

Yao Hanxing didn't want to anger Yao Yuhai, so the former pretended to be obedient. However, he had always been arrogant and bossy, so it was impossible for him to treat Han Jingru sincerely.

After leaving the study room, Yao Hanxing called his brothers up. He planned to get drunk for once that night.

Meanwhile, Yao Hanxing told his brothers that he would bring a friend there and implied that he was not on good terms with that person. Then, he asked them to figure out a way to prank Han Jingru.

These men agreed to his request happily.

These rich kids were birds of the same feather. To them, coming up with a devious scheme was just a piece of cake.

Finally, the night had fallen. Yao Hanxing drove his McLaren to Mulinsi Nightclub.

It was one of the most popular nightclubs that ranked top three in Yan City. Its sound and

lighting system were top-rated in the city. What even more important was that the boss of the nightclub knew a lot about the nightclub culture. He gathered pretty girls through various channels into his nightclub, and this had created an eye-catching scene. That was the reason why many rich kids flocked to it.

After Han Jingru hopped in his car, Yao Hanxing swept a glance at him and inquired in a mocking tone, “Have you had a chance to sit in a luxury car before?”

“Other than picking up girls, is there anything good about the car? Does the car give good travelling experience?” Han Jingru responded with another question.

Yao Hanxing snorted after hearing that. *This must be the first time this guy sits in a sports car, and now he’s still pretending in front of me?*

Although the sports car is not really comfortable, it is essential in impressing and picking up girls. No woman will feel bad sitting at the front passenger’s seat.

To Yao Hanxing, Han Jingru was just a little brat, so it was only natural that he was clueless about it.

“Little brat, you will know the significance of a sports car when you grow up,” Yao Hanxing said plainly.

Han Jingru grinned. Of course, he knew that Yao Hanxing’s words were true. After all, he looked like a fourteen-year-old kid, but he had the mindset of an adult. However, his adult mindset was also totally different from others.

Even in the next fourteen years to eternity, he would only love Su Yimo.

“Only useless people will resort to flaunting their wealth in a bid to compensate for their lack of attraction,” Han Jingru replied.

Upon hearing that, Yao Hanxing gritted his teeth. Han Jingru’s words were a huge slap on his face. *Is he referring to me as a good-for-nothing person?*

“Little brat, don’t be so arrogant. You are still too young to understand adult matters!” Yao Hanxing said while gritting his teeth.

“Well, since you know I won’t understand, then stop talking nonsense and get going now,” Han Jingru responded.

Hearing that, Yao Hanxing slammed his foot against the accelerator, and the car engine roared like angry beasts.

The car shot forward promptly. Han Jingru straightened his back unwittingly as he felt a force exerted on him due to inertia.

Yao Hanxing did this to scare Han Jingru because people would usually be frightened by the acceleration.

However, when he looked at Han Jingru from the corner of his eyes, a hint of disappointment seeped into his heart because he found that the latter was calm as if nothing had happened. *How can this be? With his status in the Han family, I don’t think he has sat in a sports car before.*

Yao Hanxing couldn't wrap his mind around that.

Not long after, they reached Mulinsi Nightclub. Yao Hanxing parked his car at the entrance, and soon, he had someone to help him park the car in the parking zone. That was a special privilege for VIPs. It was apparent that Yao Hanxing was a frequent visitor to Mulinsi Nightclub and spent a lot there.

After entering the nightclub, the pounding music fired into their ears. Yao Hanxing was familiar with the scene, and he started to dance to the music.

Han Jingru felt uneasy as he had never been to a nightclub. It was a place where he would avoid going at all if possible.

Yao Hanxing had many friends in Mulinsi Nightclub. On the way to the private room, many people greeted him. This made him felt proud.

“Wait for me,” Yao Hanxing said to Han Jingru loudly and walked toward the dance floor.

Han Jingru could see everyone in the nightclub was swaying wildly to the beat. Then, he found a seat in the corner and waited patiently. As long as Yao Hanxing didn't leave his sight, Han Jingru could guarantee his safety. After all, to a certain extent, Han Jingru was no longer an ordinary man.

After a short while, a woman wearing a red dress came to Han Jingru and questioned in a teasing tone, "Hey, little boy, are you an adult? How dare you come to the nightclub?"

Han Jingru took a look at the woman with heavy makeup and replied, "Get away."

"Tch!" That woman's expression changed on hearing that. She glared at Han Jingru with disdain before she left.

Not long after, Yao Hanxing came out from the dance floor and had his arms wrapped around two women. Upon seeing this, Han Jingru had to admit that Yao Hanxing had great influence because he could settle two ladies in such a short time.

“Let’s go to the private room,” Yao Hanxing ordered.

Han Jingru followed behind Yao Hanxing. The latter started to move his hands across the women’s body.

When they reached the private room, Han Jingru saw Yao Hanxing’s so-called brothers. They appeared to be nothing more than drinking buddies.

Actually, they had already come up with a plan to play pranks on Han Jingru. After exchanging a glance, one of them walked toward the latter and draped his arm on Han Jingru’s shoulder.

“Young man, I heard that you’re Yao’s best friend. You have never been here, right? Let me introduce you to what to do in the nightclub!”

Han Jingru walked away as he felt uncomfortable having a strange man getting so close to him.

“I’ll pass on that. You guys go ahead. I’m here on a mission,” Han Jingru said in a calm tone.

“Yo, won’t you give me some face? Are you looking down on me?” said the guy unhappily.

Han Jingru frowned slightly on hearing that. *If he takes me as Yao Hanxing’s friend, how come he makes things difficult for me? It seems like Yao Hanxing told them something, and they have cooked up a plan.*

When he thought of this, he decided not to show that guy any respect and answered, “So what? Go and mind your own business, or else you will be putting yourself in trouble.”

That guy stared at Han Jingru in fury. He never thought that this little brat would be so arrogant and disrespectful towards him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You looking for a fight, kid?” asked the man, with a livid face.

Yao Hanxing, who feigned ignorance on the whole situation up until now, decided to stand up to warn his friend about Han Jingru’s combat ability. He was adamant that if they were to settle the problem using their fists, his friend would be the one getting the short end of the stick. This was because Han Jingru had beaten his father’s self-appointed bodyguard into a pulp before.

“Calm down, calm down. Let’s just relax for a second. Do it for me, okay?” Yao Hanxing got between them and acted as a mediator for them. After taking a deep breath, the man calmed down for a bit.

“Let’s not resort to our fists. The kid’s way too good at fist fighting. We should figure out another tactic to deal with him.” Yao Hanxing murmured into his friend’s ear.

*This little brat right here is good at fist fighting?
Don’t make me laugh.*

The man was incredulous about what Yao Hanxing told him, but he agreed on changing their approach anyway to avoid making a bigger scene.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru found a seat in the corner where he could rest in tranquility.

However, the peace and quiet was short-lived.

Soon after, a woman who was holding a glass of liquor walked towards him.

“Hey! Since we’re all friends here, let’s drink together. You’ll be breaking the rules of the nightclub if you don’t, you know?” said the woman.

Unperturbed, Han Jingru waved his hand as a signal for the woman to go away since drinking was never of interest to him. Moreover, in his head, the woman was clearly just looking for trouble.

“Hey, you can’t be serious, right? I just want to have a drink with you. Is that too much to ask?”

The woman added on.

“Come on, pretty boy. It’s just one glass of alcohol. Don’t tell me you’re afraid of being drunk from that.”

“Rest assured - we won’t bite. Your fresh meat isn’t of our taste anyway.”

“Yeah. We don’t like young guys like you. It’s just not enough flavor for us.”

This caught the attention of the others in the private room. They were all glaring at Han Jingru and judging him.

Han Jingru, on the other hand, wasn’t offended in the slightest by the catty remarks thrown at him. “I’m not interested in drinking.” He said with a straight face.

“Then, are you interested in woman perhaps?” A woman with a slender body covered with the strong scent of perfume took a seat beside Han Jingru.

When she deliberately put her hand on his lap, Han Jingru felt disgusted with her. In his head, it felt like what she did was more obnoxious than him eating his own defecate.

“Move your hand away. Don’t make it hard for yourself.” Han Jingru said to her callously.

“Hey, stop acting high and mighty. If you’re a man, just come and have a few drinks with us.” The woman looked at him with contempt.

“Yeah. If you really have what it takes, then start drinking and prove us wrong.”

“Prove that you can handle your liquor better than her, then we’ll stop pestering you.”

“But if u can’t, you can leave the room. Don’t be a party-pooper.”

Meanwhile, the rest of the people in the room were apathetic to the situation and continued with their drinking and gambling.

Han Jingru then stood up and walked towards the

exit of the private room.

“Son of a b*tch. What a chicken!”

“Yao, who is this guy? He just turned his tail and ran away. That’s so lame.”

“It’s fine. A kid like him shouldn’t be lollygagging at a place like this anyway. Let’s forget about him and continue having fun.”

Baffled, Yao Hanxing thought to himself, *Did Han Jingru really just left without doing anything? He was quite arrogant when he was with the Yao family. Then why didn’t he do anything just now?*

Wasn’t he notorious for being the impotent young master of the Han family? From what I’ve just seen, he’s like a whole different guy from what rumors depicted him to be.

After a short while, Han Jingru returned to the room.

Nonetheless, those who were in there didn’t even

bother looking at him.

Behind Han Jingru were two waiters; each of them was carrying a tray with thirty glasses of alcohol, and they put them all on the table.

“What’s the meaning of this?”

“What are we playing here? I’ve never seen anything like this before.”

“Hmm... I don’t think these alcohol are just as they seem...”

Filled with curiosity, everyone in the room looked at the beers on the table and was trying to figure out what Han Jingru was up to.

Having piqued his interest, Yao Hanxing asked, “Han Jingru, what are you trying to do here exactly?”

“This is called The Road To Hell. In this drinking game, there are thirty glasses of alcohol that you’ll need to finish in under two minutes. You’ll start with the ones with lower alcohol content and

work your way up to the ones that are of higher alcohol content. You guys wanted to drink right? So, who's gonna play this game with me?" asked Han Jingru.

After Han Jingru made his statement, the women in the room were seeing him in a new light. They were surprised that he returned and didn't just run away like a coward.

The Road To Hell huh? I've honestly never heard of it before.

"This little fella has a backbone. I'll give him that."

"Finishing thirty glasses of alcohol under two minutes is nothing of a great feat, though. I can drink that easily."

"The only challenge is the alcohol content of the drink, which goes up with each glass drunk."

One of the women picked up the glass that was last in line and tasted it with her tongue. As soon as she touched the alcohol, her tongue went

numb.

“Bleagh, what is this? It burns down the throat.”

“This is called the Spirytus Stawski - the world’s strongest liquor. It has a staggering 96% alcohol content, so your tongue will go numb with just a tiny sip.” Han Jingru explained.

“Ninety-six!”

“What the actual f*ck? This has a higher alcohol content than the alcohol used for disinfection!”

“Are you sure that this is safe to drink?”

Everyone was stunned by the abnormally concentrated liquor. After all, people drank to help forget about problems, not to put one’s life in danger.

Thus, with the liquor of a 96% alcohol content, it would most possibly be lethal.

One of the guys then said, “Do you think this is some kind of joke? You might as well get ethanol

and drink that instead.”

“So, are you guys chickening out? Too scared to play the game?” Han Jingru taunted with a smile.

Young guys typically had a tendency to make precipitous decisions, especially if they didn't want to abase themselves in front of women.

Since there were so many women in the private room, the guys just had to play the drinking game in order to look good in front of them.

“Okay then, tough guy. Let's play your drinking game. However, I'll let you know upfront that I won't be held responsible if anything happens to you after you drank the liquor,” said the guy.

Han Jingru didn't even respond to him and just drank the first glass.

The guy followed on and down his too.

The atmosphere of the room changed as they were going at it against each other. Feeling tense, everyone had their eyes fixated on them.

Han Jingru quickly and smoothly picked up another glass after he had finished the first one, leaving no time to waste.

On the other hand, the guy was struggling after having just four glasses of alcohol. Before he could finish the fifth one, he felt as if his stomach were burning from the inside, and it made him miserable.

“How the f*ck is this chap still drinking?”

“He must have switched his alcohol with water right? Otherwise, how is it possible that he’s still drinking?”

After hearing the guy’s assumption, another guy went to check on Han Jingru’s glasses. He dipped his finger in the alcohol and then licked his finger. His tongue went numb in that instant, and so, Han Jingru was vindicated.

“I can’t believe it. This guy really can handle his liquor.”

Han Jingru was drinking glass after glass without

taking any breaks. Everyone was shell-shocked by what he was doing. Even Yao Hanxing, who looked down on him before, started to change his perspective of him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

No matter how concentrated the alcohol was, it still didn't have any effect on Han Jingru's well-trained body. If Han Jingru wished for it, he could even evaporate the alcohol the moment it went into his body. So basically, it was futile to challenge him at drinking.

There were thirty glasses of alcohol that one would have to drink in The Road To Hell. When Han Jingru was drinking his fifteenth glass, the other guy only had just finished his fifth glass, and he was already getting queasy.

That being said, Han Jingru kept on with his pace and continued without hesitation.

After seeing Han Jingru's stellar drinking performance, Yao Hanxing realized that he had underestimated his capabilities. Yao Hanxing's original plan was to get him drunk and then sneak away from him, but it would be impossible to pull it off now.

At this stage, who could possibly beat him at this drinking game? His alcohol tolerance is just god-like.

“I... I can’t.” The guy finished his eighth glass and conceded defeat as his stomach was still burning him alive from the inside.

“I admit defeat.”

Having defeated his opponent, Han Jingru could’ve just stopped drinking and ended the game, but he didn’t.

Instead, he smiled faintly and continued to chug down the rest of the alcohol.

At that moment, those who were still in the room couldn’t fathom what they had witnessed.

More importantly, Han Jingru, who had just finished all the thirty glasses of alcohol, wasn’t drunk in the slightest. It was as if nothing happened at all.

“Bravo.”

