, he realized that he had been out for almost three hours, which he figured should be more than enough for Qi Bingying to pack her things and leave.

Han Jingru wandered around for a while longer before returning home at dusk.

Once he stepped inside his house, he saw Qi Bingying getting up from the sofa,



expressionless. “You must be hungry. I’ll heat up your food for you.”

Han Jingru has not expected Qi Bingying to stay. As he looked at her, he noticed her swollen eyes, which signaled to Han Jingru that she had been crying. He was at a loss.

He thought that getting her to leave would make their boundaries clearer, but now that she refused, things would only get more complicated.

At the entrance to the kitchen, Han Jingru watched as Qi Bingying heated up the food, looking as though she had done this many times before. “Why do you want to hurt yourself like this?” He asked suddenly.

Qi Bingying ignored his question as she rubbed her eyes. “This smoke is getting into my eyes. You should wait in the living room,” she instructed.

Han Jingru refused to leave. Instead, he walked into the kitchen and stood beside her. “I’m sure you know that nothing I do can get you what you

want.”

“I'm taking care of you as a friend, and that's exactly what I want. Got a problem with that?” Qi Bingying demanded; her gaze downcast.

“I'm fine now, I don't need anyone to take care of me,” Han Jingru said firmly. He wished to end things quickly before they got out of hand so that Qi Bingying wouldn't sink too deep into her fantasies.

“I've given you all my money, so I can't go anywhere else. Where are you going to chase me to? The overhead bridges outside? Can't you help me out since I'm a good friend of Yimo?” Qi Bingying cried.

Han Jingru sighed, knowing she was clearly lying. Even a small portion of her fortune was enough to buy her a house. The woman was simply finding excuses to stay.

“Get out and stop disturbing me,” Qi Bingying demanded, pushing him out of the kitchen and shutting the door in his face.

Han Jingru walked to the living room, taking note of the dustbin that was full of tissues. They must be soaked with her tears. The thought of that made his heart sink even deeper.

Betraying Su Yimo had never crossed his mind, and he knew it never will. This meant that Qi Bingying's feelings for him were fated to be in vain.

Once Qi Bingying finished heating up the food, they sat down across each other on the dining table.

Qi Bingying bowed her head in fear. She dreaded conversing about the topic of her leaving.

Han Jingru wanted to bring it up, but he couldn't bring himself to do it. After all, Qi Bingying was so adamant about staying; he didn't want to hurt her any further.

“Is it tasty?” Qi Bingying asked.

“It's pretty salty. Maybe your mood reflects in the food?” He joked. “There's no need to work

yourself up so much. You're the Young Mistress of the Qi family, for goodness' sake.”

Qi Bingying had thought about it too. Even without bringing up her status, her looks would have easily helped her get her a loyal partner for life.

However, she could feel herself falling for Han Jingru. Even though her original intention was to use him as a pawn in her scheme, she began to develop feelings for him out of the blue. When Han Jingru told her to leave that morning, the amount of hurt she felt was unprecedented. It was at that moment when she realized that she could not bring herself to give him up just like that.

“I'm just doing whatever I like,” Qi Bingying said lightly.

There was nothing Han Jingru could do or say to change her mind. She was positive that she had made the right decision, and that she would not regret it.

Left with no alternatives, Han Jingru relented and permitted her to stay. It was not as if he could kick her out of the house by force when he had already told her to leave in cold blood. After all, they still owed favors for each other.

That night, when Han Jingru woke up to go to the restroom, he heard soft sobs coming from Qi Bingying's room. She was crying at 3 am in the morning, but even that did not soften Han Jingru.

To him, relationships were permanent things, and there was no way he would let Su Yimo be harmed simply because he felt pity towards Qi Bingying.

The next day, Han Jingru woke up early for his morning run as per normal and bumped into Mi Xiaoxing at the lift lobby.

Mi Xiaoxing definitely knew that Han Jingru no

longer went out at the usual time. She must have purposely waited for him, and their encounter could be related to the events of the previous day. After all, Zhong Ji had welcomed Han Jingru personally when he appeared at Rumo Real Estate.

His guess was right. A moment after the lift door closed, Mi Xiaoxing turned to Han Jingru and asked, "What is your relationship with Zhong Ji?"

"You're interrogating me? As a neighbor?" Han Jingru replied, grinning. Han Jingru was put off by her - not only was she snooping on a matter that she wasn't involved in, but she was also putting on an unnecessarily smug expression.

Mi Xiaoxing had high aspirations, and that was precisely why she never saw Han Jingru as an equal. If someone was a jerk in her eyes, then that someone would forever be a jerk.

However, Han Jingru was an anomaly. No jerks would know someone as highly-ranked as Zhong Ji.

Despite that, Mi Xiaoxing wouldn't let down her guard in front of Han Jingru. She was one of those attractive but egoistic women out there.

"I'm just asking," Mi Xiaoxing defended herself.

"No one 'asks' like this. But then again, even if you pleaded me for the answer, I still wouldn't have given it to you," Han Jingru retorted.

Mi Xiaoxing expression froze. There was no way she would stoop down to that level just to satisfy her curiosity.

"You're such an interesting person. Do you think you have the right to order me around? You think knowing Zhong Ji raises you to the same level as him?" Mi Xiaoxing scoffed.

"Of course we aren't on the same level," Han Jingru replied, a slight smile on his face. One of them was a Young Master, the other a subordinate. Zhong Ji wouldn't dare to compare himself to Han Jingru.

Mi Xiaoxing didn't get his offensive hint. It

merely seemed that Han Jingru acknowledged his 'inferiority' to Zhong Ji to her.

“You'd better know your limits. By the way, I'm really curious as to how you got Zhong Ji to play along. Also, what's up with the woman in your house? Is she one of your goons as well?” Mi Xiaoxing retorted, clearly trying to belittle him. “It would be a waste if you didn't become an actor. Maybe you should have taken that route instead. When you make it big, don't forget to credit me as your lighthouse.”

The lift arrived at the first floor just as she finished her sentence. When the door opened, Mi Xiaoxing strode out first, leaving Han Jingru gawking at her arrogance.

Shaking his head, he muttered to himself, “Confident women are beautiful, but over-confident women are uglier than I thought.”

Usually, Han Jingru would have his morning jog around the neighborhood, but he decided to go outside today. Qi Bingying had talked about a stall selling breakfast items that she couldn't get



hold of even after many consecutive trips, which piqued his interest. How popular could soybean milk and dough fritters be?

However, by the time Han Jingru arrived at the stall five minutes after 6 am, there was already a long queue of people waiting. Han Jingru began to suspect if the people in the queue were paid actors; there was no way a simple breakfast stall could attract so much attention.

As he lined up at the end of the queue, Han Jingru noticed that most of the customers were office workers. He also overheard that they had woken up early just to come here and get some breakfast.

What kind of magic did the stall cast on these people?

After ten minutes of waiting, the stall was finally in Han Jingru's line of sight. However, a well-built man with tattoos all over his arms suddenly cut the queue and stood in front of the girl just ahead of Han Jingru.

The girl had a high ponytail and looked like she had just graduated from university. The man had made all the files in her hand fall to the ground with a clatter.

The muscular man scoffed at the girl. “Young people nowadays are so weak. They can't even hold some files properly.”

After that, he made a show of flexing his giant, tattooed muscles.

The girl bent down and frantically tried to pick up her files as fast as possible, while the muscular man only looked down at her without remorse, as though he was enjoying this.

“What are you looking at? So what if I cut the queue?” He spat at the onlookers who shot him disapproving looks.

Cutting a queue was an inconsiderate move, and it was obvious that the muscular guy had no one to teach him that. Although the bystanders were angered by his actions, they could only lower their heads and stay silent after the guy

threatened them.

Han Jingru bent down to help the girl pick up her things and asked her quietly. "You alright?"

The girl shook her head, tears glistening in her eyes. It was almost her turn, but now that someone had cut the queue, there was no way she could get her breakfast and make it to work on time. As a new employee, she had to go in early every day to deal with the smallest of errands.

After he tidied up her things, Han Jingru stood up and tapped the guy on the shoulder.

"What's your problem?" The guy growled, turning to glare at Han Jingru.

"Go to the end of the queue," Han Jingru said calmly.

The moment he said that several heads turned towards him, shock evident in their eyes.

This man was obviously stirring up trouble, and he still had the guts to tell him to queue up!

The man simply chuckled, digging his ear with his pinkie finger. "Did I hear that right? You're telling me to go to the back of the queue?"

Han Jingru nodded. "You heard me right. Now get out."

*Hiss...*

Several people sucked in a nervous breath after Han Jingru repeated himself. First, it was asking him to queue up, then it was telling him to scam...this person must be crazy!

The timid girl didn't even dare to look up when she told Han Jingru, "I'll leave. Give him the spot, don't get yourself into trouble."

The girl's words made the guy burst into laughter. "You heard that? She's giving up the spot to me herself! You're just being a busybody."

Han Jingru stared straight into the guy's eyes without a hint of fear in his eyes. "I don't usually get myself involved in these kinds of things, but I won't let you bully someone weaker than you."

The guy snickered. "Boy, you wanna have a taste of death today? Alright then, I'll show you how it feels like!"

After that, the guy raised his fists.

Everyone was bracing for impact and chiding Han Jingru for getting himself into this. Even the girl in front of him thought that he has crazy. However, to everyone's surprise, Han Jingru caught the guys' fist halfway down, rooting him to the ground.

The guy was shocked. Even though his muscles were the result of chugging protein shakes every day, it still wasn't something a random person could just block so easily.

The young man was much scrawnier than he was. How could he have such super strength?

"It's my turn now," Han Jingru said with an evil grin. The guy began to think that this wouldn't end well for him.

As confused bystanders watched, Han Jingru sent

the guy flying with a mighty kick. The guy fell to the ground about five meters away with a loud thump. As the onlookers watched, their expressions turned from confusion to disbelief.