“Wow, your capacity for liquor is really terrifying. I don’t think anyone in the whole of Yan City can even come close to be as good as

you.”

“Hey buddy, I really didn’t think that you had it in you. But you’ve certainly proved me wrong.”

“Well, now that you all know how good I am at drinking, don’t bother me anymore,” said Han Jingru.

Having said that, Han Jingru walked back to his corner seat and sat down.

Although his seat was the least conspicuous spot in the room, he made it to be the highlight of the entire room. Everyone had their eyes on Han Jingru, especially the women there.

They were curious as to how a wimpy-looking guy like Han Jingru could have such an astonishing alcohol tolerance.

Impatient, Yao Hanxing shook his head a couple times and thought to himself, *if I can’t make Han Jingru drunk, then how else can I get rid of him?*

Having been cooped up in his house for a quite a

while, Yao Hanxing finally got to go to the night club that night so he wasn't going to let Han Jingru ruin his time there.

Reaching the club's closing hours, most of the people were so drunk that they could barely even walk. As for the guy who drank against Han Jingru, he had long passed out on the floor.

At around one o'clock at midnight, the people started to go home one by one. The guys were all bringing a woman home with them as this was the culture and etiquette of the nightclubbing life.

"I'll use the washroom first." Yao Hanxing stood up and walked towards the toilet.

Han Jingru was also getting up to go with him to the restroom but was hindered by a woman.

"Hey there, handsome. What do you think of me? Why don't we go somewhere private, and I'll teach you some tricks." The woman wrapped her arms around Han Jingru's neck seductively.

Feeling annoyed, Han Jingru tried to push her

away, but she was clinging hard onto him.

“Am I not good enough for you? Are you unsatisfied with my looks or my figure?” The woman adjusted her neckline intentionally.

Unperturbed, Han Jingru maintained eye contact with her and said, “Move. I have no interest in you.”

After hearing what Han Jingru said, the woman was disappointed, but she wasn't going to give up just yet. She leaned on Han Jingru's shoulder, and in his ear, she whispered, “Look, I'll treat you well. I promise. So why don't you give me a chance to show you what I can do?”

Han Jingru, who was frowning, pushed her away impatiently. Having resisted the temptation of hugging the stunning beauty Qi Bingying, he wasn't going to be seduced by the woman who paled in comparison.

With that, Han Jingru muttered a silent curse under his breath as he walked out of the room.

In the meantime, the mendacious Yao Hanxing wasn't actually going to use the washroom. Instead, he sidled out of the club when he got the chance. However, the jejune Yao Hanxing didn't realize how defenseless he would be without Han Jingru's protection. His life would be hanging by a thread without him by his side.

Han Jingru then trotted to the night club's main entrance.

"Where's Yao Hanxing?" Han Jingru asked the valet driver.

Since Yao Hanxing came to the club often, the valet driver knew of him. "He left," the valet driver answered.

This idiot... He really doesn't care about his life, huh? No wonder he died last time. He doesn't seem to know the trouble he's in. Han Jingru thought to himself as he took a deep breath.

It was getting dark in Yan City, thus making it onerous for him to find Yao Hanxing.

On top of that, Han Jingru had a bad feeling that Yao Hanxing would soon be ambushed by the guys who were stalking him.

He needed to find Yao Hanxing quickly as he knew that the guys who were after him would take his life without a second thought if they caught him.

If he didn't find Yao Hanxing soon, he would have to expect the worst.

After arriving at a small alley, Han Jingru calmed down and focused. At that moment, everything that happened in the surrounding areas around him couldn't escape his sight.

At the same time, Yao Hanxing actually crashed his car into the rear of a Jinbei car.

Furious, Yao Hanxing got out of his car and was getting ready to shout profanities at the other driver. But before he could, a few buff and tall guys got out of the car. This shocked him to the point where he became sober again.

Yao Hanxing tried to run back to his car, but to no avail as one of the guys had already grabbed onto his collar.

“What... What are you guys doing!” Yao Hanxing was horrified.

“Just be a good boy and come with us. Don’t try anything funny, or you’ll regret it.” One of the guys threatened him.

Yao Hanxing was finally cognizant of the danger he was putting himself in by leaving Han Jingru’s side, but it was all too late. Shrouded in despair, the last ray of hope in his heart was swallowed by the darkness.

After getting on the Jinbei car obediently, Yao Hanxing’s body was shaking out of fear.

Since he was in the front passenger seat, he had a good look at the driver’s face. He noticed that the driver was the one that had beef with him before.

The car speedily headed towards the suburban areas and entered an abandoned glass factory.

As Yao Hanxing got out of the car, he saw someone, who was holding a baseball bat, walking towards him. The guy looked very fierce and angry, and Yao Hanxing had regretted deeply not listening to Han Jingru.

If it was possible to go back in time, I swear that I won't leave Han Jingru's side ever again.

“Lan, I... I've never thought that you would come to Yan City.” Yao Hanxing's body was still shaking as he said that.

The guy called “Lan” smiled coldly as he was walking to the side of Yao Hanxing. Fueled with anger, he hit Yao Hanxing's thighs with the bat as hard as he could.

The pain was enough to make Yao Hanxing wailed out loud.

“Yao Hanxing, you lil' piece of sh*t. Do you really think that you can run away from me?” said Lan.

“I’m not trying to escape.” Yao Hanxing hastily denied. When Mo Lan walked over, he knelt in front of him immediately.

That was par for the course. Although Yao Hanxing was unfazed by most situations, it did seem odd for the son of a domineering boss like him to get down on his knees. However, his reaction was not surprising at all.

He was a troublemaker, but his protective father would always clean up after his mess. And he definitely assured that it would all come out in the wash. Given this advantage, Yao Hanxing grew up to be a sure-footed and fearless man.

On the surface, it was something he would be mighty proud of, but actually, it was fundamentally flawed.

His resources didn’t work to his advantage when he met Mo Lan, someone who was determined to kill him in particular. Instead, fear controlled him.

That was the first time Yao Hanxing felt threatened when he was away from home. At

such a moment, for the most part, he had no other choice but to put his pride and status behind him.

“Mo Lan, please pardon me. I know I’ve offended you. Give me a chance and I will do anything for you. Please let me go.” He begged for mercy.

Indeed, Mo Lan should not be underestimated.

He was known as a ruthless predator in his territory who would not hesitate to kill a person. He came all the way to Yan City to hunt his prey and warn the others. He was the most merciless and won’t placate by entreaty. It was even more unlikely that he would let him go.

“I remember you bragged that you’ll go after my head if I come to Yan City. Now, look at you, kneeling and begging for your life. Well, I’m standing here now. Bring it on.” Mo Lan swung his bat at Yao Hanxing again.

The latter yelled in pain. For someone who had led a very sheltered life, that hurt like hell.

“Mo Lan, I know I deserve death. But please spare me this time, I swear I won’t do it again. I’ll promise you anything.” He looked too miserable. There was powerful fear and despair in his teary eyes.

Mo Lan slowly squatted down and grabbed a fistful of Yao Hanxing’s hair while smirking menacingly. “I heard your father has control over this city. But remember, when I say I’m going to kill you, I meant business.”

Yao Hanxing trembled at the thought that he might lose his life soon. Mo Lan’s stare sent shivers down his spine. He knew that threat wasn’t a childish prank.

Just when he thought he could finally spend his family fortunes, he met his doom. It’d be unfortunate to die that soon.

Right then, he suddenly recalled that Han Jingru had sworn to protect him. But the latter’s no-show at that very moment certainly disgruntled him.

That darn Han Jingru! I won't be here if I haven't listened to him!

Yao Hanxing completely lost track of how he sneaked away from his protector. He blamed Han Jingru for his incompetence that had laid him open to danger.

I will never step out of the house if wasn't for him!

That was probably the psychology of those who put on a tough front; supercilious when nothing came under their nose but played the blame game when misfortune struck.

While he was regretting his decision, Mo Lan held out his right hand. A man beside the latter handed him a butterfly knife. Yao Hanxing peed himself. "No, please don't!" he yelled.

Mo Lan chuckled as he pressed the knife to his cheek. "You are so full of yourself just because you have a tower of strength, and that kind of annoys me. You think you're on the top, huh? You know, not everyone is an easy target,

especially me.”

“Please have mercy on me. Please.”

“Mercy? It’s too late now.” Mo Lan pulled his head back while his right hand brought the knife to his throat.

Yao Hanxing wet his pants. His face immediately turned pale, and he shut his eyes tightly.

“Just right on time.” A familiar voice called out. *Han Jingru!* Yao Hanxing breathed a sigh of relief.

Mo Lan frowned in disbelief. He had methodically plotted out his plan and avoided all the surveillance cameras. He was confounded that anyone could find them so soon when he had promptly brought Yao Hanxing to that waste factory.

And the fact that a little brat showed up jeopardizing everything really stoked him.

“Hey, go home to your mother. You have no

business here,” he said with disdain.

“Release him,” said Han Jingru.

“Pfff! Hey, little brat. Are you kidding me? Just worry about yourself!”

“I’m not here to fool around.”

“All right then. I’ll send you to hell, together with him.”

Han Jingru moved his gaze to the subordinates beside Mo Lan. “How? Are you going to order those weaklings to kill me?”

Mo Lan’s face turned stony, challenged by those words.

The men he brought along with him were no doubt outstanding fighters. Some of them were ace boxers, and the rest were the most capable members of the team. They were the elite. To be called as a weakling, especially by a mere boy, certainly was a great insult!

Anybody who stood on their path would be trampled underfoot, but Han Jingru was an exception. Mo Lan's men were the top of the crop, but it was fair to say that Han Jingru was the strongest in Apocalypse.

“Hey, I warned you, so don't blame me for being ruthless!” Then Mo Lan signaled one of his subordinates to attack him. “You, go! Teach him a good lesson!”

Upon his order, the man threw punches at Han Jingru with confidence. He was not threatened at all because his opponent looked harmless to him.

However, there were no guarantees yet.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A man came forward with a smug look on his face. Before he could attack, Han Jingru struck his leg out swiftly, knocked him off his feet, and slammed the man against the wall.

A loud thud echoed throughout the abandoned factory. Everyone was stunned.

The countermove was executed so swiftly that no one saw it coming.

Mo Lan looked at his subordinate, who was lying face down on the ground. "Don't bother. He's dead," said Han Jingru.

Dead? Mo Lan was taken by surprise, but he didn't buy it.

He signaled for someone to check. One man walked over to feel the fallen man's breath. Looking puzzled, the former glanced up at his boss and nodded.

His doubt was answered. Mo Lan inhaled sharply and turned to Han Jingru. Smugness faded from his face.

The fact that the kid before him could give a fatal blow to his man was simply unbelievable.

Not to mention, his subordinates were among the strongest, which was supposed to give them an enormous advantage in that situation.

“Who the hell are you?” Mo Lan asked in a deep voice.

“Finally showing some interest in me, huh? But you’re not my boss. I don’t have to answer you,” said Han Jingru casually.

Mo Lan gritted his teeth in frustration. No one had ever dared to be so bold in front of him, let alone a kid!

“All of you, get him!” He immediately instructed his men. He was confident he could completely defeat his opponent if they outnumbered him. Still, he realized he was too careless for underestimating Han Jingru’s power.

They put their guard up and slowly approached him. Han Jingru was completely surrounded.

Since one of their members died in a single blow, they knew they should not give him another chance.

However, they need more than luck to defeat him as his power was completely on a different level.

For him, they were nothing but a mere pest that he could crush in his palm.

Yet, Mo Lan was a very cunning man. Even if he had an absolute advantage at that moment, he knew he couldn't let his guard down. Thus, he walked over to Yao Hanxing and used him as a shield.

“What are you guys doing? Get him now!” Mo Lan lost his patience.

His subordinates who stood rooted in their place out of hesitancy made their move.

They pounced on Han Jingru, but every once in a while, they were knocked down on all fours.

He was getting attacked from all sides, but he

dodged their punches with nary a scratch.

He crushed every single one of them to the ground. At that instant, the entire place fell completely silent. The fight ended in no time.

It was likely that they were dead.

Mo Lan suddenly felt chills run down his spine as though a monster had appeared in front of his eyes.

“No! No way!” He was incredulous.

On the other hand, Yao Hanxing gaped in awe when he saw Han Jingru knocked out those people.

He remembered how the man had fought his bodyguard back then, but he wasn't impressed. On this day, however, Yao Hanxing finally realized how much of a badass Han Jingru was.

Are they really weaklings? I mean, they are masters of fighting. It was nearly impossible to beat them, but Han Jingru somehow did it with

ease.

Han Jingru approached them. Mo Lan automatically put the butterfly knife on Yao Hanxing's neck. "Don't come near! O-Or I'll slit his throat!"

Han Jingru merely smiled and continued.

Mo Lan broke out into a cold sweat.

If he were to kill Yao Hanxing, there was no guarantee that he could escape safe and sound.

Darn it! Why he didn't budge an inch?

"S-stop! Stay... Stay there!" he stuttered.

"You don't even dare to kill him. Then why bother threatening me with his life? You see, I'm reasonable. I'll give you one day. Get lost from this city before I find you again," said Han Jingru calmly.

Mo Lan couldn't believe his ears.

“A-Are you serious a-about letting me go?” he asked.

“Of course. I’m a man of my word.”

It was an affirmative reply, but Mo Lan wasn’t really convinced. He couldn’t figure why Han Jingru would set him free.

‘Kill with no mercy’ was his practical motto when it came to slaughter. Hence, it was only natural if the man was relentless to kill him.

“There’s a limit to my patience, so you better move your ass before I change my mind,” Han Jingru warned.

Mo Lan had no other choice but to grit his teeth and release Yao Hanxing. He scurried away as he assumed Han Jingru would really kill him if he had stayed any longer.

Once he got out of the building and saw that no one was coming after him, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Then he got into his car and sped away, disappearing around the corner of the building.

Back in the factory, Han Jingru walked toward Yao Hanxing, who had collapsed on the ground.

Although the latter was resentful that Han Jingru had led him into those troubles, he remained silent. He hardly dared gaze up at him, much less blamed him for everything.

Yao Hanxing, the young master of a dominant family, was overawed by his power. At that moment, Han Jingru was no longer a kid he could look down at, but a merciless monster he should fear.

“Are you dead?” Han Jingru asked in a sarcastic tone.

Yao Hanxing was robbed of his speech. He could only shudder in fear.

“I know your temper. Why don’t you blame me for being late?”

Indeed, the man knew him very well. Yao Hanxing wanted to swear at him, but he held back.

“I told you not to leave my sight. This is the price you must pay for ignoring my words,” Han Jingru continued.

Most of the time, when someone provoked him, Yao Hanxing would certainly curse his heart. But oddly, at that moment, he could only stay still.

“I need to go to the hospital,” he said meekly after a while.

Han Jingru immediately carried him on his shoulders and said, “If your father breaks his promise, I will kill you.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Jingru's words ran a chill down Yao Hanxing's spine and cold sweat soaked his back.

He knew Han Jingru was not joking with him, so he had to warn Yao Yuhai of the danger. Otherwise, this demon will definitely kill him.

After sending Yao Hanxing to the hospital, Han Jingru called Yao Yuhai.

In the middle of the night, Yao Hanxing woke from the ringing of his phone. When he found out Yao Hanxing was in the hospital, he immediately drove toward the hospital.

This was his only son, and the Yao family's business was for Yao Yuhai to inherit; he did not want anything to happen to Yao Hanxing.

Yao Yuhai only heaved a sigh of relief when he reached the hospital to find out his son was fine.

However, he was upset about Han Jingru, as the latter had made a promise to protect Yao Hanxing, but Yao Hanxing was now injured.

“Han Jingru, have you forgotten the promise you made to me?” Yao Yuhai questioned.

Knowing Yao Yuhai would say that, Han Jingru gave him a curt reply. “Ask him yourself.”

Yao Yuhai furrowed his brows but turned to look at Yao Hanxing.

In the past, Yao Hanxing might have placed the blame on Han Jingru and made sure he was not responsible for the matter. However, he dared not now. After witnessing Han Jingru’s ruthlessness, what courage did he have to slander Han Jingru?

“Dad, this is my fault. If I didn’t sneak away, I wouldn’t have been caught,” Yao Hanxing responded.

His son’s words surprised Yao Hanxing. He knew better than everyone what kind of person his son was, and Yao Hanxing was now putting in a good word for Han Jingru.

Something must have happened.

“I wish to talk to my son privately. Go ahead and rest first,” Yao Yuhai muttered.

Han Jingru said nothing to that, and he left.

After making sure Han Jingru was gone, Yao Yuhai asked, “What’s going on? Why are you siding him?”

“Dad, is he really gone? Why don’t you check one more time?” Yao Hanxing answered instead.

“He’s already gone. Don’t worry. Tell me what happened.” Alarm bells were ringing in Yao Yuhai’s mind, as Yao Hanxing sounded fearful of Han Jingru.

It was then Yao Hanxing told Yao Yuhai about everything that happened at the abandoned factory. He tried his best to recall and tell him every detail of the event.

After Yao Hanxing finished his story, Yao Yuhai was solemn.

He knew well what kinds of people Lan had

brought as he had investigated them. Those were ruthless men who killed without batting an eye. Yet, they were all wiped out by Han Jingru.

It was no wonder Yao Hanxing was terrified of Han Jingru. Even if Yao Yuhai were the one to witness a scene like this, he would not be able to keep his calm, not to mention Yao Hanxing.

However, after hearing that Han Jingru had let Lan go, Yao Yuhai was baffled. *Isn't he just breeding calamity for the future?*

Is Han Jingru hoping to use Lan to threaten the Yao family?

“Dad, he guaranteed that if you’ve forgotten what you promised him, he’ll kill me on Lan’s behalf. That’s why you can’t go back on your promise,” Yao Hanxing reminded.

“I’ll do what I’ve promised, but he’ll have to give me a reason for why he let Lan go.” Getting rid of everything once and for all was Yao Yuhai’s preferred method. That was why he could not understand why Han Jingru had let Lan go.

Like his father, Yao Hanxing felt similarly confused. However, he did not have the courage to question Han Jingru about it. Despite that, he did not stop Yao Yuhai from seeking the answer.

“Rest and recover here. Once I make sure Lan has left Yan City, you can cease your worries,” Yao Yuhai reassured.

Yao Hanxing nodded.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru, who had left the hospital, was met with yet another problem.

Where do I go? Where is my home?

Without Han residence, Han Jingru had no place to call home in Yan City. It seemed like he had to ask Qin Fu to find a house for him as soon as possible.

At that very moment, Han Jingru realized how helpless a minor could be. It was difficult for him to even book a room at a hotel.

Without realizing it, Han Jingru walked to a

familiar residential area. When he came back to his senses, he was stunned by whose house he was standing in front of.

“Why did I come to Wu Xin’s house?” Han Jingru mumbled to himself.

A glance at the time told him it was already past midnight. To disrupt Wu Xin at a time like this seemed impolite, and he had left Wu Xin’s house rudely this morning.

However, it was already the middle of the night, and he needed a place to rest.

Out of options, Han Jingru sneaked away from the security guard’s line of sight.

When he pressed the doorbell of Wu Xin’s house, a sense of awkwardness washed over Han Jingru’s heart.

“Who’s there?” Behind the door came Wu Xin’s impatient voice.

Steeling himself, Han Jingru replied, “It’s me.”

Wu Xin was a woman who lived alone, so she would not open the door to anyone. However, when she looked through the peephole and saw Han Jingru, she let down her guard. In fact, his appearance surprised her.

Why is this little guy here again?

Opening the door, Wu Xin mocked, “Hey, little boy. Did you have nowhere to stay? Is that why you’re here again?”

Wu Xin was in silk pajamas that accentuated her curves, but Han Jingru did not even look at her twice. “I saved you, so there shouldn’t be any problems about me staying another night here, right?”

“Of course not.” Wu Xin opened the door easily. He was but a mere boy, so she was not wary of him.

After Han Jingru entered the house, Wu Xin shut the door and muttered, “Boy, did you run away from your home?”

Technically, Han Jingru did run away from his home. However, unlike others, his family members would not be looking for him.

“If I have to tell you everything about me to stay here, I think I’ll leave,” Han Jingru answered.

Wu Xin then shot Han Jingru a glare. Han Jingru had saved her, so she could not possibly let him wander on the streets.

“You’re a tiny boy, but you’ve got some temper. What’s wrong with just a question?” Wu Xin huffed, exasperated.

“You should rest. I won’t bother you anymore.” With that said, Han Jingru returned to his spot.

There was no way Wu Xin was feeling sleepy after Han Jingru’s interruption. Thus, she sat on the couch with him.

“Boy, you haven’t told me your name,” Wu Xin voiced.

“Han Jingru.”

“Han Jingru. A rare name, but it sounds good. The couch is small and uncomfortable to sleep in. Why don’t you come into the room with me?”
Wu Xin suggested.

Han Jingru’s body visibly stiffened. “Ma’am, it’s illegal to seduce a minor.”

Hearing his words, Wu Xin covered her mouth and burst into laughter. She was only teasing Han Jingru; she did not expect Han Jingru to have taken her seriously.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Seeing Han Jingru close his eyes as a hint for her to stop, another evil thought popped into Wu Xin's mind. It seemed like to Wu Xin, Han Jingru was not only a child; he was also the perfect target for her teasing.

When Wu Xin placed her hand on Han Jingru's leg, Han Jingru's body visibly tensed up again.

“What's wrong? Why are you so tense? Are you afraid I'd gobble you up?” Wu Xin said in a deliberate whisper.

Han Jingru was someone who had seen the world. To others, he might look like a child. However, other than the state of his body, Han Jingru was a grown man.

He knew that the more he avoided the situation, the more Wu Xin would push her luck. Furthermore, if she was making this into a game, that meant Han Jingru was her plaything.

Therefore, Han Jingru sat up and held Wu Xin's hand. “Let's go.”

Han Jingru's sudden reaction and words dumbfounded Wu Xin.

“Where to?”

“The room, of course. As to what I want to do, I'm sure you know,” Han Jingru muttered.

At that, Wu Xin swung Han Jingru's hand away and cursed, “You brat, what are you thinking about? I never thought a minor like you can have such dirty thoughts.”

Han Jingru smiled in exasperation. *I have dirty thoughts?*

He never spared an extra glance at Wu Xin the entire time. On the other hand, Wu Xin had been teasing him from the moment he entered. All Han Jingru did was to respond to her teasing, but she was now saying that he had a dirty mind.

No wonder they say all women are unreasonable creatures. Those words aren't baseless accusations.

“I’m going back to my room to sleep. If you dare to do anything inappropriate, I’ll call the cops on you,” Wu Xin warned Han Jingru before she hurried into her room. After she entered, she even locked her door, seemingly afraid that Han Jingru would really barge into her room.

Finally, Han Jingru got his peace. It seemed like he needed different kinds of methods to deal with different kinds of women.

The next morning, Han Jingru received a call from Yao Yuhai. This was something Han Jingru had expected to happen, as Yao Yuhai must have found out what happened last night by now. Hence, Yao Yuhai would definitely have questions about why Han Jingru had let Lan go.

“When can we meet?” Yao Yuhai asked. If Han Jingru were someone else, it would not have been a question; it would have been a demand.

However, Yao Yuhai did not demand Han Jingru. No matter how much of a bad impression Han Jingru had on others, he did not seem like a useless person to Yao Yuhai.

Can a useless person get rid of the many excellent fighters Lan had brought with him? Evidently, it was impossible.

“I can come to your house right away,” Han Jingru replied.

“Okay. I’ll be waiting for you.”

After ending the call, Han Jingru washed his face and was about to leave.

However, the moment he opened the door, he heard Wu Xin’s voice.

“Brat, aren’t you heartless? You’ve stayed at my house for two nights, but I don’t hear even a word of appreciation from you. Moreover, you’re leaving without telling me. What a terrible personality at such a young age,” Wu Xin complained.

“Don’t worry. I won’t disturb you anymore. You can sleep in peace.” With that said, Han Jingru left. It was merely a coincidence to meet Wu Xin, and Han Jingru did not have plans to further their

interactions.

There was an abrupt sense of emptiness in Wu Xin's heart. She was used to living alone, and she should not be used to the sudden appearance of an unfamiliar male. Yet, to her surprise, she did not feel unused to his presence. Instead, she was disappointed to hear that Han Jingru would not return to her house anymore.

“Wu Xin, what's wrong with you? He's just a brat,” Wu Xin mumbled under her breath.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru had taken a cab to the Yao family's house.

Yao Yuhai had already prepared a sumptuous breakfast, and it was perhaps the grandest breakfast Han Jingru had ever had. Even when he was living in the Han residence, Han Jingru had never seen such lavish breakfast.

“You must not have had your breakfast,” Yao Yuhai said.

Han Jingru said nothing to that. Although he was

now powerful, he still felt hunger; he had yet to reach the state where eating was optional.

After breakfast, things became easier. Yao Yuhai asked Han Jingru the question that had been on his mind. He could not understand why Han Jingru would let a great opportunity like this slip past him.

After all, he had already defeated so many, and Lan was just one man. Yao Yuhai wondered if Han Jingru did not understand the concept of being ruthless and getting rid of his enemy completely.

“You have to realize Lan has someone backing him up,” Han Jingru stated.

Yao Yuhai nodded. Han Jingru was right. If Lan did not have someone backing him up, he would not have dared to cause a ruckus in Yan City. However, that also meant that it was all the more reason to get rid of him once and for all.

“What does that have to do with you sparing him?” Yao Yuhai inquired.

“If I kill him, the one backing him up will definitely make a move. If that happens, it’ll be a vigorous attack from their side, and it’s likely that they’ll do everything they can to go against the Yao family. Will the Yao family be able to take that?” Han Jingru questioned.

Yao Yuhai kept quiet. He knew that Han Jingru had more to explain, so all he needed to do was to silently listen.

As expected, Han Jingru continued, “If I spare him, he’ll be wary of me. Furthermore, after witnessing my strength, he won’t dare to make any reckless moves. Most importantly, he’ll temporarily put aside his grudge against Yao Hanxing. I’m sure he hates me now. In other words, I’ve somewhat resolved this issue for the Yao family, as he won’t be looking for trouble with the Yao family anymore. Even if he returns to the Yan City again, I will be his target.”

Yao Yuhai frowned. He did not understand why Han Jingru was making things difficult for himself.

With how mighty he was, even if his enemy tried to take revenge on him, he could easily kill them all. *Won't that be a simpler method?*

“Your method of shifting the hatred from my son to you seemed like a pointless act,” Yao Yuhai commented.

Han Jingru shook his head with a smile. “Why would it be a pointless act? I can even use him to go against the Yao family. Of course, that will only happen if you go back on your words.”

His words made Yao Yuhai freeze. Han Jingru was putting no effort in concealing his plans in front of him, and it offended him. *Is he not afraid of the Yao family at all?*

“Han Jingru, you're the youngest, the most powerful, and the most scheming person I've met. Why would the Han family think of you as a useless person?” Yao Yuhai said after taking in a deep breath. Although he disliked Han Jingru's direct words, he could not deny that Han Jingru was an excellent person. Furthermore, if Han Jingru had dared to voice out those words, that

meant he had absolute control over the situation.

How can someone like him not be excellent?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“I really want to know if Nangong Shuxian will feel regret when she finds out about your power,” Yao Yuhai sighed. He knew how stubborn of a person Nangong Shuxian was. She was infamous in Yan City, and her stubbornness had made the Han family’s status suffer in Yan City. Despite the negative effect, Nangong Shuxian refused to change.

Perhaps Nangong Shuxian was not suitable to be the head of the Han family. Most importantly, she had made a decision that returned the Han family to its glory.

If the boy were to take over the Han family, Yao Yuhai could not imagine the heights that the Han family would reach.