He...he knocked out that muscular rascal with one kick! How could this be?

The girl was startled as well. Han Jingru was nowhere as well-built as the bully, but it seems that the latter was nothing compared to him in a fight!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“This...this is unbelievable!”

“Who knew that the big guy was such a weakling?”

“Weakling? Of course not! The other guy was stronger! Would you have interfered if the bully was actually a weakling?”

“Of course not! He would have overpowered me by size alone.”

As everyone reeled from the shock, Han Jingru seemed unfazed. He walked towards the guy calmly.

The man's face paled as Han Jingru got closer to him. “Don't...don't come here! Shoo!”

“I still haven't learnt how death feels like. I thought you said you would teach me?” Han Jingru taunted, smiling down at him.

“I wouldn't! I'll stop! I'm sorry, I'm sorry sir!” The bully cried out, clearly scared out of his wits. Considering the fact that Han Jingru defeated him

with one move, there was no telling how badly he would get beat up if he didn't admit defeat there and then.

His words made the bystanders burst into laughter. He was waving his fists and threatening Han Jingru just a moment ago, but now he was on the floor, pleading for mercy. His earlier arrogance was nowhere to be seen.

“Since you're giving up, why don't you get your sorry ass to the back of the queue?” Han Jingru sneered.

“I'm...I'm leaving! I'm getting out of here!” The guy got up, gritting his teeth in pain. He scurried off without hesitation.

“Nice.”

As the man left, someone started to clap, and soon the entire crowd joined in to applaud him.

“Nicely done, kid! The only way to teach these kinds of scums a lesson would be to beat them up!”



“I couldn't tell that you would be so powerful! I thought he was going to crush you!”

“You did great, boy. This wasn't the first time he cut the queue, but today was the first time someone stood up to him.”

Han Jingru only waved his hand, slightly embarrassed by the amount of attention he was getting.

Walking to the girl, he said, “It's your turn now. Hurry up or you'll be late.”

The girl snapped out of her shock and thanked him profusely, “Thank you so much!”

Han Jingru shook his head. “It's nothing, no need to thank me. By the way, I saw the documents you were holding...did your company collaborate with Rumo Real Estate?”

The girl frowned at the sound of that. “We're just a small startup, but my boss insisted on establishing ties with Rumo Real Estate. I was given that task, but I don't think it's possible.”

Han Jingru grimaced. The girl was under-experienced, so she wouldn't know her boss's true intentions. It was pretty obvious that her boss picked her over someone actually capable of the job. Her naivety made her an easy puppet to control.

“If you have time, go and visit Rumo Real Estate. Look for Zhong Ji and say that Mr. Han sent you there,” Han Jingru told her.

*Zhong Ji!* The girl thought to herself in glee.

He was the highest level of authority in Rumo Real Estate, his position just after the boss, who remained anonymous to the world. He wasn't someone a random person could just strut in and ask to meet.

The girl left after buying her breakfast with a perplexed expression on her face.

Even if she got to meet Zhong Ji, what effect would mentioning Mr. Han have?

When it got to Han Jingru's turn, he stepped

forward to place his order. “Two sets of soybean milk and dough fritters, please. How much is it?” He asked, planning to bring one set back for Qi Bingying.

“It's free,” the stall owner replied with a smile..

Han Jingru stared at the owner in shock. “Why?”

“The person you just got rid of comes here often to stir up trouble, so you just did a huge favor for me by teaching him a lesson. How could I still charge you for your food? If you like the food here, you can come here every morning,” the owner said.

Han Jingru smiled. Giving out one free breakfast set a day in exchange for eternal protection from that scoundrel was a good business tactic on the owner's part. It may look like he was making a loss, but that was far from the truth.

“Alright. Thanks then.” Han Jingru nodded.

During this whole ordeal, someone had been watching him from a distance with an unreadable

expression on her face. She witnessed the whole drama of Han Jingru chasing the bully away unfold before her eyes.

So he wasn't useless after all.

If so, then why didn't he step in when things were going haywire the previous few times? Was he reluctant to interfere too much when she was present?

As for the kidnapping, he had made it clear that he wouldn't have shown up if not for Yang Meng.

Mi Xiaoxing could feel her hatred getting out of control. Han Jingru's pitiful image was already entrenched in her mind, yet everything that was happening before her eyes was urging her to change that mindset. Judging by how he carried himself, Han Jingru was definitely not a useless jerk.

The queue was so long, and yet only Han Jingru stood up to the bully. That was not something an imbecile could achieve.

His intentions suddenly became crystal clear; he was just acting useless in front of her to avoid becoming her slave.

Mi Xiaoxing took a deep breath. She was pursued by many, some even going as far as staging accidents for them to swoop in and save her, but Han Jingru was never interested in those tactics.

He wasn't playing hard to get. Mi Xiaoxing could tell that he didn't care about her, and he perhaps even belittled her.

Qi Bingying was still sleeping when Han Jingru returned home with the breakfast sets. Knowing that she slept late last night, he placed her portion onto the dining table and helped himself to his own set.

Although the soybean milk and dough fritters looked nothing out of the ordinary, he was surprised by the way they tasted. It was like none other he had ever tried. The soybean milk had just a slight hint of sweetness and slid smoothly down his throat, which the average soybean milk was never able to achieve. The dough fritters

were crispy and not too oily. No wonder the stall was so popular.

After finishing his breakfast, Han Jingru headed to the washroom to freshen up for the day.

The moment he stepped into the shower room, Qi Bingying's door creaked open.

She stuck her head out and inspected the surroundings discreetly. When she was sure that Han Jingru had gone for a shower, she slowly crept to the living room.

Noticing the breakfast set on the table, she grabbed it and scurried back to her room like a thief.

Simply holding the breakfast set made her ecstatic, and even a bit reluctant to eat it. After all, this was the first time Han Jingru bought her breakfast, which was something worthy of remembrance.

If not for the fact that they were perishables, Qi Bingying might have preserved them forever.

Happily slurping the soybean milk and enjoying the fritters, she felt as though she had just tasted one of the most luxurious cuisines of the world. It may be the simplest of breakfast sets, but eating it felt better than any gastronomical masterpiece.

Someone knocked on her door the moment she finished her meal. She immediately hopped into her bed, burying herself in the sheets.

Han Jingru knocked a couple more times to no reply, noticing that the breakfast set on the table had disappeared. He simply smiled and said through the door, "I'm going out. No need to cook lunch for me."

Qi Bingying collapsed onto her bed at the sound of that, crestfallen.

When Han Jingru was recovering from his injuries, Qi Bingying was hoping that he could get better as soon as possible.

But now, once Han Jingru had fully recovered, the chances for them to interact with each other fell considerably. This made Qi Bingying

reminiscent of the times when he was not in top shape, as that was the only opportunity she got to spend quality time with him.

Han Jingru left the house after changing into a set of clean clothes.

Upon hearing the sound of the door closing, Qi Bingying walked out of her room barefoot, hoping to take another look at him through the peephole.

However, the moment she reached the door, it flew open in her face.

Han Jingru had returned for his handphone.

Qi Bingying froze in her stance, making herself look like a burglar.

“What are you doing?” Han Jingru asked, utterly confused.

Qi Bingying yelped and dashed back to her room, slamming the door behind her.



Han Jingru shook his head at her with a sigh, before picking up his phone and leaving the house.

Qi Bingying didn't come out again out of pure embarrassment.

It took ages for Qi Bingying to gather enough courage to leave her room. Heading to the living room, she settled for some TV dramas to relax.

However, someone knocked at the door again, making Qi Bingying panic once more.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The sight of Qi Bingying curled up on the sofa would make anyone crack up. However, she was undeniably scared of meeting Han Jingru again, lest he brings up the topic of kicking her out again. The only way for her to stay here permanently was to avoid Han Jingru as much as possible.

But then again, why would Han Jingru knock the door of his own house that he had the keys to?

Qi Bingying tiptoed to the door and peeked through the peephole. Her expression changed immediately from cautious to chilly.

She opened the door to reveal Dong Hao standing behind it. "What are you doing here?" She asked coldly.

"I'm just here to see you, Young Mistress," Dong Hao said.

"There's nothing for you to do there. You should go back. I'll call if I need you," Qi Bingying said coldly.

Dong Hao was there purely because he missed her. He knew that Qi Bingying had fallen head-over-heels for Han Jingru, yet he still hoped that showing up at her doorstep would make her realize who actually loved her.

He had believed that Han Jingru was bending himself backwards for Qi Bingying, and that Qi Bingying shouldn't have been using Han Jingru to deal with issues in the Qi family, nor should she get her feelings involved.

“Young Mistress, I don't want you to get hurt because of this. He's not worth it,” Dong Hao pleaded. He'd loved her since she was a young girl, but his eventual proposal was met with rejection in cold blood. Even so, Dong Hao hadn't given up.

“You don't get to decide what's worth it and what's not. Dong Hao, don't forget your status. No one can force me into a relationship, and your feelings for me will never be reciprocated. It's just like how I like him but he never reciprocates,” Qi Bingying lamented. Dong Hao loved her deeply, but she never hesitated to reject

him. She believed that relationships shouldn't be born out of guilt and coercion.

Dong Hao bowed his head in despair. Qi Bingying was sinking deeper and deeper into the mess, and he could only watch helplessly as there was nothing he could do.

“Young Mistress, have you ever wondered if you would get hurt because of this?” Dong Hao asked.

“Nothing will make me regret this. How would I know the ending if I never try it?” Qi Bingying huffed with determination. No matter how slim her chances were, she was sure that she would make a bigger loss by giving up.

“Now scram. Don't come back again unless I tell you to,” Qi Bingying scowled, before closing the door and returning her position on the living room sofa.