“Regret?” Han Jingru chuckled. The Nangong Shuxian he knew would never admit to her failures, even if she knew about it, not to mention feeling regret.

To her, Han Yu was the one who was meant for success, the only one who could lead the Han family to success. Hence, she would never

change her mind after she convinced herself that.

Perhaps, only when the Han family was in danger and Han Jingru was the only one who could save the family, then would Nangong Shuxian realize how foolish her choice had been.

“Right. There’ll be a banquet in a few days. You should come with me,” Yao Yuhai said to Han Jingru. Since he had promised to help the Dynasty establish itself in the corporate world, the Chamber of Commerce banquet would be the perfect opportunity for more upper-class people to find out about it.

“Thank you, Mr. Yao. I’ll be there on time,” Han Jingru replied with a smile. He had been planning to head to Yun City to meet his future wife in the beginning, but it seemed like he would have to delay that plan for a day or two.

It did not matter much to him. After all, he was only fourteen right now, and he still had time.

After leaving the Yao family’s house, Han Jingru headed straight to Dynasty’s office to ask Qin Fu

to find a house for him.

Meanwhile, even though someone was missing from the Han residence, it was as if nothing had happened. No one thought of finding Han Jingru, and no one was worried if Han Jingru was wandering in the streets or if he was in danger.

Although Shi Yan had thoughts of sending someone to look for Han Jingru, every time she saw Nangong Shuxian, she dismissed those thoughts. She knew the old lady was still furious. If she were to mention looking for Han Jingru in front of her, the old lady would definitely scream at her.

“Oh, yes. Where’s Jingru? Why haven’t I heard of him recently?” Han Ying asked. For a grown man who acted submissive to Nangong Shuxian, perhaps he was a filial son, but he was by no means a good father. It was because he did nothing even after he witnessed how unfairly Nangong Shuxian treated Han Jingru. In fact, he even let her treat him worse with each passing day.

Hearing Han Jingru's name, the old lady's expression turned cold, and disgust was spilling from her eyes.

"It'll be best if he dies out there," Nangong Shuxian gritted out.

Han Ying frowned. He had no idea what had happened in the past few days. Hence, her words made him wonder if something grave had happened.

He cast a glance at Shi Yan, hoping that he would get his answer from her.

Without any options, Shi Yan told Han Ying what happened the other day.

Immediately, Han Ying flew into a rage. As a junior in the family, Han Jingru had been disrespectful to his grandmother; what he had done was sinful. However, he was even more taken aback when he heard that even Yan Qiong was no match for Han Jingru.

Yan Qiong was like a guardian of the Han family.

He was one of the best fighters in Yan City, and he could not have lost to a child.

“Are you pulling my legs? How can Yan Qiong lose to Jingru?” Han Ying exclaimed.

“It’s true. We saw it with our own eyes.” Shi Yan, too, could not think of why Han Jingru was that powerful. However, she had been one of the witnesses of the scene, and she had to believe that it was true.

Similarly confused was Yan Qiong himself.

He had been mulling over the event for the past few days. Han Jingru was a boy who he had taught since young, and he knew well of his prowess. However, it seemed like Han Jingru had suddenly become extremely powerful overnight. In fact, Yan Qiong could not put a finger on how powerful Han Jingru now was. That was the thing that terrified Yan Qiong the most.

Did Han Jingru gain enlightenment overnight? Is that why he suddenly became so powerful?

However, it seemed too absurd to be true.

“Stop talking about that unfilial child. I don’t care about if he lives or dies out there,” Nangong Shuxian coldly uttered.

Her command stopped Han Ying’s discussion about Han Jingru.

“By the way, have you prepared for the banquet in a few days?” Nangong Shuxian asked her son.

“I have, Mom. This time, I’ll return the Han family to its glory. I’ll let them know that without Dad, the Han family still isn’t a target for them,” Han Ying responded. After Han Xiuzhi’s funeral, the Han family’s status had plummeted. Han Ying was planning to use the opportunity to make the Han family rise again.

“I’ll go with you. I want to take a look at the ones who try to take down the Han family,” Nangong Shuxian snarled.

Upon hearing that, Han Ying froze for a moment. Nangong Shuxian was not part of his plan, and he

knew how short-tempered his mother was. If she were to go to the banquet, troubles might arise.

“Mom, leave this to me. You should rest at home,” Han Ying answered.

Nangong Shuxian side-eyed Han Ying before she replied, “Do you mean that I don’t need to bother myself with the Han family’s matters anymore? Do you mean you can take on the full responsibility of handling the family now? Do you think I’m useless, or do you think I’ll make things worse for you?”

“Mom, how can you say that? That’s not what I meant,” Han Ying hastily said.

“If that wasn’t what you meant, then don’t stop me.” At that, Nangong Shuxian turned to Han Yu. With a much gentler gaze, she continued, “I’ll be taking my dear grandson this time. This will be his first time attending an official event. I have to let those people know who the future heir of the Han family is. I’ve got to let them know that this is what a king looks like. He’ll become a prominent figure in the Yan City’s corporate

world eventually.”

It was obvious from the way Nangong Shuxian was looking at Han Yu that she adored this grandson. It was as though her own son was not even comparable to a strand of hair on Han Yu’s head.

At that, Han Ying shook his head weakly. Since the stubborn old lady had made up her mind, he could not change it. He had no other choice but to agree with her.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Right as Han Ying was about to head to the office, Shi Yan caught up with him by the doorway.

Although she, too, was displeased with Han Jingru's earlier actions, he was still her son. She could not be as ruthless as Nangong Shuxian was.

“You should get someone to find out where Han Jingru is. I don't want him to be in any real danger,” Shi Yan urged.

Han Ying nodded and answered, “When I have the time. The brat is getting more and more arrogant. It's time for him to have a taste of how tough life is. I'm sure he'll be back in a few days. If he's starving, where can he go but home?”

Although it sounded rational, and Shi Yan shared similar thoughts as her husband, Han Jingru was still her son at the end of the day. She could not be so cruel to him.

“You make it sound as if he's not your son. Aren't you worried at all?” Shi Yan grumbled as she stared at Han Ying.

Han Ying laughed. “Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to him. He’ll probably find something to do to vent his anger. Once he’s done, he’ll come back. He’s a kid, and we can’t always spoil him.”

“I can’t believe those words are coming out of your mouth. When have you ever spoil him? The one who’s spoiled at home is Han Yu,” Shi Yan sighed, exasperated.

“And what can we do about that? No one can do anything about what my mother wants. All right, I have to head to the office now. You should go back quickly, or else she’ll make a fuss again,” Han Ying reminded.

Helpless, Shi Yan nodded. She hoped that in a few days’ time after Han Jingru had vented his emotions, he would return by himself.

The moment Shi Yan stepped foot into the house, Nangong Shuxian’s questioning voice entered her ears. “Did you complain about me to Han Ying again?”

Shi Yan paled and promptly explained, “Mom,

I'm just asking Han Ying to be careful on his way to work as his wife. Why would I be complaining about you to him?"

Nangong Shuxian sneered, "Do you think I don't know what kind of person you are? I'm warning you now. I don't care how you're trying to brainwash him, but it's best if you don't let me catch wind of it. Otherwise, you'll be dead meat."

That was how domineering Nangong Shuxian was in the Han family. She wanted everything to be done according to her wishes, and no one was allowed to go against her.

In a stressful environment like this, Shi Yan had to submit to Nangong Shuxian's domineering ways.

In the beginning, Shi Yan was unhappy about Nangong Shuxian's unfair treatment of Han Jingru. After all, he was also her son, and Shi Yan would not treat her two sons differently.

However, she could not fight against Nangong Shuxian's forceful ways. Eventually, she relented.

In other words, Shi Yan's current attitude toward Han Jingru was mostly formed because of her helplessness against Nangong Shuxian.

Shi Yan felt it was the most miserable part of her as a mother and a daughter-in-law.

At the Dynasty.

Han Jingru, who was in the president's office, had a grim expression on.

Although he knew that everything around him would be there for a while and that he would return to the same kind of life he once had and marry Su Yimo again, there was something in his heart he could not let go of.

Recently, late in the night, Han Jingru would not be able to stop himself from thinking about it.

The words that the Qilin had said to him when the time reversed was now stuck in Han Jingru's mind.

He knew that by reversing the time, he could

change a lot of things. However, the one thing that will always be Qilin's threat. Furthermore, the Qilin had sworn to find Han Jingru no matter what it did. As he could not be sure that the time-reversal would completely ease Qilin's memories, if Qilin were to recall his existence, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, there was nothing Han Jingru could do.

Although he could return to Xenos while the Qilin was asleep, he was not sure if he could find a way to kill the Qilin once and for all.

Furthermore, Han Jingru's priority now was to look for his wife. If he could choose, he would rather not face the Qilin.

“What a tough problem. If it remembers my existence, it'll definitely come after me in this world,” Han Jingru mumbled to himself as he shook his head.

Right then, Qin Fu returned to the office. Finding a house for Han Jingru was a trivial matter that took little of his time.

“Young Master, I’ve found a low-profile place as you have requested. I’m sure not many will pay attention to this residential area,” Qin Fu announced as he handed a bunch of keys and an address to Han Jingru.

Without looking at it, Han Jingru kept it in his pocket. As long as he had a place to stay, it did not matter to him where it was.

“Do you know there’ll be a Chamber of Commerce banquet in two days?” Han Jingru asked him.

It was an important event, so naturally, Qin Fu knew about it. It happened every year, and only the top figures of the Yan City’s corporate world could attend the banquet. Qin Fu had been wracking his mind to find a way to join the banquet, but it was to no avail. He did not even have the chance to be a server in it, as even the servers of the banquet had strict requirements—the applicant needed to have worked in a high-end hotel for at least five years.

“Young Master, I’ve tried to come up with ways

for this, but nothing seems to work. They're even strict with the servers they hire," Qin Fu sighed.

"Dress yourself up. You'll be joining the event with me," Han Jingru stated.

Casting a look of disbelief at Han Jingru, Qin Fu exclaimed, "Young Master, it won't be appropriate for us to gatecrash an important event like this, will it?"

"Gatecrash?" Han Jingru barked out a laugh. "Who told you we're gatecrashing it?"

The reason Qin Fu had thought that Han Jingru would gatecrash the event was that not everyone could attend the banquet. Although the Han family had the right to, with the kind of character Han Jingru had, there was no way he would attend the event as someone from the Han family. Moreover, Nangong Shuxian would not let that happen.

Does that mean Han Jingru has submitted to the Han family?

After a brief thought, Qin Fu realized he was not surprised about it. After all, Han Jingru's current power was incomparable to the Han family's. At the end of the day, he had to rely on the Han family's influence to develop Dynasty.

For him to temporarily bow to them was understandable.

“Young Master, has Nangong Shuxian agreed to let you go?” Qin Fu queried.

“What does this have to do with her? Furthermore, she'll only take Han Yu along; she'll never think of taking me there,” Han Jingru dismissed.

His answer confused Qin Fu.

If this has nothing to do with Nangong Shuxian, then what other ways does Han Jingru have to join the banquet?

“Young Master, I... I'm a little lost. If it isn't for Nangong Shuxian, how else can you attend it?” Qin Fu asked.

“The Yao family invited me. Is there any problem with it?” Han Jingru replied.

“The Yao family!” Han Jingru cried out as he looked at Han Jingru in disbelief.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Fu had been slaving away, trying to build a relationship with the powerful families. Until now, no one had batted an eye at his efforts. That was how he knew how difficult it was to come into contact with these influential figures.

On the other hand, it had only been two to three days before the Yao family saw Han Jingru as someone valuable.

It was something beyond belief for Qin Fu. He could barely believe that the Yao family had invited Han Jingru to the Chamber of Commerce banquet. *What an honor this is.*

“It’s nothing special. There will be more of these in the future. You shouldn’t be so surprised about it,” Han Jingru flatly said. It was just the Yao family. There would be nothing peculiar about the entire Yan City’s prominent families to submit to him in the future.

Qin Fu took in a deep breath to calm himself down. Looking at Han Jingru’s nonchalant expression, he wondered how Han Jingru had done it. However, Han Jingru was his boss, and it

was not his place to dig too deeply into the matter.

“Also, don’t call me Young Master in the future. Call me Boss,” Han Jingru continued. The title of young master sounded like a joke. The young master was the useless fool of the Han family. For Han Jingru to get rid of this label, he had to first get rid of this title.

“Yes, Boss,” Qin Fu responded.

Han Jingru then stood up. “If there is nothing else, I’ll take my leave first. Prepare yourself for the banquet. The day after tomorrow will be your chance to come into contact with the upper class. Whether you can utilize the opportunity to your advantage will be up to you.”

“Don’t worry, Boss. I won’t disappoint you,” Qin Fu muttered. He had been working day and night to find a way into the banquet. Now that Han Jingru had given him the opportunity to attend, he would make the best out of it.

Han Jingru trusted Qin Fu’s abilities. When he

was fourteen in his first life, if not for Qin Fu, the Dynasty would have never made it big.

After leaving the office, Han Jingru received a call from someone unexpected; it was from Yao Hanxing.

I'm surprised this arrogant guy is calling me. Han Jingru could not guess the reason for his call.

“Speak your mind,” Han Jingru uttered in impatience when he heard Yao Hanxing stuttering.

After another moment of hesitation, Yao Hanxing steeled himself and said, “Han Jingru, I want to thank you for saving me. From now on, it doesn't matter what you see me as, but I'll see you as my brother.”

His words made Han Jingru burst into laughter. He could not believe that the pompous man would speak humble words. It seemed like Lan really gave him the fright of his life.

Of course, Han Jingru was not naïve enough to

assume the brotherhood Yao Hanxing mentioned would be as simple as that.

Although he had saved Yao Hanxing, it was not enough for Yao Hanxing to submit to him.

The reason for Yao Hanxing to do this must be because his capabilities attracted him.

“You’re just looking for a helper. If you encounter any troubles in the future, it’ll be easier for you to ask for my help, right? How cheap your brotherhood is,” Han Jingru mocked. He needed not to conceal how harsh and direct his words were, as the more he tried not to embarrass an arrogant man like Yao Hanxing, the more Yao Hanxing would push his luck.