Dong Hao almost flew into a rage when the door closed in his face. The only thing he wanted to do at that moment was to take Han Jingru's life, as

that was the only way to stop Qi Bingying from getting hurt. However, that was not an option, since Han Jingru was the only person who could ensure the safety of the Qi family. Dong Hao had to reluctantly acknowledge that.

“Han Jingru, I'll end you one day!” Dong Hao hissed.

At a certain design company, Qi Ran was already at her desk and buried in her work before the day had officially started. She didn't even have time to eat the breakfast set she bought. That was her life in the company - as a rookie employee, her only way to stop other people from trampling over her was to work her way up the corporate ladder and prove herself to her boss.

As the employees of the company arrived one by one, a woman dressed glamorously came to her side and gave her a malicious grin. “Qi Ran, you must be really tired of coming to work so early every day,” she chuckled.

“Ms. Ting, I'm a newbie, of course, I have to work harder than anyone else,” Qi Ran replied.

Ting's full name was Huang Ting Ting, and she was a veteran in the company. Everyone knew that her relationship with the boss was out of the ordinary, so no one dared to tick her off. If that happened, the person in question would be fired the next day.

“Oh right, Boss told you to negotiate with Rumo Real Estate right? How are things? Have you even started?” Huang Ting Ting asked. What Qi Ran didn't know was that Huang Ting Ting was behind all this - she just wanted to get Qi Ran into deep trouble and maybe even get rid of her once and for all. She would never have expected any sort of progress on this matter coming from Qi Ran.

Qi Ran was a girl with attractive features that could make men fall for her easily. Huang Ting Ting had chosen to bully Qi Ran simply because she was scared that the boss would favor Qi Ran over herself and sabotage the power she had within the company.

“Ms. Ting, I wasn't ready yet,” Qi Ran said. She had prepared tons of documents and resources,

hoping to bring more to the table when negotiating with Zhong Ji, if she ever got the chance to.

“You're not ready?” Huang Ting Ting smirked. “What preparations do you even have to make? Just change out into a sexy outfit and pay Zhong Ji a visit! You mean you don't know how to do that too?”

Qi Ran was shocked. The dark side of the industry was something unbeknownst to her.

At that very moment, the boss arrived at the office. Huang Ting Ting scooted up to him with a smile and followed him inside.

Qi Ran sighed and carried on with her work.

Another employee who didn't get along with Huang Ting Ting walked over to Qi Ran and whispered, “Qi Ran, I'm sure Huang Ting Ting was targeting you. How would Boss entrust something this important to you? Why would Rumo Real Estate even agree to work with us anyways?”

Qi Ran knew that perfectly well. That was precisely her source of motivation to prove herself.

The chances were slim, but they still existed. To her, this was an opportunity to challenge herself.

“What did she mean when she told me to wear something sexy?” Qi Ran asked, confused.

Her colleague sighed, envying her innocence. She too was just like Qi Ran back when she was just a fresh graduate, but after soaking in this giant dyeing vat of society, she felt just as corrupted as anyone else.

“She meant that you should seduce him! You mean you didn't know that?” Her colleague exclaimed.

Qi Ran stared at her colleague in utter shock. There was no way she would resort to that kind of underhand tactics.

Suddenly, the phone on Qi Ran's desk rang. Since it was only connected to the company's private



network, she figured that the caller was most probably the boss.

She was right; the boss had summoned her to his office.

Her colleague could only give her a pitying look. “Looks like Huang Ting Ting had been yapping away into the Boss's ears again. Good luck.”

Qi Ran picked up her documents in a rush and headed for the boss's office.

Pushing open the door, Qi Ran noticed that Huang Ting Ting was taking her time to button up her clothes, as though they had been unbuttoned just a moment ago.

Huang Ting Ting ignored Qi Ran's gaze completely. Everyone knew of her affair with the boss, and she was proud of it.

“Qi Ran, why haven't you gone to Rumo Real Estate yet? Are you slacking off?” The boss demanded.

Qi Ran quickly took out her documents and tried to explain herself, "Boss, I was making my preparations in the office. Rest assured that I take this seriously. I will not disappoint you."

Huang Ting Ting snickered upon hearing her explanation. "Qi Ran, are you overestimating yourself? Zhong Ji wouldn't care about whatever you're preparing! I bet you're just procrastinating!"

"Qi Ran, you'd better go to Rumo Real Estate by today," her boss ordered.

Qi Ran hesitated. She had zero confidence in herself. Although the person she met in the morning said that she could just mention "Mr. Han" upon reaching Rumo Real Estate, she couldn't tell if the person was joking or not.

"If you can't do it, then leave," Huang Ting Ting spat, revealing her true intentions. While her employment contract stated that the company had no right to fire her without reason, there wouldn't be a problem if she saw herself out.

“I can do it,” Qi Ran said through gritted teeth.

“You? Are you sure?” Huang Ting Ting asked scornfully.

Qi Ran mustered up her courage and continued, “I know someone who knows Zhong Ji.”

Huang Ting Ting was startled for a second, before bursting into laughter.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“How would you know anyone who knows Zhong Ji? Oh my, I'm going to die from laughing,” Huang Ting Ting chuckled, gasping for air as she laughed.

The boss also shook his head with a mocking smile. Qi Ran was obviously lying - her connections would never get close to anyone in Rumo Real Estate, or else she wouldn't have chosen to work here in the first place.

“Qi Ran, I never knew that you were better at telling lies than actually working!” Huang Ting Ting continued, her stomach sore from laughing.

Qi Ran buried her head in her chest. Whether the person she met in the morning was telling the truth was a mystery to her. The words just fell out of her mouth before she could stop herself. She could only drown herself in regret now. What if he was joking? Wouldn't she be making a fool of herself if she went there?

The boss sighed. “Qi Ran, don't talk to me like that. I don't care if you know anyone close to Zhong Ji. What I need from you is results, you

understand?”

“Yes, boss,” Qi Ran replied. Regardless of whether the person was telling the truth, she would have to come up with alternate plans anyways.

“Alright, that's it. You may go,” the boss said, as he dismissed her with a curt nod.

After Qi Ran left, Huang Ting Ting sat down in the boss's lap and said accusingly, “If you didn't sign the contract with her in the first place, then we wouldn't land ourselves in so much trouble.”

The boss looked at her affectionately, his arms draped around her slim waist. “I didn't know that you didn't like her. If I could have seen the future, I wouldn't have let her into the company.”

Huang Ting Ting shot him a satisfied smile his caring words. She purred into the boss's ears, “I have a surprise for your tonight. Don't forget to come over.”

The boss swallowed hard and asked excitedly,

“What surprise?”

“I'm not telling you. How else would it be a surprise? However, I can give you a hint: it's your favorite,” Huang Ting Ting teased. After that, she sashayed out of the office, her high heels clicking on the floor.

The boss rubbed his hands together in anticipation. He had already guessed what her surprise would be about, knowing what 'his favorite' meant.

Qi Ran felt troubled once she returned to her desk. There was no way she could meet Zhong Ji with the mood she was in now, much less convince him to work with her company.

This was indeed a herculean task. A trap Huang Ting Ting had set to get her kicked out of the company.

However, the more she thought about it, the more she refused to back down. Not only did she want to prove herself, but she also wanted to prove to Huang Ting Ting that capability would prevail

over seduction.

“Have you decided when you're going to Rumo Real Estate? I'm not giving you any more chances,” Huang Ting Ting said, appearing at her desk once more.

“I'm going there now,” Qi Ran stated, standing up with her documents in her arms.

Huang Ting Ting shot her a look. “Good luck, and don't let our boss down. Otherwise, you'll be losing this job. You're still a newbie, so I'm going easy on you.”

Qi Ran felt repulsed by how fake she sounded. This whole ordeal was her doing, but she still pretended to be a saint to her. How disgusting.

“Huang Ting Ting, I'm sure you don't know how to spell the word 'humility', do you?” Qi Ran suddenly grumbled.

Huang Ting Ting's expression immediately changed vicious. “What did you just say?”

Qi-Ran shook her head. “Nothing. I'm just referring to those shameless people out there. I'm sure you aren't like that, right?”

Huang Ting Ting looked as though someone had just stuffed something disgusting into her mouth. Shameless? Wasn't that an attack at her affair with the boss? Although it was something she was proud of, she still couldn't take it when Qi Ran used it to indirectly insult her.

“Looks like you still don't know how things work around here! If you piss me off, you'll be getting fired,” Huang Ting Ting bellowed.

“If I sealed the deal with Rumo Real Estate, would Boss still fire me?” Qi Ran smirked.

Huang Ting Ting gawked at Qi Ran. “So that's what you're using against me?” She scoffed, bursting into laughter afterwards. She found Qi Ran's sudden confidence laughable. Why would Rumo Real Estate agree to work with a small company like them? Even with oppression from the Han Corporation, Rumo Real Estate's reputation was still indisputable in Yun City.



Huang Ting Ting never expected Qi Ran to be so confident in herself when she first brought up the task to her.

Qi Ran was truly a newbie. She didn't know the pitfalls of society, much less her own true value.

“Oh Qi Ran, you're so pure. You should have just stayed in school. Do you even know how society works these days?” Huang Ting Ting laughed; disdain evident in her voice.

Qi Ran still had a lot to learn. Huang Ting Ting's unsolicited bullying was something that confused her since she had never done anything that inconvenienced Huang Ting Ting.

“If I seal the deal, I'll let Boss know of your true value, and how you would only be a burden to us,” Qi Ran proclaimed quietly. Since she made the first move, then she might as well finish the job. After all, she only had two options at this point: get kicked out or be recognized for her work.

She was not the only one who held grudges

against Huang Ting Ting in the company. Some people had been praying that someone would teach her a lesson one day to get her to leave everyone alone. However, Qi Ran's words only made them shake their heads in helplessness. No one believed her when she said that she could seal the deal since it was quite obvious that it was near impossible. Their company was nothing compared to Rumo Real Estate.

“You're just a clown to me, so laughable,” Huang Ting Ting said, chuckling softly into her hand.