“That’s not what I meant. I sincerely want to thank you, and I want to be your friend,” Yao Hanxing denied.

Materialistically, becoming friends with Yao Hanxing would be a good thing for Han Jingru. This would further stabilize his position in the Yao family, and Han Jingru would not need to

worry about Yao Hanxing trying to set him up. After all, in the face of absolute power, trickeries were meaningless.

“Buy me a drink when you’re out of the hospital,” Han Jingru replied.

“Of course. Wait for me. I’ll be discharged soon,” Yao Hanxing beamed.

After ending the call, Yao Hanxing lay on the bed with a content smile. No one had taught him to make the call; he had been the one to come up with the idea. After ruminating over the matter, he realized there would be no disadvantage for him to become friends with Han Jingru. Hence, extending the invitation to Han Jingru to be friends was something worth doing.

It did not matter that everyone said Han Jingru was a useless young master of the Han family. Yao Hanxing knew that with Han Jingru’s capabilities, Han Jingru would eventually build his own force in Yan City. He would develop well in the city, and he might even surpass the Han family.

Therefore, Yao Hanxing grabbing hold of the opportunity to become friends with Han Jingru was a wise choice.

Right then, Yao Yuhai entered the ward. Seeing Yao Hanxing's grin, he could not help but ask, "What's going on with you? Someone nearly broke your hand, but you're all smiles."

"Dad, I just made the wisest decision of my life just now," Yao Hanxing answered with a smile.

A foreboding sense entered Yao Yuhai's mind when he heard his son's words. Since young, Yao Hanxing had never done anything properly, and whatever he thought was a good thing never did ended up good.

"What did you do again? You're already in a hospital. Can't you stop?" Yao Yuhai groaned, upset.

"Dad, don't worry. I really didn't cause any trouble this time," Yao Hanxing reassured.

However, his reassurance was as useless as a car

without wheels. It was impossible for Yao Yuhai to believe in him.

“What can you do other than to cause troubles? I’ve been your father for decades. How can I not know what kind of person you are?” Yao Yuhai uttered in a glacial tone.

Knowing that his father would not easily believe in him, he said, “Dad, I’ve called Han Jingru earlier.”

Immediately, Yao Yuhai frowned. *He called Han Jingru? With the kind of temper he has, he can’t have called Han Jingru to mock him, can he?*

This damn idiot. I can’t believe he’s still taunting Han Jingru at a time like this, especially when Han Jingru saved him too.

Before Yao Yuhai could say anything, Yao Hanxing continued, “Don’t worry. I didn’t make him angry. I called him to tell him I want to be brothers with him.”

Yao Yuhai froze. *He called him to say that?*

“He even told me to buy him a drink after I’ve discharged,” Yao Hanxing gleefully muttered.

That was definitely good news to both Yao Hanxing and the Yao family.

However, Yao Yuhai could not understand why Yao Hanxing would do something like this. *Did he suddenly grow a brain overnight?*

Hence, Yao Yuhai queried, “Why did you do that?” He could only find out what Yao Hanxing was thinking about after he found out why he called Han Jingru.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Hearing Yao Yuhai's question, Yao Hanxing dropped his smile.

“Dad, I've been thinking about this for a long time. Although many people think of Han Jingru as a useless fool, and many look down on him, I'm sure they'll all regret it in the future. If he's so impressive now, he'll be a prominent figure in Yan City in the future. Moreover, I've found out about this before anyone else. Therefore, this is an opportunity for me. If I can become friends with Han Jingru, he'll be a big help to my future. He'll also be of great help to the entire Yao family,” Yan City explained.

Hearing those words, a look of relief crept upon Yao Yuhai's face. In fact, he could not believe that Yao Hanxing was the one to say this.

Yao Yuhai knew his son well. Other than fooling around, he could do nothing well. This time, Yao Hanxing had finally matured; he started planning about his future.

“Son, you've finally grown up. I'm glad. You're right. This is your opportunity. Your relationship

with Han Jingru will be great for your future,” Yao Hanxing breathed. He, too, had thought of this, and he was hesitating whether to instruct Yao Hanxing to do it a while ago. However, when he thought about Yao Hanxing’s character, he decided not to tell him about it, as he was afraid that his son would mess things up instead.

Now that Yao Hanxing could think for himself, a sense of relief settled in Yao Yuhai’s heart.

“However, son, I have a word of reminder for you. You have to be a sincere friend to him; you can’t do anything sneaky,” Yao Yuhai reminded. In terms of cunningness, the fourteen-year-old was an expert. To attempt to deceive the teenager would be nothing but a foolish try for Yao Hanxing. If his son were to try anything sneaky and Han Jingru were to find out, it would end horribly. Nothing good would await the Yao family if they crossed Han Jingru.

“Dad, don’t worry. I understand what it means to decide to be friends with him,” Yao Hanxing answered.

Yao Yuhai nodded. Today was perhaps the happiest day of his life, for his immature son had finally grown up. He needed not worry about the Yao family's future from now on.

In fact, Yao Yuhai felt that the Yao family could even benefit from the moment Han Jingru establish himself in Yan City. They might even become one of the top families in the city.

There were three families in the Yan City that were above all other families. These three were all old, powerful families. Even in sleep, Yao Yuhai dreamt of becoming equals with these families. However, that was but a dream; it was highly unlikely that the Yao family could ever succeed.

Yet, Yao Yuhai now saw hope for that dream. Han Jingru might be someone who could overthrow the three great families.

Meanwhile, after ending the call with Yao Hanxing, Han Jingru did not place much attention on his new friendship with Yao Hanxing. He knew their brotherhood was established for

mutual benefit. He was not a real teenager, so he knew better than anyone about the game of interests.

Without realizing it, Han Jingru walked to a familiar place. This was a place he often came to. In fact, he once came here on a rainy night, weeping as he begged to be taken in.

When Han Jingru entered the mung bean milk shop, every corner of it seemed familiar to him. He headed straight for the seat he used to sit in.

The shop owner's daughter, Chen Ling, had her hair tied in twin ponytails as she played with plasticine at a corner. Han Jingru remembered she nearly joined a cult in the past. That was also the place that Han Jingru had gotten the skeleton and thus gained supernatural power.

Han Jingru of this time was still unfamiliar with the shop owner. Therefore, their conversation was just small talk between a shop owner and a customer.

On the other hand, Chen Ling kept sneaking

glances at Han Jingru. Perhaps she thought that Han Jingru was rather handsome.

When Han Jingru realized Chen Ling was secretly looking at him, he smiled at her. Instantly, Chen Ling ducked her head with a flushed face. However, the tips of her ears were red as well, and her embarrassment was for everyone to see.

Han Jingru continued smiling. Chen Ling was still adorable right now, and Han Jingru could not imagine her growing up to become a woman who dressed unconventionally.

After finishing the mung bean milk, Han Jingru did not strike up a conversation with the shop owner; he was not planning to intentionally get closer to her yet.

Just as he was about to pay for the dessert and leave, a group of gangsters with steel pipes up their sleeves rushed into the shop.

Seeing them, the shop owner paled.

“Where’s your man? Get him out here to pay his debt.”

“If he’s not going to pay his debt today, I’ll wreck your store.”

“Hurry up! Don’t waste my damn time.”

The shouts of the gangsters scared many customers away.

Han Jingru remembered that the shop owner had a husband who was a gambling addict. He had heard her mention him in the past, and he had also heard her tell him about gangsters coming to her shop to collect the debt.

Evidently, this was not the first time the shop owner had encountered them. After telling her daughter to hide behind the cashier, she said to them, “You’re looking for him, and I’m looking for him too. He hasn’t come back for half a month.”

“If he’s not around, you’ll be the one to pay up. Hurry up and give us the money,” the leader, a

man with bleached hair, growled.

Nowadays, it seemed like most gangsters adored bleaching their hair. It was as if that was their trademark.

“I don’t have the money. I barely have any customers each day, and I won’t be able to pay my house rent soon. How will I be able to give you any money? If you want the money, go and look for the one who borrowed it,” the woman responded. Her husband’s debt was a black hole that never stopped sucking in everything. The mother and daughter were surviving on the meager profits of the mung bean milk shop. If they were to give the gangsters their money, how would they keep the shop open, not to mention continue living?

“You don’t have the money?” the blond man sneered. He then slammed his pipe on the glass door of the cupboard. Immediately, the glass shattered and scattered across the floor.

“You idiots. Why are you still eating? Get lost, or else you’ll be covered in blood too.”

At the scene, the customers escaped from the shop without even paying for their orders.

The shop owner stomped her feet in anxiety. No matter how loud she cried out, those customers did not even pause for a second.

“Brat, what are you still looking at? Did you not hear what I said? I’m telling you to scram,” the man snapped when he saw Han Jingru still standing at his spot.

To Han Jingru, this was not something he could ignore, as the shop owner was nice to him in the past. Now that the shop owner was encountering some troubles, and Han Jingru was more than capable of helping her, how could he possibly leave this place without doing anything?

“Who’s your boss?” Han Jingru inquired.

Upon hearing Han Jingru's words, the gangsters laughed boisterously. *This brat sounds snobby. It looks like he's going to stand up for the shop owner. Honestly, who does he think he is?*

“Brat, I'd advise you to scam as soon as you can. You still have the chance to now,” the blond man scoffed at Han Jingru.

“I'm asking you who your boss is,” Han Jingru repeated.

“Brat, what does who my boss is has anything to do with you? You're not going to tell me you have the right to meet my boss next, are you?” the blond man laughed.

“Hurry up and get lost. Stop wasting our time.”

“Brat, even if you want to be a hero, you've got to know your limits. Do you know what we have in our hands? You won't be smiling when this hits your body. Also, you have such a tiny body, I'm afraid you might just die from one hit.”

Han Jingru shook his head helplessly. It was then

he realized talking nonsense to these people was a waste of his time. After all, how could these people take him seriously?

“Is that so? I’d like to try,” came Han Jingru’s answer in a placid tone.

Hearing his response, the shop owner hastily urged, “Kid, you should leave. These aren’t people you can afford to cross.”

“Ma’am, I’ve got this,” Han Jingru subconsciously called out. This was what he used to address the shop owner with, but they were yet to be close enough now for him to call her that.

The shop owner furrowed her brows. Although she had seen the teenager before, he did not leave a strong impression on her.

When the gangsters realized Han Jingru would not know fear until he was in hell, their patience ran out.

The blond man shot a look at his subordinate.

The other man then walked toward Han Jingru with the steel pipe and gritted out, “Little boy, don’t blame me for the pain you’ll feel. You can only blame yourself for this.”

At that, the man raised his steel pipe, about to teach Han Jingru a painful lesson.

However, before he could swing the pipe, Han Jingru had smashed his fist into his face. The force sent the taller man falling backward. When he hit the floor, he held his face and howled in agony.

The blond man froze. He had not expected the teenager to be able to fight. Out of options, he had to make a move himself.

However, the blond man’s ending did not differ from his subordinates. After all, they were up against Han Jingru, the man who nearly took over Xenos. If not for the Qilin, Han Jingru would have been the most powerful person in Xenos.

When the blond man collapsed, the gangsters were finally nervous. The looks that they had on

Han Jingru were all tinged with fear.

They thought, *How can this brat be so good at fighting? We can't have encountered some martial artist, can we?*

“What are you still waiting for? Charge!” the blond man roared.

Hunching over, Han Jingru picked up a steel pipe from the ground and muttered, “Are you sure you still want to fight me? I was only using my fists earlier. I wonder how solid this pipe is.”

Immediately, the gangsters froze. None dared to take another step forward to go up against Han Jingru.

These gangsters were not capable people. The reason they acted arrogantly was that they were in a group. They could only bully the weak. Once they met someone who was genuinely strong, they were nothing but cowards.

At that very moment, the power that Han Jingru displayed made them hesitate. Now, they dared

not to see Han Jingru as an easy target.

The shop owner was surprised. She never thought a teenager like him would be able to frighten the gangsters.

On the other hand, Chen Ling was looking at him with eyes of admiration. It seemed like the young girl was starting to fall for him. Although she could not figure out what kind of feeling it was, she knew she liked the teenage boy in front of her very much.

“Bring me to your boss,” Han Jingru demanded the blond man.

At his words, the blond man gritted his teeth before he looked at his subordinates. None dared to move, and it seemed impossible for them to defeat this teenager.

However, that mattered not. If the teenager wanted to meet his boss, he would let him.

The blond man refused to believe that they would not be able to defeat the teenager when they were

in their own territory.

“Sure. If you want to meet my boss, I’ll take you there. But I hope you won’t regret this,” the blond man uttered.

Han Jingru threw the steel pipe aside. “Regret is not a word in my dictionary.”

With that said, Han Jingru walked out of the mung bean milk shop.

Seeing his departure, the gangsters hurried after him.

“Mom, will he be in danger?” Chen Ling worriedly asked her mother.

The shop owner was worried, too. After all, he was but a teenage boy. However, this was not something she could help with.

“He should be fine. Don’t worry, Ling.” Those words were spoken with guilt, but the shop owner was a woman who was helpless in this situation.

Nevertheless, Chen Ling was just a child. She believed in her mother's words, so she was sure that nothing would happen to Han Jingru. *He defeated two just now, didn't he?*

"He's amazing," Chen Ling praised with a blush on her face.

Han Jingru then followed the gangsters to a casino. It was messy inside, and the patrons did not look like rich men. It seemed like the average people were the targets of their scams. As such, it was likely that the blond man's boss was not someone important.

Of course, even if he was, he was still not worthy of Han Jingru's attention. No matter how powerful the other party was, with Han Jingru's current prowess, he needed little effort to defeat them.

"It doesn't look like you guys are making it big," Han Jingru commented.

Mocked by Han Jingru, the blond man had the urge to stomp the teenager on the ground.

However, when he thought about how well Han Jingru could fight, he could only tamp down his anger. After all, he was now in their territory. The moment his boss gave them his instruction, the chances to vent his anger would be plenty.