Upon saying that, Huang Ting Ting announced to the rest of the office, “Did you hear that? Qi Ran thinks she can get a deal with Rumo Real Estate! It's time to teach her just how merciless the workplace is, isn't it?”

In the face of her taunts, most people chose to stay silent, since none liked her to begin with. However, her diehard fans immediately sprang to action.

“Qi Ran, you're actually calling yourself talented? That's so stupid.”

“You don't know anything about the industry since you just graduated. Nothing about work, and nothing about yourself.”

“Huang Ting Ting holds the most power after our boss here. If you want to keep your job, then apologize to her!”

As the mean comments rolled in, Huang Ting Ting began to get full of herself. “Did you hear that? No one in this company likes you, and that's not just a speculation of mine,” she retorted.

“What are you talking about? I'll prove myself to you with my own abilities, while you can continue selling your body to get what you want,” Qi Ran barked, growing irritated by the minute.

Huang Ting Ting glowered at Qi Ran. How dare she mention that in public and make her look bad!

Even if it was an open secret, Huang Ting Ting still believed that she was doing a transaction with the boss, rather than selling her body.

“Abilities?” Huang Ting Ting stepped forward and gave Qi Ran a hard slap on the face. “That's what it is! Dare to fight back?”

Qi Ran cupped her burning cheeks and took a deep breath. “We'll see. I'll seal the deal, and you will apologize to me sooner or later,” she said firmly.

After that, she left the office with a thick stack of documents in her arms.

Huang Ting Ting was not the tiniest bit concerned. Qi Ran might have made her promise, but she would definitely end up going back on her word. It was an impossible task, to begin with Huang Ting Ting.

“What are y'all looking at! No distractions during working hours! Get back to work or I'll take your salary!” Huang Ting Ting barked at the other employees. That was the special treatment she got at this company - absolute obedience from all.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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While on her way to Rumo Real Estate, she could feel her confidence waning. She only put on an act in front of Huang Ting Ting because she did not want her to think that she was incapable of completing the task.

Qi Ran knew very well that she had a slim chance of sealing a deal with Rumo Real Estate. In fact, she might not even get the chance to meet with Zhong Ji; as she did not believe whatever Han Jingru had told her this morning.

Telling her such an important detail while he was buying a breakfast set? Did he think he was in a movie?

Just as Qi Ran hesitated at the door, a woman who looked like a secretary walked towards her.

The woman asked politely,

“Hello, are you Ms. Qi?”

Qi Ran was slightly surprised at her question. How did the secretary know who she was?

Qi Ran quickly replied, "While my surname is indeed Qi, I don't think I'm the one you are looking for."

The secretary just smiled and responded, "If you are here looking for Zhong Ji, then you are the one I'm looking for."

Qi Ran swallowed her saliva at this. How did she know that she was here for Zhong Ji?

"Are you sure that it's me? Yes, I'm here to look forward Zhong Ji, but Zhong Ji is not aware that I'm coming," Qi Ran said carefully.

She was afraid that someone with the same surname would be scheduled to visit Zhong Ji too. She did not want a misunderstanding to occur.

"I don't think I'm wrong. Please come in. Zhong Ji is waiting for you," the secretary smiled, nodding in the direction of an office..

Qi Ran walked into the office of Rumo Real Estate nervously. She felt as though she was in a

dream.

She had not come up with a plan on how to get a meeting with Zhong Ji before she arrived. She definitely did not expect to be invited in. This was all very puzzling to her.

Suddenly, Qi Ran remembered what happened had this morning.

Han Jingru said that as long as his name was mentioned, she would be able to see Zhong Ji. Could all this be due to him? Was it really as easy as buying him breakfast?

However, something did not add up. Qi Ran did not even mention his name to the secretary.

She followed the secretary into the office.

The secretary said,

“Zhong Ji is waiting for you inside. Please go in.”

Qi Ran felt extremely nervous. She had never met a man like Zhong Ji. More importantly, she



felt uneasy. She was worried that the secretary had mistaken her for someone else with the same surname.

However, no matter whether it was a misunderstanding, she got to meet Zhong Ji.

Qi Ran went into the office and realized Zhong Ji was not alone. There was someone else who stood near the French windows. However, Qi Ran could not make out who that person was.

“Are you Qi Ran from that design company?”  
Zhong Ji asked Qi Ran.

Qi Ran was extremely surprised. How did Zhong Ji even know her name?

“How do you know who I am?” Qi Ran asked in disbelief.

Zhong Ji smiled. He looked over to the figure stood near the French windows. Obviously, he knew Qi Ran because of Han Jingru. Otherwise, he would never bother about the staff at a small design company.

“I heard that you wanted to work with Rumo Real Estate. What are your plans?” Zhong Ji asked.

Qi Ran perked up at this, knowing it was a good opportunity to introduce herself and her company to Zhong Ji.

When Qi Ran was spoke about her work, she turned into a completely different person. She did not look like an inexperienced newbie, but rather a capable person who knew what she was talking about.

However, no matter how perfect her plan was, she was restricted by her company's resources. Furthermore, Rumo Real Estate would usually never even consider working with a company like Qi Ran's.

“I like your attitude. However, I would like to visit your office first before coming to a decision. Would that be possible?” Zhong Ji questioned.

“Yes, of course! I'm sure my boss will be more than happy to welcome you there,” Qi Ran

rushed out, her enthusiasm spilling out in her tone.

“Alright. Let's end this meeting here today then. I will visit your office tomorrow and we can discuss more details then,” Zhong Ji stated with a curt nod of his head.

Qi Ran left the office and walked out of the building. She felt as though she was stuck in a dream. She had never expected herself to meet Zhong Ji, nor did she expect Zhong Ji to listen to her plans and proposals in such a patient manner. Zhong Ji even wanted to visit her office tomorrow. This was a feat!

Even if they did not come to a deal, she considered her mission accomplished.

“Han Jingru, does this have something to do with you?” Qi Ran mumbled to herself.

There must be a reason why the whole meeting went so well. The only reason Qi Ran could think of was Han Jingru.

“Young Master, this design company is so small-scaled. Are you sure you want to work with them?” Zhong Ji asked Han Jingru after Qi Ran left.

During Qi Ran's meeting with Zhong Ji, Han Jingru had made sure to keep his back faced towards her. Because of this, Qi Ran did not make out who he was. He deliberately helped Qi Ran but did not make himself known to her earlier as he did not expect her to repay his kindness.

“Why don't you assess it for yourself? It's a feat that you agreed to visit her office. You don't necessarily have to come to a deal with them,” Han Jingru reasoned.

Han Jingru was not trying to play God. He had simply given Qi Ran an opportunity; the rest depended on her. Han Jingru dared not toy with Rumo Real Estate's interests, because he still had a formidable opponent to deal with later on.

“I understand,” Zhong Ji nodded.

Qi Ran went back to her office. Just as she returned to her desk, Huang Ting Ting appeared in front of her.

“You are back so fast. I suppose you didn't even enter the office of Rumo Real Estate? Don't you plan to resign now?” Huang Ting Ting laughed as she said this.

She thought that Qi Ran had failed given that she returned to the office so fast.

“I already met with Zhong Ji. However, I don't think I need to report to you. I will speak to Boss later,” Qi Ran said.

“Wow, you really know how to boast. You? Meeting Zhong Ji? Who are you kidding?” Huang Ting Ting said with disdain.

“I'm not kidding at all. I don't have to explain myself to you anyway. Remember to reach the office earlier tomorrow. We have an important guest to welcome,” Qi Ran said and stood up. She walked towards her boss's office after.

Huang Ting Ting's eyes twitched slightly. Qi Ran looked so confident. Did she really accomplish what she said she would?

But how could it be? She was just a newbie who had no connections and no experience. Zhong Ji was Rumo Real Estate's top management. Not everyone could meet him; not even her boss.

Huang Ting Ting quickly followed Qi Ran into their boss's office.

“Boss, I went to Rumo Real Estate earlier,” Qi Ran reported.

Her boss did not even look up at her. He said, “Well, you know what to do now that you failed.”

Her boss knew his limits. He knew that the company was not large-scaled enough and it would be impossible to get a company like Rumo Real Estate to work with them.

“I met with Zhong Ji and talked to him about our company. I don't know whether it will succeed, but he wants to visit our office tomorrow,” Qi

Ran said.

The boss was stunned after hearing this. He froze in his chair.

He raised his head and asked,

“What did you say? Tomorrow? Zhong Ji is coming to our office tomorrow?”

“Qi Ran, please don't boast too much. Why would Zhong Ji be coming to our office?” Huang Ting Ting asked in disbelief.

Qi Ran raised her eyebrows and asked Huang Ting Ting, “Do you think our company is so lowly that Zhong Ji would not come? Is that what you think our company is worth?”

Huang Ting Ting became speechless. Of course, she could not respond to such a question in front of the boss. However, deep down, she did indeed think lowly of the company.



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After the boss recovered his senses, he stood up excitedly and asked Qi Ran, "You are for real, yes? Zhong Ji is coming to our office?"

"Boss, Zhong Ji told me so himself. It is of course true," Qi Ran replied.

The boss approached Qi Ran and grabbed her arms. He held onto her tightly and said excitedly, "Qi Ran, if Rumo Real Estate really works with us, you will be such an asset to us. I assure you that we will treat you well."

Huang Ting Ting gritted her teeth as she saw this. She had arranged for this so that Qi Ran would leave once she could not accomplish the task. She did not expect the boss to take notice of her because of this.

Huang Ting Ting knew that in her boss's eyes, nothing could compare to the company's interests.

"Boss, do you really believe what she is saying? How can Zhong Ji be visiting us?" Huang Ting Ting scoffed.

She still felt that Qi Ran was lying. Even if Qi Ran was not, she still did not believe that Qi Ran could accomplish a task this grand.

Or maybe Huang Ting Ting was just unwilling to accept the truth; that a newbie like Qi Ran would be better than her.

The boss glared at Huang Ting Ting, choosing to believe Qi Ran. This was a great opportunity for the company. If they could really work with Rumo Real Estate, it would be the peak of his career.

“Huang Ting Ting, you better treat Qi Ran better. She is now a valuable asset to our company. If you bully her again, I will not let you off,” the boss reprimanded Huang Ting Ting in a stern voice.

Huang Ting Ting felt extremely annoyed. However, that was nothing she could do in this situation. Neither was she pretty enough for her boss to be attracted to her.

“Alright,” Huang Ting Ting said.

“Qi Ran, why don't you take a seat and tell me about all that happened,” the boss encouraged, his attitude towards Qi Ran doing a complete 180. It was to the extent that he almost acted like her servant.

Huang Ting Ting noticed this and knew that she would no longer be treated with the same importance in the company. The only way she could prevent this from going any further was to stop Zhong Ji from visiting their office tomorrow.

Luckily, she knew an ex-colleague who was working at Rumo Real Estate. She decided to find out more about Zhong Ji's plans from that ex-colleague.

She left the office and went to the fire escape around the corner. She fished out her phone and found Mi Xiaoxing's contact.

Huang Ting Ting was colleagues with Mi Xiaoxing before she came to work for this company. While they were not particularly close, they knew each other and had no bad blood between them. There shouldn't be a problem

finding out what was going on from Mi Xiaoxing.

“Huang Ting Ting, why are you calling me now?” Mi Xiaoxing was surprised to receive her call. They had never contacted each other after Huang Ting Ting left.

“How are you now? I'm sure Rumo Real Estate treats you well,” Huang Ting Ting started off.

Huang Ting Ting started beating around the bush for a long time.

Mi Xiaoxing grew impatient and asked her,

“Alright, what did you really call me for? Just shoot your question.”

“I wanted to ask, what is Zhong Ji's schedule like tomorrow?” Huang Ting Ting asked.

“He is going to inspect an office tomorrow. I just received notice that I am supposed to tag along. What's up?” Mi Xiaoxing asked curiously.

“He is coming to visit my company tomorrow. Can you find a way to cancel this itinerary on his calendar?” Huang Ting Ting pleaded.

When Mi Xiaoxing was picked to follow Zhong Ji for this inspection, she was elated. She was a newbie, so this was a rare opportunity to interact with Zhong Ji. She looked forward to the trip. Why would she cancel this off his itinerary?

“Huang Ting Ting, this is a good opportunity for your company to work with Rumo Real Estate. Why do you not want us to come?” Mi Xiaoxing asked in a puzzled manner.

“I can't explain now. But if you help me, I will return this favor whenever you need it. Alright?” Huang Ting Ting said.

As long as Zhong Ji did not appear tomorrow, Qi Ran would fail. Huang Ting Ting placed all her hopes on Mi Xiaoxing.

Mi Xiaoxing and Huang Ting Ting were not even close friends. Even if they were, Mi Xiaoxing had no authority to change Zhong Ji's schedule.

“Huang Ting Ting, you overestimate me. I'm just one of the staff at the office. I can't just change his schedule. I'm sorry, but I can't help you,” Mi Xiaoxing uttered.

Huang Ting Ting gritted her teeth at this. Even though it was expected that Mi Xiaoxing would not help her, she still hated her for that.

“Why don't you tell me what you want?” Huang Ting Ting spoke, trying to bargain to get her way.

Mi Xiaoxing just smiled at her desperate question. Huang Ting Ting had no right to boss her around.

“I picked up your call because we worked together last time. If there's nothing else of importance, don't contact me again,” Mi Xiaoxing hung up after she said that.

Huang Ting Ting almost tossed her phone in anger. Before she threw it against the wall, she quickly stopped herself as she remembered that it was brand new.

Huang Ting Ting finally accepted the fact that Zhong Ji was coming to the office tomorrow after speaking to Mi Xiaoxing. She knew that after tomorrow, she would be seen as less important than Qi Ran. It would be pointless even if she was good in bed and could attract her boss.

Her boss would definitely treat Qi Ran like a treasure given the benefits she brought about for the company.

“Qi Ran, I will not let you have your way. I will make sure you fail, by hook or crook,” Huang Ting Ting sneered as she gritted her teeth.

She returned to her desk and started to plot a plan to stop Zhong Ji from coming tomorrow.

Moments after, the boss walked towards Huang Ting Ting looking extremely angry.

Huang Ting Ting looked up at him as she saw him approach and asked, “Is there something you need me to do?”

The boss slapped her hard right there and then.

She was stunned.

Huang Ting Ting held onto her cheeks and started tearing up.

She said weakly,

“Boss, what did I do wrong for you to hit me?”

The boss took out a phone and played a recording as he tossed it on the desk.

The recording was her conversation with Mi Xiaoxing at the fire escape earlier. It was clear from the recording that Huang Ting Ting wanted to stop Zhong Ji from coming to the office. No wonder the boss was so angry! *How dare Huang Ting Ting try to sabotage the company!* He thought.

“Who! Who recorded this!” Huang Ting Ting yelled angrily. Everybody knew what the consequences were if the boss knew about this.

The boss looked at her and said coldly, “Huang Ting Ting, I did not expect you to sabotage us for



your own benefits. Qi Ran worked hard to get Zhong Ji to even consider us, lest to get him to come to our office. How dare you try to ruin this opportunity!”

“Boss, I'm sorry. I was just foolish! Please forgive me, please?” Huang Ting Ting begged.

Even though the boss enjoyed his time with Huang Ting Ting in bed, he was not foolish either. He could only have more women around if he had money. He would not allow himself to be fooled by such a selfish, ignorant woman.

“Leave. You are no longer a part of this company,” the boss scowled. Huang Ting Ting was now utterly useless to the company in his eyes. She would only try to sabotage them from here on out. It was better for her to leave as soon as possible.

Huang Ting Ting was devastated. It was not easy for her to seduce her boss so that she could have the perfect life of lazing around the office and getting expensive gifts occasionally.

All of these benefits vanished into thin air now!



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Qi Ran saw this as a life-changing moment.

However, to Han Jingru, it was just a simple matter that he had forgotten about very quickly.

Han Jingru was seated in a car with Molan waiting outside the municipal's office.

“That is Liu Da; he's the one that keeps contacting Han Corporation. I think he's getting a big portion of money from this. I checked all his bank accounts and they were large sums of money banked in recently. I believe this is all Han Corporation's doing,” Molan reported to Han Jingru.

“Good. However, not only do we have to find his weak spots, we have to convince him to work for us too,” Han Jingru added.

Since Han Tong had pandered to Liu Da, this meant that Liu Da held control over the decisions at Chengzhong Village. As such, Han Jingru could not destroy him. He wanted to make him work for himself.

“It should be enough to threaten him,” Molan suggested.

Han Jingru shook his head in disagreement as he saw the matter differently.

He said,

“Since Liu Da dares to receive this sum of money, he must have ways to launder it off. I don't think threats are enough.”

“His wife and children are overseas. Should I do a background check on them too?” Molan asked.

Even though it was slightly despicable to target his family, it was needed to get people like Liu to concede.

Despite knowing Liu Da would not concede easily, Han Jingru was not willing to drag his family into the matter. No matter what kind of opponent he met, he would never hurt the innocent. He did not want to use Liu Da's family as bargaining chips.

It was fine to be ruthless, but to live without a conscience was unacceptable.

“No, don't drag all these innocent people along,” Han Jingru said.

Molan smiled, already knowing that Han Jingru would not agree to his suggestion.

“Well then, what should we do?” Molan sighed.

“Where is he headed?” Han Jingru questioned as he saw Liu Da get in a car.

“Well, it should be to the tea garden. He likes to drink tea and explore all the intricacies of tea,” Molan said.

“Well, that sounds like Madam Su from the Su family. Unfortunately, she never really had any good tea in her life,” Han Jingru laughed.

Madam Su was a fan of tea but never managed to drink any fine tea in her life.

“Should we follow him?” Molan asked as the car

started to drive away.

Han Jingru nodded, "Yes."

They followed the car to a teahouse in the suburbs. There was not much human traffic and the teahouse was a little rundown too.

"Do you think this is where he hides all his mistresses? It's a good place," Han Jingru joked, looking at Molan.

Molan burst into laughter upon hearing this.

"Why are you laughing?" Han Jingru asked as he watched Molan's reaction.

"Well, I thought the same when I first came here. However, I found out that the owner of this teahouse was an elderly man who's close to his seventies; I doubt Liu Da would bring his women here," Molan snickered.

Han Jingru laughed. This was a huge misunderstanding. However, the place indeed looked like a good place for a rendezvous.

“Wait for me in the car,” Han Jingru instructed.

Molan grabbed onto Han Jingru before the latter could leave, “You are going to expose us.”

“Well, I wouldn't know what kind of man he is without talking to him. I have to find out whether he's reliable before we can use him,” Han Jingru argued.

Since he knew now that Liu Da interacted with Han Tong, he had to show his cards and make Liu Da work for him.

“Okay. I trust your judgement,” Molan sighed before he let go of Han Jingru.

Han Jingru headed towards the teahouse while Molan stayed in the car with his head leaning against the car window. He did not believe that Han Jingru would be able to convince Liu Da to defect and help him. After all, the Han Corporation was extremely rich and had probably offered Liu Da an enormous sum of money.

The entrance to the teahouse was an unstable

wooden door.

Han Jingru knocked on the door carefully. The door creaked open; it was not locked.

A small bridge and fountain appeared in Han Jingru's line of sight. He had not expected this teahouse to be so intricately decorated and well taken care of on the inside.

While the place was not huge, the scenery was beautiful. Han Jingru noticed two men sitting underneath a shelter. One of them was Liu Da, while the other was an elderly man. He should be the elderly boss whom Molan had referred to.