They then headed into the office.

Rather than an office, it was more like a room. Instead of the usual furnishing of an office, there was a bed in the room and a greasy-looking middle-aged man, who was carrying a young woman in colorful hair and fishnet stockings. She looked like a prostitute.

“Boss,” the blond man greeted.

Without sparing the blond man a glance, the middle-aged man questioned, “Have you gotten the money?”

“Boss, we’ve encountered some troubles,” the blond man murmured.

“F*ck, you can’t even settle such a trivial matter? How useful can you be? F*cking hell, you might

as well eat sh*t than be here,” the older man cursed.

“Boss, this is the brat that ruined our plans. He even wants to meet you,” the blond man explained.

It was then the middle-aged man raised his head. However, when he saw Han Jingru, he turned even angrier.

He’s just a boy! How can he have possibly ruined their plans? Are they going to tell me the entire group of them couldn’t deal with a kid?

“Are you f*cking kidding me? He’s just a piece of tiny trash. How can he have ruined your plan?” the middle-aged man raged.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Having suffered because of his blatant disrespect towards Han Jingru, Blondie rushed over to the man's side and whispered, "He's stronger than both you and I. You should be careful of him!"

The man huffed. "So what? He's just a kid. He can't defeat me! My reputation would be ruined if I lost to him, and that's not going to happen!"

"He specifically requested for your presence, so you should be careful," Blondie said.

The man raised an eyebrow at his statement. "Oh? He's pretty brave for a kid."

He stood up and walked over to Han Jingru, further exaggerating their comically large height difference.

Han Jingru looked up to meet the man's mocking gaze.

"My name is Zhou Dingshan. What's the matter?" the man asked, baring his teeth. *He should be cowering in fear by now!*

However, to his surprise, Han Jingru's arrogant gaze did not waver at all, and Zhou Dingshan could not help but wonder if what Blondie said had been true.

His gaze grew softer upon noticing Han Jingru's courage.

Even adults would stammer and tremble the moment they stepped into his territory, but the kid before him did not fear him at all.

"I need your help for something," Han Jingru said.

Zhou Dingshan froze before bursting into laughter. *The audacity of him! Is he turning me into one of his subordinates or something? What a joke!*

"How old are you, kid? Are you some kind of big bad bully in school? This isn't school, you know? I'll kill you if you say something wrong!"

"Who? You?" Han Jingru scoffed, glancing at the people standing around. "And these good-for-

nothing goons of yours?”

Zhou Dingshan’s expression turned chilly. *Why is he so full of himself? How could my henchmen be good-for-nothing?*

“Hey! Watch your mouth! I won’t hesitate to kill you if you don’t shut up!” Zhou Dingshan warned.

“Sure. Try me,” Han Jingru said. The only way to convince Zhou Dingshan to carry out his orders would be to defeat him, and he did not want to waste any more time.

“For real? Aren’t you afraid of dying?” Zhou Dingshan asked.

“I bet your men won’t be able to even touch me,” Han Jingru snickered.

Zhou Dingshan gritted his teeth in anger. He had seen his fair share of arrogant people, but no one had even come close to having Han Jingru’s massive ego.

“You heard that?” Zhou Dingshan said, addressing his men. “He called all of you good-for-nothings! Show him what you’ve got!”

Everyone dropped what they were doing and inched towards Han Jingru, surrounding him on all sides.

Blondie, on the other hand, was panicking. He had thought that luring Han Jingru into Zhou Dingshan’s territory would be the perfect way to trap him, but he had not expected Han Jingru to be so calm about it.

He had witnessed Han Jingru’s true strength, and he was sure that none of Zhou Dingshan’s henchmen would be able to defeat Han Jingru. Han Jingru knew that too, and he remained as calm as ever.

Blondie could not help but wonder if Han Jingru was indeed undefeatable.

“No way... he’s just a kid. He’s massively outnumbered anyway!” he muttered to himself.

“Why are you talking to yourself?” Zhou Dingshan asked, glaring at Blondie.

Blondie shook his head vehemently. “Y-You need to teach him a lesson!”

After that, he picked up a random weapon and joined the twenty henchmen’s encircling act.

“Isn’t this bullying?” a young woman leaning against Zhou Dingshan’s broad chest cooed. Despite her words, the excitement and anticipation in her eyes were apparent.

“He needs to learn that society isn’t all smiles and sunshine. Besides, I’m pretty sure he needs a good beating to smooth those rough edges out!” Zhou Dingshan said.

The young woman chuckled. “Maybe he’s mentally challenged? I don’t think anyone in the right mind would dare to get himself into so much trouble.”

Zhou Dingshan huffed. That was a possibility he neglected to consider, but it was too late to turn

things around.

“Remember to invite your friends over for our drinking session tonight,” Zhou Dingshan said, licking his lips as he thought about the party that was supposed to happen that night.

“Don’t worry. I won’t break my promise,” the young woman said. “Remember to buy me those bags you promised!”

“Don’t worry. I haven’t forgotten.”

As they bantered, the fight between Han Jingru and Zhou Dingshan’s henchmen was already in full swing.

Despite being surrounded, Han Jingru handled the fight extremely well. None of the henchmen could even get close to him without being shoved out of the way.

Han Jingru was already at the Alpha Stage, and ordinary people were no longer a threat to him.

As the fight went on, more and more of Zhou

Dingshan's henchmen fell to the ground screaming, while Han Jingru remained unscathed.

Zhou Dingshan glanced at the battlefield, only to stand up in shock and disbelief.

“How could this be?” he yelled.

Why are my henchmen dropping like flies? Han Jingru looks completely fine!

The young woman covered her mouth in fear as her eyes widened. “H-He’s so powerful!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Both Zhou Dingshan and the young woman began to rub at their eyes furiously, convinced that it was all an illusion. To them, there was no way a kid like Han Jingru would be able to defeat twenty people at once.

However, nothing changed, and they had no choice but to accept the truth.

On the other hand, Han Jingru's patience was running thin. He decided to switch from defensive to the offensive, and the twenty henchmen were once again subjected to a harsh beating.

Within just one minute, the twenty henchmen were all thrown onto the ground, their pained groans echoing around the street.

Zhou Dingshan stared at the scene before him in disbelief, his heart rate speeding up.

“What in the world?” he bellowed, his voice trembling. He had seen hundreds of capable fighters, but none of them have had such a profound impact on him before.

He's up against twenty people! How in the world did he survive?

He's just a kid!

Zhou Dingshan began to panic as he recalled Blondie's warning.

Blondie and those good-for-nothings are no match for him!

Meanwhile, Han Jingru flicked the dust off his shoulders and steadily advanced towards Zhou Dingshan.

Zhou Dingshan yelped and hid behind the young woman he had been holding on to, who was pale as a sheet just like he was.

She regretted making fun of him greatly.

“W-What do you want?” Zhou Dingshan stammered as he trained his eyes on Han Jingru.

“Care to join me?” Han Jingru asked.

Zhou Dingshan swallowed, grimacing when his throat burned from the effort.

He was reluctant to agree, especially since Han Jingru was nothing but a bratty kid to him. His reputation would be in shambles if that happened.

However, he could not help but admit that the kid standing before him was much stronger than he could ever imagine, and the consequences of turning him down would be devastating.

“I can make you the lord of the underworld in Yan City,” Han Jingru said.

“Why should I believe you?” Zhou Dingshan asked.

“Do you have any enemies?” Han Jingru asked.

“Of course!” Zhou Dingshan replied. “It’s part and parcel of my job.”

“Tell me the strongest one of them all,” Han Jingru said.

“What?” Zhou Dingshan blurted. He had a long list of enemies, but the strongest one would be the one from Yan City that he simply did not dare to challenge.

“Just tell me that person’s name. As for my request, you may tell me your decision tomorrow,” Han Jingru said.

Zhou Dingshan could not tell what Han Jingru meant by that, but he figured that Han Jingru was merely trying to prove his strength.

Well... I guess it won't be that much of an embarrassment to work for him if he's really strong...

“It’s Liu Dongyang,” Zhou Dingshan said.

“I’ll come back tomorrow,” Han Jingru said before taking his leave.

Zhou Dingshan heaved a huge sigh of relief and grimaced when he looked at his unconscious henchmen.

However, thinking back to Han Jingru's exceptional performance, he began to feel less shameful. *He's really strong, so there really isn't anything to be ashamed of.*

"What do you think he wants?" the young woman asked Zhou Dingshan.

Zhou Dingshan furrowed his eyebrows. *Yeah... what exactly does he want?*

"We'll know tomorrow," he said in the end.

"Didn't he say that he'll be back tomorrow? I'm sure we'll know the answer then."

Meanwhile, at Dynasty...

Qin Fu was getting ready for the Chamber of Commerce banquet that he finally managed to get an invitation to. Attending the banquet was a good opportunity to find out more about its participants and establish ties with them.

Suddenly, Han Jingru walked into the office.

"Qin Fu, can you help me investigate a person?"

Qin Fu shot up from his seat and offered it to Han Jingru, since he only had the right to sit on it when Han Jingru was not around.

“Who would that be, Boss?” Qin Fu asked.

“Liu Dongyang,” Han Jingru replied.

“Boss... did you happen to be on bad terms with Liu Dongyang?” Qin Fu asked, confused.

“Are you his friend or something?” Han Jingru retorted.

“No, Boss!” Qin Fu said, shaking his head vehemently. “Everyone knows him by reputation, and it’s not a good one. I’ve heard of him, but I don’t know him personally.”

“Oh? How bad is his reputation?” Han Jingru asked.

“I heard that he got into a scandal with a minor some time back. When the family members went to him to seek revenge, he beat all of them up and silenced everyone involved so that no one knows

about it. Everyone thinks he's a pedophile since he's always getting himself into those kinds of scandals," Qin Fu said.

Han Jingru scoffed. "He doesn't deserve to live!"

Qin Fu's face paled upon hearing that. *He's definitely serious about it... Liu Dongyang is going to suffer!*

However, he struggled to figure out why Han Jingru would take a sudden interest in Liu Dongyang.

"Did something happen between you and Liu Dongyang?" Qin Fu asked out of curiosity.

"That's none of your business. Do as you're told," Han Jingru said before walking out of the office.

Upon hearing of Liu Dongyang's heinous crimes, Han Jingru decided that there was no need to feel sorry for him anymore.

Meanwhile, Qin Fu walked over to the window

of the office and glanced at the sky. Despite the sunlight that shone through the clouds, he could not help but feel that a storm was heading their way.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Jingru knew nothing about Liu Dongyang besides his name, but it did not make the process of finding Liu Dongyang any harder.

Everyone had heard of Liu Dongyang in one way or another, and it did not take long before Han Jingru collected sufficient information to track him down.

That night, Han Jingru made his way to a nightclub where Liu Dongyang was rumored to frequent.

However, he was refused entry due to his age, and he had no choice but to lurk around the front door.

When the clock struck twelve, Liu Dongyang emerged from the nightclub with a young woman no older than eighteen in his arms.

Han Jingru narrowed his eyes. *Looks like Qin Fu is right!*

“He deserves to die!” he muttered to himself as he set off after Liu Dongyang.

The streets were dark and empty, and Liu Dongyang basically shoved the young woman towards a nearby hotel as Han Jingru followed them closely behind.

Just before they entered the hotel, Han Jingru rushed forward and blocked their way.

“Hey! Get out of the way, kid!” Liu Dongyang slurred, visibly intoxicated.

“I’m here for your life,” Han Jingru said without beating around the bush.

Liu Dongyang chuckled. No one had ever dared to challenge him head-on because of the sheer amount of support he had from various underground organizations, let alone a kid like Han Jingru.

Liu Dongyang pushed the young woman aside and glared at Han Jingru. “Looks like you’re tired of living, little guy!”

Han Jingru glanced at the young woman. “Leave, or you’ll be going down with him.”

The young woman shot him a look and shuffled away immediately. She was not scared, but she had heard plenty of rumors regarding his disgusting kinks, which were the last things she wanted to witness.

“Who let you loose, kid? Did no one tell you that I kill whoever that gets in my way,” Liu Dongyang threatened.

When the young woman rounded a corner, Han Jingru walked over to Liu Dongyang and rammed his foot into his stomach.

Liu Dongyang was thrown on to the ground by the momentum, making his eyes widen in shock.

After he picked himself off the ground, he gritted his teeth in pain and growled, “You’re asking for trouble, little guy!”

Without another word, Han Jingru grabbed a fistful of Liu Dongyang’s hair and dragged him into another secluded street nearby.

After a few minutes, he emerged from the street

as though nothing had happened, while Liu Dongyang lay sprawled on the street, completely lifeless.

When Han Jingru arrived at the temporary residence that Qin Fu arranged for him, he almost fell to the ground in shock.

“Are you kidding me?” he muttered as he surveyed the surroundings. The last thing he had expected was for Qin Fu to turn Wu Xin’s former residence into his temporary hideout.

To make matters worse, the feeling of dread in his stomach only grew heavier as he approached the building.

Didn’t I come here just two nights ago?

It’s definitely the same place...

When he checked the exact location of the house, he did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

Why am I her neighbor now?

“Are you kidding me now? This can’t be a coincidence!” Han Jingru lamented, looking skyward in exasperation.

Han Jingru knew his way around the place like the back of his hand, and he could only sigh as he ascended the stairs to his room.

What if I bump into Wu Xin? She’s definitely going to suspect something!

It’s midnight, though... I hope she’s sleeping. I’ll believe in God if she turns up at my door!

Luckily, he arrived at his assigned apartment without incident.

Knowing that Qin Fu had helped him clean the apartment up before he arrived, he heaved a sigh of relief and walked into the bedroom to sleep.

Liu Dongyang’s death would definitely send a shockwave across the city, considering the sheer number of people who have heard of him.

However, it did not matter to Han Jingru a single

bit. Liu Dongyang was a sinner, and he deserved to die after ruining the lives of countless young girls and their families. To Han Jingru, he was merely doing those girls a favor by killing their tormentor.