They noticed Han Jingru's presence as he entered.

Liu Da frowned immediately upon seeing him. On the other hand, the elderly man smiled and welcomed Han Jingru, "All who arrive are welcomed guests. Come in and have a seat."

Han Jingru walked over to the shelter.

A simple-looking tea set was placed on the table.



One could tell the old age of the tea set from the stains around the cups.

The tea in the elderly man's cup was rather dark as compared to the one in Liu Da's cup. There was a stark contrast in color; which reflected the amount of time Liu Da spent at the teahouse.

The elderly man handed Han Jingru a new teacup. It was not entirely new; it had a slight tea stain around the rim.

This made Liu Da frown even more. When he first came to this teahouse, the elderly man gifted him an entirely new cup. However, he had decided to gift this young man a cup that was full of historical value.

Han Jingru felt that this gesture was weird too. While he was not exactly familiar with how teahouses operated, he knew that there was an element of exclusivity to teacups. For those who loved tea, they would not clean their teacups and leave the stains there. As such, even if the cups were just filled with water, the aroma of the tea could still be discerned. A teacup was therefore

seen as the most important item to tea lovers.

“Mister, this...” Han Jingru asked in a confused manner.

The elderly just smiled and did not explain himself. He poured a cup of tea for Han Jingru and said, “Try it.”

Han Jingru somehow felt that this elderly was not as simple as he seemed. His imposing manner and vigor could be seen from his stance while he was pouring the tea.

Could this teahouse be the hiding spot of a powerful man?

*Of course!*

*Otherwise, why would Liu Da come to such a place?*

Han Jingru raised the teacup to his lips and took a sip. The bitter taste of the tea filled his mouth; it tasted much like herbal medicine.

“Mister, what sort of tea is this? Why is it so bitter?” Han Jingru asked, cringing slightly.

The elderly smiled and replied, “It's water.”

“I'm not a kid. How could water be this bitter? I'm sure you are joking,” Han Jingru retorted, still able to discern the aftertaste.

The elderly lifted the teapot once again and poured its content into a glass. It was indeed water.

“The cup itself is bitter. I thought you would like it,” the elderly explained.

Han Jingru was stunned. It was really just water. That meant that the bitter taste came from the tea stains. He could not imagine what sort of tea its previous owner drank.

At this moment, the elderly stood up and took the teacup that Han Jingru drank from. He said to the two, “You two chat. I need some rest.”

He then walked slowly back to his room.

As he returned to his room, he straightened his back and looked at the cup in his hands with a smile.

He mumbled to himself, “Brother, he does not like this taste. I've waited here for ten years to see just how capable he is. What a pity, there was nothing much for me to see.”



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After the elderly man left, Liu Da changed into a different person. He served himself tea freely as though he was the owner of the place. It was as though he wanted to deliberately show Han Jingru how imposing he could be.

Han Jingru just smiled. Liu Da's tactic was just a game to him.

“You are Han Jingru?” Liu Da asked.

“Very much so,” Han Jingru replied.

Liu Da laughed and said, “I can't believe you had the courage to look for me. Are you going to make me work for you?”

“It seems like you think I don't have anything to offer you,” Han Jingru said calmly.

Liu Da nodded and shrugged, “Well, you seem to be very self-aware. Listen to me, I think you should disappear from Yun City as soon as possible. You can't fight the Han Corporation. If you continue trying, you will only end up getting crushed by them.”

“I can give you what Han Tong is offering you now. Or even better. Don't you even want to consider my offer?” Han Jingru hinted.

Liu Da took a sip of the tea. He looked at Han Jingru and laughed in his face, “Well, it seems like you don't know yourself well. Neither do you know me well. I am not just looking for money; Han Corporation can give me more than you can imagine.”

“Status?” Han Jingru questioned with his eyebrows raised.

Liu Da just smiled and kept silent. To him, money was important. However, nothing was comparable to having power and status.

The Han Corporation would make him rise in status given their power and wealth. Liu Da thought that no one else could offer him something this valuable apart from Han Tong. As such, he was extremely loyal to Han Tong.

“You have no chance. If I were you, I would have just stayed an obedient son-in-law with the Su

family and depended on the woman. That's good too," Liu Da scoffed.

"Do you know how the Han Corporation came about?" Han Jingru asked.

"Is that important? What difference does it make? I don't care about their past, as long as I get what I want," Liu Da shrugged.

Han Jingru smiled. Even though he did not know exactly what Han Tong promised Liu Da, Han Jingru knew well that it was just empty promises. The Han family had a stronghold in the States and would never place their focus in China. Han Tong had only come to Yun City to target Han Jingru.

Han Jingru knew that after this matter was over, Han Tong would return back to the States. She would not give two damns about Liu Da once her mission was accomplished. It was even possible that she would kill Liu Da once she got what she wanted just as a precaution.

"Of course it's important. It concerns your life

and death. You took so much money from them. It's a ticking time bomb. You can end up dead anytime, as long as Han Tong orders it," Han Jingru explained.

Liu Da frowned. He raised his voice at Han Jingru and said, "Don't defame me. You don't have any evidence."

"Well, given your status and power, it's easy to just put me in jail. However, did you ever consider whether the Han Corporation will just leave you hanging? Han Tong came from the States to Yun City in order to target me. Do you think that the boss of Han Corporation will be here to stay after she gets what she wants?" Han Jingru reasoned.

He continued,

"To her, this is just a game. What are you worth if she decides to leave Yun City after her plan is accomplished?"

Liu Da simply smiled and declared, "I won't believe all these stories you're making up. How



can she not be attracted to a big market like China? Yun City is just her starting point. I'm sure that the Han Corporation would continue to develop here. My status and power would be beyond your imagination then.”

Han Jingru shook his head. No wonder Liu Da was so loyal to Han Tong. Liu Da's ambition extended beyond Yun City to the entirety of China.

“You are too ambitious for your own good,” Han Jingru chided.

Liu Da took the last sip from his cup and stood up.

He said,

“I hope you don't come and look for me again. I don't want Ms. Han to misunderstand. A piece of shit like you have no right to talk to me.”

Han Jingru did not mind his harsh words.

He continued with saying,

“I'm sure you understand how Yun City will develop in the next few years. Why would a clever man like you choose to ignore what is right in front of you? Mark my words, or you will regret it.”

“What a loser. Many envies that your ex-wife came from many. However, to me, it's only humiliation. I think you should just go and die,” Liu Da yelled.

Liu Da walked out of the house after speaking his mind. Han Jingru clenched the teacup in his hands and ended up breaking it.

The shattered pieces of the teacup cut his fingers and palms. He started to bleed profusely.

Han Jingru stood up and spoke in the direction of the elderly man's room, “Mister, I'm sorry but I broke one of your teacups. I will definitely compensate you the next time I come.”

The elderly man had seen everything that had occurred via a window. As he heard Han Jingru's words, he smiled and said to himself, “What a

stubborn lad. He does indeed resemble him.”

Han Jingru returned to the car with his right hand stained with blood.

Molan asked worriedly, “What happened? Did Liu Da hit you?”

Molan fished out his phone and was about to call his men to beat Liu Da up.

Han Jingru shook his head calmly, “It's not his fault. I broke a teacup and got cut.”

Molan looked at Han Jingru with a puzzled face. How could Han Jingru be so careless? He was no longer a small kid.

Molan asked, “What did Liu Da say?”

Han Jingru smiled, “It's going to be hard to convince him. Liu Da is too ahead of himself.”

“What?” Molan asked.

“He wants power and status. He thinks that Han

Tong can make him powerful not just in Yun City, but in the whole of China,” Han Jingru explained.

Molan pondered his words for a while. He smiled after and chuckled, “Well, this fellow is indeed ambitious. He's not satisfied with just Yun City? Doesn't he know that Han Tong does not even intend to develop her businesses in China?”

“Well, I hope that he can realize that sooner. However, even if he does, he probably will be denial. He's too prideful to admit it,” Han Jingru sighed.

Everyone had dreams; it was tough for dreams to be shattered. Liu Da was definitely in denial, which makes it difficult for him to take in Han Jingru's words.

However, apart from Liu Da, Han Jingru had another question in his mind. Why did the elderly man give him the cup filled with tea stains? There must be a reason behind it.

After returning to Mojo, Han Jingru drove off

and went back to his place.

As he arrived, Qi Bingying got up and wanted to make him dinner. However, she panicked when she saw the wounds and dried blood on Han Jingru's hands.

She rushed up to Han Jingru and held his hand in horror, "What is going on? What happened? Why are you injured again?"

"It's just a small cut," Han Jingru said, brushing the matter off nonchalantly.

"How is this just a small cut? It's bleeding so much! Do you know what happens if the wound gets infected?" Qi Bingying nagged at Han Jingru as she dragged him into the bathroom.

As Han Jingru looked at Qi Bingying cleaning up his wound delicately, he felt that her delicate actions were rather attractive. Her future husband would definitely be blessed. However, that man would never be himself.

Qi Bingying brought Han Jingru back to the

living room after running his hands underwater. She took some bandages and started to wrap his wounds.

While the cuts are small, they were numerous in number. Qi Bingying wondered what had happened.

“Were you trying to hold some shattered pieces glass with your bare hands earlier?” Qi Bingying asked.

Han Jingru smiled.

“Don't you know I work part-time in a circus?”  
Han Jingru laughed.



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Qi Bingying hit Han Jingru playfully on the hand as she heard his reply making him cringe slightly at the pain.

Seeing him wince, she quickly apologized,

“I’m sorry about that.”

Han Jingru shook his head and retracted his hand. He said, “It’s just a small cut. But the matter of Chengzhong Village is rather troublesome. It’s not going to be easy to accomplish what we want.”

As Han Jingru retracted his hand, Qi Bingying felt slightly disappointed. However, she concealed her disappointment quickly and stated, “Well, I can do whatever you want me to. I’m willing to do anything to save the Qi family.”

“Pfft, how could I ask you for your help again? You have already given me a lot of money previously. I should handle the rest,” Han Jingru retorted.

“Well, Han Jingru, when you are faced with

exceptional circumstances, you ought to give up some of those principles of yours. Your opponent does not care for that,” Qi Bingying scolded.

“Just because others want to make bad choices, doesn't mean we have to follow in their footsteps. We shouldn't use such people as benchmarks for how we act,” Han Jingru argued.

Qi Bingying knew that Han Jingru always hung on to his principles and standards. However, they often heavily restricted what he could do.

“It's hard to be a good man all the time. I've looked into Liu Da. He's an extremely selfish man who only cares about benefits. Furthermore, he is extremely loyal to Han Tong now. He would not concede to you if you don't use any extreme measures on him,” Qi Bingying said.

“Didn't you want to make dinner? I'm hungry,” Han Jingru commented, changing the topic quickly.

Qi Bingying sighed. It was hard to change Han Jingru's stubbornness.



However, she believed that Han Jingru would still find ways to succeed even while hanging onto his standards and principles.

“I'm making steak tonight. It's a new recipe, so I hope it turns out good,” Qi Bingying smiled.

Han Jingru sat in the living room deep in thought, while Qi Bingying started cooking. His thoughts wandered from the troubles at Chengzhong Village to that teacup from the teahouse.

A big spread of dinner was finally served. Qi Bingying always felt happy when Han Jingru ate to his heart's content. She even once thought that it would be a blessing to cook for Han Jingru for his entire lifetime. She would gladly hand over all of the Qi family's assets to Han Jingru just to be with him.

However, it was all unrequited love. She knew that Han Jingru would never fall for her; he only had eyes for Su Yimo.

However, Qi Bingying was not bothered. She just wanted to be happy, and she was when she was

taking care of Han Jingru like this.

Before they headed to bed, the weather turned for the worse. Strong gusts of wind blew past and the thunder stormed.

Qi Bingying turned pale immediately as she was extremely afraid of the weather.

This fear was caused by an incident she had experienced when Qi Bingying was younger. She remembered that her parents were not home during such a stormy night. All she could do was to shiver in a corner of the house. It was the most difficult night she ever had to experience in her life. As such, Qi Bingying would always shiver in fear whenever she heard thunder. To her, stormy nights reminded her of her trauma of being left alone.

“Are you scared?” Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

Qi Bingying nodded her head.

“Why don't you get some sleep? It will all be

over soon.” He suggested.

Han Jingru went back to his room at this moment. Qi Bingying almost burst into tears. How could he leave for his own room at a time like this? Could he not at least stay and keep her company, or at least comfort her?

Qi Bingying was bound to have a sleepless night. On the other hand, Han Jingru slept soundly.

He enjoyed the storm and the noise. He disliked the stale quietness of the place. The place he lived in when he was young was extremely quiet, and nobody ever visited him. It was only during stormy nights like this did he feel the place come to life.

The stark difference between Han Jingru and Qi Bingying's behavior was probably why they would never be together.

The next morning, Han Jingru woke up to see Qi Bingying seated on the sofa. It was obvious that she had not slept a wink the entire night.

“I slept well, what about you?” Han Jingru asked on purpose.

Qi Bingying glared angrily at Han Jingru. She had hoped for Han Jingru to at least comfort her a little. However, he slept like a pig and had even snored soundly!

“Are you still a man?” Qi Bingying asked while she gritted her teeth.

“Well, only Yimo would know. I can't possibly show you my manhood. It's a treasure,” Han Jingru winked before he went to wash up.

Qi Bingying was extremely annoyed. After Han Jingru returned from the toilet, she told him, “I want to have soya milk and fried dough fritters.”

“Well, I will get it for you if I come home. If not, you eat the leftovers,” Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying's eyes welled up with tears as the door closed after Han Jingru. She was never treated like this before. However, she landed in this state because of her own decisions. She could

not blame anyone else.

In the lift, Han Jingru bumped into Mi Xiaoxing. Though she always seemed to avoid him, they kept bumping into each other these few days.

After they entered the lift, Mi Xiaoxing tried to strike up a conversation.

She asked,

“How do you know Zhong Ji?”

“Why do I have to explain myself to you?” Han Jingru retorted coldly.

Mi Xiaoxing was annoyed by Han Jingru's coldness. She did not feel that Han Jingru had a right to treat her this way, even if he was close to Zhong Ji. This was because Mi Xiaoxing never saw Zhong Ji as an important figure. She looked forward to meeting the mysterious boss who controlled the company from behind the scenes more.

“Do you think you can walk around with your

nose up just because you know a few important people?" Mi Xiaoxing scoffed.

Han Jingru laughed and replied, "I thought you were the one who walked around with your nose in the air? Since when was it me? You were the one that had no respect for me since the first day we met. Are you trying to be the pot that calls the kettle black now?"

"Well, I can afford to, can you?" Mi Xiaoxing said proudly.

Han Jingru looked at Mi Xiaoxing out of the corner of his eyes. He scoffed and said,

"Your courage comes from your looks. However, you are nothing as compared to the friend at my place, Qi Bingying. Not all men have to revolve around you, alright?"

Mi Xiaoxing instantly felt her confidence wane as Qi Bingying's name came up. Qi Bingying was definitely much prettier than her; there was no comparison about it.

“I don't know how you tricked her into being so loyal to you. I will definitely expose you in front of her sooner or later,” Mi Xiaoxing threatened.

“Well, if you bumped into me just to say that, don't bother. I never had any respect for you, so your words don't matter to me,” Han Jingru shook his head as he walked out of the lift.

Mi Xiaoxing clenched her fists. She wanted to punch Han Jingru so badly.

She would not have even talked to him if she was not curious about his relationship with Zhong Ji.

“Well, Zhong Ji must be nothing good either if he hangs out with a piece of trash like Han Jingru. Just wait and see! Once I get to know the real boss of Rumo Real Estate, I will ask him to fire Zhong Ji,” Mi Xiaoxing mumbled to herself.

After Han Jingru finished his morning run, he went to the dough fritters shop and saw Qi Ran who looked like she was waiting for someone.

Qi Ran spotted Han Jingru and jogged up to him.

She passed the soya milk and dough fritters to Han Jingru and said, "I bought this for you. My treat."

"Mm? What's going on?" Han Jingru smiled and asked.

"I don't know who you are exactly, but you must be someone important. Otherwise, Rumo Real Estate would have never agreed to meet me," Qi Ran explained with a smile.

Han Jingru nodded his head and responded, "Well, seems like you have a good eye. Better than some others."



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Qi Ran did not know who Han Jingru was referring to. Neither was she interested. She deliberately came to the shop earlier so that she could thank Han Jingru. If it were not for him, she would have never been able to meet Zhong Ji.

Of course, breakfast was not enough. Qi Ran asked, "Do you live around the area? Why don't we grab dinner if you are available?"

Han Jingru shook his head and said as he pointed to the breakfast, "This is enough. I've got something on later. Got to go!"

Han Jingru turned around and left after that. Qi Ran could not even thank him in time.

Qi Ran looked at his back as Han Jingru left. She wondered what kind of man he was. While he acted low profile, he was definitely a powerful figure. Even Zhong Ji seemed to respect his opinions a lot.

Was he...?

Qi Ran suddenly thought of something. Zhong Ji

was just one of the top management at Rumo Real Estate. The boss of Rumo Real Estate never showed his face. Could Han Jingru be the boss of Rumo Real Estate then?

Qi Ran quickly pushed the thought away.

She mumbled to herself,

“What are you even thinking about? How could you be so lucky as to meet the boss behind Rumo Real Estate?” *If Han Jingru really was the boss, why would he personally come and buy breakfast?*

Qi Ran always thought the boss of Rumo Real Estate as an extremely wealthy man. There must be maids making breakfast, maybe even serving him breakfast in bed. He would never have to come to a small shop like this! Furthermore, there was no high-end real estate around here. No boss would live around this place.

Han Jingru took the breakfast back home. Qi Bingying snored gently as she soundly slept on the sofa. She seemed to be extremely tired.

Her posture on the sofa looked uncomfortable. He wanted to carry her back to her room but quickly stopped himself. He could never be that intimate with Qi Bingying; it might give her the wrong idea.

He placed the breakfast on the coffee table and went for a quick shower. He got a change of clothes and went out of the house after.

As the door shut, Qi Bingying opened her eyes slowly and took note of the breakfast.

Well, he did not carry her back to bed, but she was satisfied with the breakfast he brought back.

At the Genting Villas Estate, Su Yimo returned home after her morning run. As she headed into the shower, Jiang Yan slipped into her room and found her phone. She took it and sent a message to Han Jingru.

It was a simple message asking Han Jingru to meet at a spot in the outskirts of the city at three in the afternoon. Jiang Yan deleted the message after it was sent and left the room quickly.

Su Yimo did not notice anything amiss when she exited the shower. She changed her clothes after showering and went to work.

Han Jingru smiled widely when he read the message. However, he thought the last two words of the message, 'Don't reply', was odd of her to send.

Was Su Yimo embarrassed?

Su Yimo had never asked to meet at such places even though they were together for a long time.

Han Jingru mumbled to himself, "There's still some time left before three. What should I do to pass the time?" He had planned to go to Chengzhong Village today. However, when he received Su Yimo's message, he only looked forward to meeting her and lost interest in doing anything else.

After Su Yimo left the villa, Jiang Yan changed her clothes and headed out too.

"Where are you headed so early in the morning?"

Su Wenlun asked. Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan had already retired even though they were still rather young; the couple only had to find ways to pass time now. All the pressure was on Su Yimo.

“Of course I have something to do. Do you think I have the privileges you have? All you do is to play cards and drink. You never cared about the family. If the Su family was left to you, it will be finished soon enough.” Jiang Yan retorted. She was getting more and more tired of Su Wenlun. She thought that Su Wenlun never contributed to the family other than eating and drinking at the house.