Zhou Dingshan, on the other hand, spent the night tossing and turning as he tried to guess what Han Jingru was trying to do.

At six o'clock the next morning, he leaped out of bed and summoned his henchmen.

Blondie rubbed his bleary eyes and made his way out reluctantly after being tasked with searching for Liu Dongyang's whereabouts.

"Why would you do that, Boss?" Blondie asked, confused. He was essentially a nocturnal being, and forcing him to wake up at six o'clock in the morning was akin to torture.

"Shut up and get moving! Do you need me to wake you up?" Zhou Dingshan snapped.

Blondie shivered when he spied the metal rod in

Zhou Dingshan's hand. "No need, Boss! I'll get it done now!"

After Blondie left with a few of his henchmen, Zhou Dingshan sank into a chair in an attempt to calm his thumping heart. *Could Liu Dongyang be dead? What could that kid even do to him?*

Three hours passed, and Blondie finally returned with his henchmen, his forehead shimmering with cold sweat.

"What happened?" Zhou Dingshan asked anxiously.

"B-Boss..." Blondie stammered, panting like a dog. "Liu Dongyang...he's..."

"What happened to him!" Zhou Dingshan demanded. "Spit it out!"

"He's dead!" Blondie replied.

Boom!

Zhou Dingshan felt as though his head had just

exploded.

He collapsed to the ground in shock, his breathing turning rapid and shallow.

How could this be? This can't be real!

“Is there any chance that you got it wrong?”
Zhou Dingshan asked.

“No way, Boss! Everyone is panicking because of it,” Blondie said.

Zhou Dingshan took a few deep breaths to calm himself down, but when he looked up again, he almost fainted as Han Jingru appeared before him with a smug smile.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhou Dingshan shivered when he saw Han Jingru standing before him.

*There's no way this kid killed Liu Dongyang!
How in the world did he do it?*

He had brushed it off as a joke when Han Jingru first brought it up, but he proved him wrong overnight.

Who the hell is he? Why is he so powerful?

Blondie lowered his gaze as cold sweat began to run down his back.

I shouldn't have tried to fight him yesterday... he could have killed me like how he got rid of Liu Dongyang overnight!

He patted his chest in relief as he thanked the gods for his narrow escape from death.

“So? What’s your decision?” Han Jingru asked.

Zhou Dingshan shivered violently. He was nowhere near the top in Yan City, but he was a

smart guy nonetheless. Liu Dongyang may be tyrannous in Yan City, but in reality, he was nothing but a puppet of the powerful organizations that backed him. Han Jingru would definitely suffer once those organizations heard of Liu Dongyang's death.

He wondered if Han Jingru would be able to evade capture when the organizations decide to take revenge, and he most certainly did not want to be by Han Jingru's side should he fail to sidestep them.

Zhou Dingshan grimaced in silence as he weighed the pros and cons of joining Han Jingru's forces. One wrong decision, and he would be dead meat.

“You have a third choice, by the way. You could reveal my identity to the organizations behind Liu Dongyang and benefit from it,” Han Jingru said.

Zhou Dingshan almost fainted upon hearing that. *Doesn't he know who's behind Liu Dongyang?*

“I don’t think you know who Liu Dongyang’s supporters are,” Zhou Dingshan began tentatively.

“I don’t need to know,” Han Jingru huffed. “I will destroy whoever dares to get in my way!”

Zhou Dingshan took a step back in shock. *That’s crazy!*

How unbelievable!

However, Zhou Dingshan could tell that Han Jingru had been honest about his abilities, and murdering Liu Dongyang was a good indication of it.

“What makes you so confident about this?” Zhou Dingshan asked.

Han Jingru grinned. *Nothing can stop me, old man. I can do whatever I want!*

If not for his hatred towards Nangong Shuxian, he would have gone directly to Yun City to wait for Su Yimo to grow up.

He badly needed to prove to Nangong Shuxian that she had made a horrible choice.

After all, he needed something to do in the meantime. Wasting his time was the last thing he wanted to do.

“Looks like you aren’t up for it,” Han Jingru said, sighing. “Goodbye.”

Zhou Dingshan panicked when Han Jingru turned around to leave. Han Jingru had given him an opportunity to travel to a world where he ruled over everyone else, and missing it would become the biggest regret of his life.

“Wait!” Zhou Dingshan yelled after Han Jingru.

Han Jingru slowed to a halt, but he did not turn around.

Zhou Dingshan gritted his teeth as he made the most difficult decision of his life. “What do you want me to do.”

Han Jingru grinned. “Wait.”

With that, he disappeared around a corner, leaving Zhou Dingshan and Blondie in a confused daze.

“W-What does he mean, Boss?” Blondie asked.

“What makes you think I know?” Zhou Dingshan retorted as his heart raced in his chest. He had made a life-changing decision, but he knew nothing about its consequences or Han Jingru’s opinion on it.

“Should I catch up to him and ask?” Blondie suggested.

“No need,” Zhou Dingshan said with a wave of his hand. “We’re all going to die sooner or later. Maybe we’ll get a chance to leave this filthy place if we took the chance.”

Blondie did not understand his words, and neither was Zhou Dingshan confident of his own words as his mind continued to race.

Meanwhile, Qin Fu had been keeping an eye on the underground forces ever since Han Jingru’s

departure the previous day. He knew that something drastic was happening, but he was reluctant to believe that it would be Han Jingru's doing.

I wonder how far he's willing to go...

Qin Fu knew just how tyrannous Liu Dongyang was, but he had neglected to remind Han Jingru of the superpowers that supported him from the shadows.

“Are you sure about this, Boss?” Qin Fu muttered to himself. The dark bags under his eyes were unnaturally obvious after a night of tossing and turning.

Suddenly, Qin Fu's phone rang, and he grabbed it without hesitation.

I've been waiting for this!

He accepted the call and raised his phone to his ear. “How are things?”

“Liu Dongyang's confirmed dead.”

Qin Fu was not surprised by the news. *I knew it. He was a man of his words.*

Even so, he raised an eyebrow in mild shock, a little taken aback by how quickly Han Jingru managed to accomplish the feat.

What's gotten into him? He seems so different from before...

Not only did he get in contact with Yao Yuhai, but he also dropped a bombshell on the whole of Yun City. He doesn't even appear at the office that often!

“Qin Fu? Are you listening?”

“Yeah,” Qin Fu answered with a sigh.

“Why did you take an interest in Liu Dongyang all of a sudden?” the caller asked. “Do you have some kind of insider intel on him, or did you get yourself involved in his affairs?”

“That's enough. You'll know soon enough,” Qin Fu said, picking an outfit from his closet. “I need

to go to the office now. A storm is coming soon, so you should lay low and stay put.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As one of the Three Major Families in Yan City, the Yang family was a force to be reckoned with.

They had a relatively clean record, but few knew about their connections to the underground forces.

They had climbed to the top during the seventies and eighties, when fights and battles between prominent figures were the norms. The Yang family had close ties with the underground, but they kept those ties mostly hidden from the public eye.

In the present, the members of the Yang family sat around a table in their residence, looking gloomy and down.

Yang Bin, the old patriarch of the Yang family, sat at the head of the table.

Despite his age and his snowy-white hair, he had the energy of a young man in his twenties. Even though he had long since given up his power to his descendants, everyone looked to him for advice and the final verdict in dire situations like

this, as he had been the one who brought the Yang family to its current status.

Someone had once said that as long as the patriarch was around, the Yang family would be free from internal turmoil. No one could hurt the Yang family as long as Yang Bin was around, and even outsiders knew that.

“Patriarch, I have a feeling that someone’s going to come after us,” Yang Wanlin, one of the more reputable members of the Yang family said. He was favored by Yang Bin and commonly regarded as the heir to his position.

“Why don’t we know anything then?” Yang Bin demanded, not going easy on Yang Wanlin in any way. “How do we know that they’re coming after us? Are you not capable of this, or are you just lazy?”

To Yang Bin, there was nothing more important than the Yang family’s financial security and status, and he would do whatever it takes to protect them.

The room was so silent that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone kept their gazes downcast and breaths bated out of fear.

“Is someone trying to stir up unrest within the family?” Yang Bin asked.

Every member of the Yang family knew better than to do that. Even if they wanted to take over the throne, doing shady things behind Yang Bin’s back was never an option. They would definitely get caught in the end, since it would only be a matter of time before one of Yang Bin’s spies caught on to their suspicious activities.

“Patriarch, I am not involved in this,” Yang Wanlin said hurriedly, fearing that Yang Bin was getting suspicious of him.

Everyone else followed suit.

“I know nothing of this too, Patriarch!”

“I swear to God that I’ll never do such a thing to the Yang family!”

“Whoever did it deserves to die!”

As the members of the family tried their best to clear their names, Yang Bin simply scoffed. *What a bunch of useless cowards! I would have given you some credit if you owned up, but alas! None of you had the guts to do it, it seems!*

However, he could not dismiss the possibility that it had been a challenge from an outsider.

Suddenly, an elder walked over to Yang Bin with heavy footsteps. “Someone wants to meet you, Patriarch.”

The members of the Yang family fell silent upon hearing those words. The elder was mysterious and elusive, and he had saved the Patriarch from countless assassination attempts. Rumor had it that he was the strongest fighter in Yan City, and everyone that challenged him died gruesome deaths. No one knew how true that rumor was.

“Do you know who it is?” Yang Bin asked.

“It’s just a kid, but he demands to see you,” the

elder said. "I find this very strange."

Yang Bin and the elder had known each other for decades, and he knew that the elder would not report trivial things to him.

"Looks like I'll have to meet him," Yang Bin said.

The elder nodded and walked out of the villa. A few minutes later, he returned with Han Jingru trailing behind him.

He had just killed the Yang family's puppet Liu Dongyang, and the reason for his sudden appearance at the Yang family's residence was yet another mystery.

"Greetings, Patriarch," Han Jingru said politely.

Yang Bin did not even bother to meet his eyes. "Not everyone has the right to call me that, kid. Why are you here?"

"My name is Han Jingru, but that isn't important," Han Jingru said calmly. "You

wouldn't have heard of me before, would you?"

"Huh. Interesting," Yang Bin said, glancing at Han Jingru. "Where did you come from?"

Before Han Jingru could say another word, Yang Wanlin piped up all of a sudden. "You're Han Jingru? Aren't you that forgotten young master from the Han family?"

Not many people knew about Han Jingru, but pretty much everyone in the upper echelons of Yan City knew of his stories, thanks to Han Yu.

Han Yu had spared no effort in ruining Han Jingru's reputation, even going as far as weaving atrocious stories and feeding them into everyone's minds. As a result, Han Jingru became a disgrace to the rich kids of Yan City.

"Han family? What Han family?" Yang Bin asked, looking at Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin grinned. "The Han family could barely be considered a prominent family in Yan City, Patriarch. Besides, I heard that he lives in

their dog kennel and has it worse than their servants and maids.”

Yang Bin turned around to meet Han Jingru’s eyes with a smirk. *Why would this good-for-nothing kid have the guts to demand my presence?*

“Are you trying to ask for my help?” he scoffed.

“Of course not,” Han Jingru said. “I’m just here to give you a suggestion.”

Yang Bin burst into laughter. *Suggestion? No one in the Yang family dares to give me suggestions, let alone outsiders! How childish of you, kid!*

What insightful opinions do you even have?

“Sure. Tell me about it,” Yang Bin said. “When you’re done, kindly leave from the back door.”

“There’s someone else who’s a better alternative than Liu Dongyang,” Han Jingru said in a straightforward manner.

Yang Bin's smile melted off his face. He had summoned the entire family that day just to discuss their next steps after Liu Dongyang's death, and the last thing he had expected was to hear a mere kid speak his name.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You’re going to suffer for this, kid,” Yang Bin barked coldly.

Liu Dongyang’s ties with the Yang family were an open secret, but no one dared to point it out in front of the Patriarch or even discuss it in secret.

Yang Wanlin grinned at Han Jingru mockingly. *Not only is he useless, but he’s also an idiot too! What were the Hans thinking? They should have just thrown him out instead of giving him food and shelter!*

However, what Han Jingru said next wiped that smile off Yang Wanlin’s face immediately.

“I killed Liu Dongyang. Go ahead if you want me dead.”

Boom!

Crash!

It was as though a bolt of lightning had descended from the heavens and struck each and every member of the Yang family in the head.

They had been fretting over who the murderer was, and Han Jingru's confession was the last thing they expected to hear.

How is this even possible?

How did a kid pull it off?

“There are a million ways to die, but this isn't it, Han Jingru,” Yang Wanlin scoffed. “Besides, what makes you think we'll believe your story? Are you trying to take revenge against the Han family?”

Han Jingru's words came as a massive shock to everyone, but Yang Wanlin was not buying it.

The expressions of the other members of the Yang family turned from bewilderment to scornful smirks upon hearing Yang Wanlin's words.

He's just a kid! There's no way he could have murdered a grown man!

Besides, a regular person would have escaped to

another country after killing Liu Dongyang instead of confessing his crimes in front of the Yang family!

Suddenly, Han Jingru seemed to disappear into thin air, before reappearing in front of Yang Wanlin just a second later.

Yang Wanlin staggered backward in shock. *How the hell did he get here? All I did was blink!*

“You... ARGH!”

Before Yang Wanlin could finish his sentence, Han Jingru grabbed him by the neck and lifted him off the ground.

Yang Wanlin struggled to break free of Han Jingru’s grasp, but to no avail.

What’s going on?

This can’t be real!

How could a kid like him be so strong?

The elder standing beside Yang Bin was about to make a move to rescue Yang Wanlin, but Han Jingru stopped him before he could do anything.

“Don’t move! I can’t promise that I won’t crush his windpipe if you don’t listen to me,” Han Jingru barked.

The elder could tell that he had not been joking. Even someone as powerful as him had failed to see the attack coming, and there was no telling what Han Jingru would do to Yang Wanlin if they tried to fight back.

Yang Bin’s eyes widened.

Looks like I’ve underestimated him... he wouldn’t have come all the way here after killing Liu Dongyang if he didn’t have the strength to prove it!