Su Wenlun was not bothered by her words. It was not her first time criticizing him anyway. In any case, Su Yimo was capable and allowed them to live a comfortable life. There was nothing to worry about.

Jiang Yan was an exception. Her ideas would always anger Su Yimo. Su Wenlun was afraid that she would do something foolish one day.

“If you are still thinking of ruining Yimo and Han

Jingru's relationship, you should really stop. Don't anger Yimo. We would be homeless if we were kicked out onto the streets," Su Wenlun reminded Jiang Yan.

"She wouldn't dare!" Jiang Yan exclaimed angrily. She continued, "That's my daughter you're talking about. How could she kick us out? Furthermore, whatever I do is for her own good. I wouldn't be investing so much time into this if I did not wish for her to live well!"

"Well, you know that you're going to fail. Why are you wasting time?" Su Wenlun scowled. He never understood Jiang Yan. She kept trying to ruin Su Yimo's relationship even though Su Yimo was clear about her stance. Jiang Yan never knew when to give up.

"She will thank me in the future," Jiang Yan stated.

Su Wenlun shook his head. Su Yimo was already an adult; she knew exactly what she was doing.

Furthermore, Han Jingru had done a lot for the Su

family. Jiang Yan's actions just showed her lack of appreciation for what Han Jingru did for the family.

“Why don't you go shopping with your friends if you have all this free time?” Su Wenlun asked.

Jiang Yan laughed coldly at this as she said, “Well, of course, a loser like you would think that. You never contributed to the family anyway.”

Su Wenlun sighed. He knew that Jiang Yan was a stubborn woman who would never change her mind easily.

Jiang Yan grabbed her purse and left the house. She hailed a cab to the outskirts of the city, where she had told Han Jingru to meet her.

There was an old town there. While it was not a hot tourist spot, there were still some people who visited the place; most of them were couples.

“Is everyone here?” Jiang Yan walked into one of the houses. A bald and tattooed man waited

inside for Jiang Yan. He exuded troubling vibes.

“Yes, everyone is here. Don't worry, my men are all good,” the man replied her with a smile.

Jiang Yan nodded. She took out fifty thousand dollars from her purse and passed it to the man.

She said,

“This is the deposit. I will pass you the rest after the deed is done.”

The man took the wad of cash and smiled satisfactorily.

He said,

“Well, if only you gave us more money. I would even be willing to kill him for that.”

Jiang Yan definitely wanted Han Jingru to die. However, she was afraid that the incident would be traced back to her. If others found out that she was the mastermind behind this, she would definitely be shunned and be put behind bars.



The bald man noticed Jiang Yan's hesitation.

He continued,

“Well, my men are all wanted for murder. To them, killing someone is as easy as slaughtering a chicken. Don't worry. They would never leave a clue and would never appear in Yun City after this. Nobody will ever find out that it was you.”

“Are you sure? That nobody will find out?” Jiang Yan asked.

“Of course. My men will die if this was found out. Do you think we will toy with our lives?” the bald man chuckled.

Jiang Yan pondered the idea for a while. If she could kill Han Jingru now, all her worries will vanish into thin air. It was indeed a good opportunity.



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“How much more?” Jiang Yan asked in a low voice.

The bald man smiled and said, “I'm sure money is no matter to you. What matters is that your troubles are gone, no?”

Jiang Yan was extremely calculative. Money was her everything. Even though she wanted to kill Han Jingru, she would not do it if the bald man asked for a lot of money.

“Don't even try to ask for too much. I can find anyone to kill him. If your prices are unreasonable, I will look for someone else,” Jiang Yan said.

The bald man stretched out his palms and held up five fingers.

He said,

“Five hundred grand, no more, no less. You can always look for someone else if you trust them. However, I guarantee that you would not be able to find someone else as good as us. Only we can

ensure that everything is done in absolute secrecy.”

*Five hundred grand!*

That amount was not much for the Su family and Jiang Yan.

However, Jiang Yan was someone who would bargain even for groceries.

“Four hundred grand, not a cent more,” Jiang Yan said firmly.

The bald man shook his head at her offer, “You still have some time to consider. But I've got to remind you that this is a rare opportunity. Just a hundred grand more and you would never see him again. No more troubles, no more worries. We will leave Yun City right after the deed is done. No traces will be left behind.”

“Four hundred grand,” Jiang Yan gritted her teeth and pushed her price once more.

“A hundred grand is nothing to you. Why do you

have to be so calculative with us? Don't you think it's better to give that hundred grand to us so that we can run further away once the man is killed?" the bald man said.

Jiang Yan took a deep breath. It was pointless to drag the matter over a hundred grand.

Furthermore, it seemed that the bald man was steadfast and unwilling to bargain with her.

She said,

"Alright, five hundred grand it is. However, you must make sure that no traces are left behind, just like you promised."

"Don't worry, I will make sure that no one would be able to find his body," the man responded with a deadly smirk.

Jiang Yan wanted to stay and watch. She had to watch Han Jingru die with her own eyes to be assured.

The bald man arranged for her to stay in a room in the house. Even though the surroundings were

rather rundown, Jiang Yan remained elated and excited.

Jiang Yan had waited a long time for this day to come. Su Yimo would only accept a new life if Han Jingru is dead. The Su family would finally have some peace then.

In the other room, there were many more fierce-looking men apart from the bald man. One could tell that they were all different in their own way.

“Boss, don't you think that five hundred grand is too little? This woman is extremely wealthy,” one of them said to the bald man.

They normally adjusted their prices according to the wealth of the person. For Jiang Yan, five hundred grand was nothing, and they knew it.

The man smiled and said, “What do you know? We can always ask for more after we kill him. A woman like her would not be able to reject us.”

Everyone finally understood his plan.

“Boss, you are indeed smart. She looks so timid. I'm sure we can get a lot of money from her just by threatening her next time. This is for the long-term!”

“Well, she surely can give us enough to walk and travel around peacefully for a few years.”

“Luckily Boss is smart enough to think of this. Otherwise, we would be working construction now!”

The bald man smiled happily as the few of them flattered him.

Han Jingru went to Mojo to pass time. He did nothing but sat on the sofa, while he fantasized about his meeting with Su Yimo in the afternoon and started smiling to himself.

“Ling Heng, what do you he is thinking about? Surely it must be nothing good since he is smiling from ear to ear?” Molan asked Ling Heng in a low voice.

Ling Heng looked awkward. He dared not talk

about Han Jingru behind his back like Molan, so he did not respond to Molan's question directly.

“Boss Mo, if you are curious, why don't you go and ask?” Ling Heng suggested nervously.

Molan shook his head and said, “Look at that face. I don't want to be the victim of any lovey-dovey words. As a single man, I better distance myself away from such romance.”

Ling Heng smiled. Even though Molan claimed he was single, he was extremely eligible as many women flocked to him. If he wanted to, he could have a different woman every year. Molan just was not willing to do so.

“Darn it. I know that I will be hurt if I ask Han Jingru what is going on, but I just can't control myself. Ling Heng, hurry and stop me,” Molan pleaded Ling Heng restlessly.

Ling Heng did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Molan was such a weird person. He acted so immature at times and did not act like a boss at all.



“Forget it, don't stop me. Nobody can stop me today!” Molan already stood up before Ling Heng could say anything. He walked over to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru was seated in an armchair. Molan sat on the armrest and placed a hand on Han Jingru's shoulder.

He asked,

“Hello, why are you so happy? Good news must be shared with the brothers.”

Han Jingru side-eyed Molan and scoffed, “It's none of your business.”

“Hey, how can you say that? This is just me being concerned,” Molan said as he took out a pack of cigarettes and passed one to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru looked at Molan in a surprised manner. During the many years they had known each other, Molan had always been extremely stingy with his cigarettes. Why was he being so generous now?

“Pfft, look at you. You are being too generous. You just want to know what I'm thinking about don't you?” Han Jingru teased.

Molan shrugged.

He said, “Hurry up and tell me. This cigarette is expensive.”

Han Jingru placed the cigarette between his lips and Molan lit it up for him.

He took a deep breath and puffed out some smoke.

He said,

“Yimo asked to meet me in the afternoon.”

Molan held his chest and scrunched his face. He knew that this was going to happen!

“Did Yimo initiate it?” Molan asked.

“Yes. She sent me a text message in the morning. Maybe she misses me too much,” Han Jingru said

happily.

Molan fell and sat on the ground with his legs spread out. He said, "Darn it. Why did I ask so much? I knew I was going to get hurt."

Molan suddenly stood up and snatched the cigarette in Han Jingru's hands. He placed it between his own lips and said angrily, "Cigarettes are for people like me. You don't deserve to smoke since you never cared for single old men like me!"

Han Jingru rolled his eyes. Molan was not getting any younger. He never cared for his image as a boss in front of his subordinates and had always horsed around.

"Well, you asked me about it yourself. It's none of my business," Han Jingru chuckled.

Molan took a deep inhale of the smoke. He turned and asked Ling Heng, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Ling Heng quickly said, "No, no, no!"

Molan calmed down slightly at his response.

He said to Han Jingru,

“Well, this is now the singles club, alright? Don't come here if you don't have any schedule on. Otherwise, you are going to contaminate the air here with your lovey-dovey nonsense.”

Han Jingru stood up and tugged at his clothes.

He cleared his throat and said,

“Molan, since you want to draw the line so clearly, I think we should also talk about the money that you owe me now? After all, you owe me two billion dollars, you must return it. Otherwise, the boundary will be unclear!”

Molan froze in his spot. He never thought about this.

He quickly said in a shameless manner,

“Since when do I owe you money? Where's your evidence?”

Molan went as far as turning around to ask Ling Heng, “Ling Heng, do you know when I owed him such large amounts of money?”



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