“What do you want?” Yang Bin yelled desperately.

“I know someone who’s a better alternative to Liu Dongyang,” Han Jingru said.

Yang Bin noticed that Yang Wanlin's face was already ashen, and his heart skipped a beat in fear. "Let him go! We'll talk about this!"

Without wasting a single second, Han Jingru let go of Yang Wanlin, watching as he collapsed to the ground while gasping for air. He never wanted to threaten Yang Bin like this, but his temper got the better of this.

The elder standing next to Yang Bin was an undefeatable fighter who was almost definitely stronger than Yan Qiong. He might have had some kind of connection to Apocalypse as well, but he could never compare to Han Jingru no matter how strong he was.

Han Jingru was untouchable, and there was nothing he needed to be cautious of.

"I'm sure you know how despicable of a person Liu Dongyang was, and he'll only ruin your reputation in the long run. You don't need to thank me for getting rid of a potential threat, by the way. I just need you to consider this suggestion I have for you," Han Jingru said.

Yan Bin made eye contact with him, his gaze colder than ice. No one had ever dared to speak to him like that, but something told Yang Bin that turning Han Jingru down was not an option.

However, he could tell that Han Jingru was just trying to take advantage of the Yang family's power to build his own forces, and that was not something Yang Bin was interested in.

“What if I said no?” Yang Bin asked.

Han Jingru grinned. “Your bodyguard here can't defeat me, so there's no point trying to kill me or kidnap me. Doing so would only result in your premature death.”

He paused and turned to the other members of the Yang family. “I'm sure some of you here have your eyes on the Patriarch's seat, and his death would be an opportune time to rise to the throne,” he said before turning to face Yang Bin again. “I'll just collaborate with them instead of you if you're too stubborn to accept my suggestion.”

Yang Bin almost spat out a mouthful of blood

upon hearing those words.

However, he had to admit that Han Jingru had not spoken a single lie. Many of his descendants were eager to see him dead, but none of them dared to speak of it.

“You’re in the Yang residence, boy,” Yang Bin said coldly. “You can’t just say whatever you want here.”

“May I speak to him?” Han Jingru asked, gesturing at the elder standing next to Yang Bin.

Yang Bin glanced at the elder who nodded slowly.

He was the only person who saw through Han Jingru’s motives, and he knew that provoking Han Jingru would be a disaster.

The elder walked over to Han Jingru. “Speak.”

“Have you heard of Apocalypse and the Platinum rank?” Han Jingru asked in a hushed voice.

The elder shivered upon hearing those words, his face paling considerably.

Han Jingru chuckled. *Looks like using Apocalypse as a scare tactic is working pretty well!*

The elder took a deep breath. “Apologies for underestimating you.”

Han Jingru simply shook his head with a smile.

When the elder returned to Yang Bin’s side, the latter could clearly tell that he was shaking like a leaf.

As an old friend of the elder, Yang Bin knew what hardships he had gone through, and there was almost nothing left in the mortal world that could scare the elder. He furrowed his brows when he realized just how profound of an impact Han Jingru’s words had on the elder.

He pursed his lips, knowing full well that challenging Han Jingru head-on would be disastrous.

Upon considering the benefits and the costs, he made up his mind.

“Wanlin, you’re in charge of discussing this matter with Han Jingru,” Yang Bin ordered. “We need a new puppet.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Everyone in the Yang family was startled by Yang Bin's speech. *Isn't that giving in to Han Jingru?*

As the Patriarch of the Yang family—one of the Three Major Families in Yan City—Yang Bin enjoyed an elevated status within the Yan City. On top of that, he was also known to be commanding, not taking advice from others. Unexpectedly, he was now willing to compromise with Han Jingru.

I wonder what makes the Patriarch willing to compromise? It is absolutely unbelievable! Han Jingru must be something to be able to make Yang Bin compromise. Yang Wanlin didn't know the reason behind Yang Bin's decision. However, he would obey the latter's instructions and get them done.

“Patriarch, don't worry about it. I will provide my full cooperation,” Yang Wanlin replied. At the same time, he looked towards Han Jingru with a noticeably different gaze.

Well, it looks like the infamous young master of

the Han family was a far cry from his reputation of being worthless.

Yang Wanlin had a gut feeling that Han Jingru could help him ascend to the position as head of the Yang family. *Perhaps I should make use of this opportunity to gain his favor. He might just be the one to help with my ambitions.*

“Alright, I shall get some rest now. You guys may carry on with your discussion.” Yang Bin left after speaking to Han Jingru. Although he appeared calm while speaking, but deep down, Yang Bin was anxious. He was dying to know the contents of Han Jingru and the Elders’ conversation that led to such significant changes.

Everyone in the Yang family stood up straight to see him off.

After Yang Bin left, the group immediately shifted their gaze towards Han Jingru. Not only did the latter trespass into the Yang family, but he also even claimed to murder Liu Dongyang. What more, Yang Bin was willing to give in to him. What magical powers did he possess?

What magical powers did he possess? Was this real life, or was it just a dream? Some even went as far as to pinching themselves in the thigh to confirm they weren't in a dream.

“Han, please do not hesitate to make your requests.” Yang Wanlin approached him with a bright smile. His arrogance vanished at that point as he appeared courteous and amiable.

“His name is Zhou Dingshan. You may look for him when you have the time. If things go smoothly, I'll treat you to a meal,” said Han Jingru.

Yang Wanlin raised his eyebrows. *Perfect! I'll take this chance to improve our relations.*

“Consider it done, Han! From now on, ask away if you need any help.” Yang Wanlin patted gently on his chest as he made the promise.

Yang Wanlin was obviously currying favor with Han Jingru. Seeing this, the other potential contenders for the position of the head of the Yang family started to panic. It was evident that

Yang Bin had a warm attitude towards Han Jingru. Therefore, a closer relationship with Han Jingru would mean a fortified position.

The others started to brainstorm on their own methods to get close to Han Jingru. There was no way they were going to lose out to Yang Wanlin.

“I still have matters to attend to. I shall take my leave now. See you the day after tomorrow,” Han Jingru replied.

“Sure, I’ll send you off.” Yang Wanlin then accompanied him to the entrance of the villa.

Yang Wanlin understood what Han Jingru meant by his words. The day after tomorrow would be the Chambers of Commerce banquet, which the Three Major Families tend to overpass. However, Han Jingru had reminded him to attend the banquet. *Perhaps something interesting will happen!*

In the Han family, everyone treated Han Jingru as trash. It wouldn’t have occurred to them that Han Jingru was the one who orchestrated everything

that happened in the Yang family. Hence, Yang Wanlin knew his role if he were to attend the banquet. Nonetheless, he was willing to heed Han Jingru's request. Moreover, he wanted to be there to see the reaction of everyone in the Han family during Han Jingru's grand entrance.

Meanwhile, Yang Bin was at his study.

He bluntly asked, "Song Yun, I've known you for so many years. However, there's not a single incident that managed to rattle you."

Song Yun smiled bitterly. Indeed, nothing would be considered terrifying to a man who used his fists to solve every problem.

However, Song Yun was unexpectedly terrified when he heard what Han Jingru said. It was genuine fear and horror.

Song Yun knew that he was a formidable person in the mundane world. Nonetheless, he was aware of the level of his capabilities when pitched against the Apocalypse.

It's pathetic and incomparable!

“You don't understand the background of this young boy,” Song Yun replied.

“I only gave in to him because I trust you. I hope you don't disappoint me,” said Yang Bin. If Han Jingru was not someone that he should be wary of, then the compromise was meaningless.

Nevertheless, Yang Bin did not make his decision based on Song Yun's opinion entirely. As a seasoned strategist, he would not put himself in an unfavorable situation.

He had considered the potential benefits that he stood to gain against the sacrifices. Hence, the more impressive Han Jingru was, the more beneficial it would be for Yang Bin.

“Apocalypse, Platinum rank. These are the few words that he told me. However, those words alone are sufficient to warrant tremendous respect towards him,” Song Yun replied.

Yang Bin frowned at Song Yun's words. He did

not know much about the Apocalypse. All he knew was that it was an organization where all the elite fighters gathered. Among them, the most formidable ones were Platinum rank fighters.

Han Jingru was just a young kid. How can he be part of the Apocalypse? More importantly, how did he achieve the Platinum rank?

“Are you sure? How can he be part of the Apocalypse and what more, achieved the Platinum rank at such a young age?” Yang Bin was doubtful of the odds.

“Well, I share the same doubts,” Song Yun sighed. He could not imagine how Han Jingru managed to join the Apocalypse and achieve the Platinum rank—the thought was simply inconceivable.

Nevertheless, Han Jingru’s power was incredible. During his skirmish with Yang Wanlin, Han Jingru merely used a fraction of his true powers. However, Song Yun could see that Han Jingru triumphed over him in terms of fighting prowess.

“Does that mean you can’t confirm his identity?”
Yang Bin replied with displeasure.

“Yes, I can’t confirm. However, I know for sure that I’ll not be able to lift a finger if he chooses to kill me.”

Hearing that, Yang Bin subconsciously took a deep breath, and his frustration dissipated along with it.

All these years, he managed to live peacefully and survive all the threats because of Song Yun. Hence, what Song Yun said took him completely by surprise.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

If Han Jingru possessed such strong power, he would be an individual worthy of Yang Bin's acquaintance. Hence, it would not matter if he were not a Platinum rank fighter from the Apocalypse.

All the while, Yang Bin only made friends with those who were beneficial to him. Thus, Han Jingru's young age was irrelevant in this case.

“Han Jingru sounds like a pretty impressive young man. However, why would he be deemed as a good-for-nothing?” Yang Bin was stupefied. *His capabilities are to be cherished. How can the Han family neglect a young man of such caliber?*

“Regarding this, I have some insider information.” Knowing the absurdity of the reason behind it, Song Yun smiled bitterly.

Song Yun and Yan Qiong shared a deep bond. When the two gathered together, they would talk about many things. Consequently, he was able to obtain some insider information regarding Han Jingru from Yan Qiong.

Song Yun thought it was normal at first. After all, Nangong Shuxian was looking for a capable successor for the Han family. It didn't matter as to who would eventually hold the position.

However, his perspective changed later on. The jarring difference between Han Jingru and Han Yu underlined the irrationality and stupidity in Nangong Shuxian's decision.

“What insider information?” Yang Bin was intrigued.

“Han Jingru has a twin brother named Han Yu. Some time ago, a fortune teller predicted Han Yu would lead the Han family to greater heights. Nangong Shuxian fell deeply for the so-called prophecy. As such, there are different treatments for the two brothers. While Han Yu is the cherished one, Nangong Shuxian hated Han Jingru to the core. That is why the entire Han family snubbed Han Jingru,” Song Yun patiently explained the whole story.

Yang Bin froze for a moment before he burst into laughter. *It's absurd that Nangong Shuxian actually believes in such nonsense. Anyway, it's a good thing she does so that I could benefit from this.*

“It appears that this is an opportunity for the Yang family. Perhaps I will be able to witness the Yang family rising above the other two major families in my lifetime!” Yang Bin grinned from ear to ear.

On the surface, the Three Major Families appeared to enjoy a cordial relationship. However, deep down, the competition was extremely intense. Every family wanted to rise above the other and become the number one family in Yan City.

In the past few years, Yang Bin had worked hard to achieve this ambition. However, after many attempts, his efforts were proven futile, so he decided to give up on it. However, Han Jingru’s appearance reignited his desire to succeed.

Han Jingru was the key to his success in rising above the Major Families.

“Han Jingru is not someone that you can easily manipulate. Hence, you must be careful in

dealing with him, or else things might go south,” Song Yun reminded.

Yang Bin nodded in agreement. He was naturally aware of that. Instead of controlling Han Jingru, he would try to foster cooperation between them.

After leaving the Yang residence, Han Jingru headed home to take a rest. Of course, he was no longer staying at the Han residence. Rather, he was Wu Xin’s neighbor then!

Suddenly, a familiar car stopped before him.

When Han Jingru saw who came out of the car, he immediately turned around and walked away.

Han Ying was fuming with anger. *After the mess he has made at the Hans, this little brat still has the audacity to ignore me!*

Han Ying yelled angrily, “Han Jingru, is this how you treat your own father?”

“A real father will not let his son live in such an atrocious place and be bullied by everyone,” Han

Jingru replied coldly.

In this regard, Han Ying knew he was in the wrong. He failed as a father—to protect and take good care of Han Jingru. However, it was a direct order from Nangong Shuxian, and his hands were tied.

“I heard that you even beat Yan Qiong. Since when are you such an impudent person?” Han Ying questioned him ferociously.

Han Jingru replied, “Leave now. Or else, I’ll hit you.”

Han Ying’s expression turned sour. *My own son is threatening me!*

Han Ying screamed, “Follow me back home. If you don’t, you’ll starve on the streets. Listen to me and apologize to your Grandma. I’ll put in a good word for you.”

“Apologize?” Han Jingru stared at him with his cold gaze. “Did I hear it correctly? You’re asking me to apologize to her? On what grounds?”

“Do you think you can survive on your own? Without the Han family, you can’t even feed yourself! I get it—you want your revenge. Is this the right time to do it? Of course, you are free to prove yourself wrong, but think again, do you really have the ability?” Han Ying lambasted him.

Han Jingru scornfully laughed at Han Ying’s words. *The Han family treats me like a dog and caged me in the backyard where even the servants shun.*

His status in the Han family was even more inferior than the servants.

As a young master, he was a subject of mockery in the Han family.

Nonetheless, Han Jingru was not the same as before. Now, he had the power to prove Nangong Shuxian wrong.

“If you leave the Han family, your livelihood will be destroyed,” Han Ying coldly warned.

“See you the day after tomorrow. I’ll let you know the person I am today after leaving the Han family. From now on, my name will be carved deeply in the minds of many. Also, the Han family will be the family that I abandoned. Remember, it’s me who abandoned the Han family, not the other way around.”

Han Jingru left after saying his piece.

Han Ying was stunned.

He abandoned the Han family?

How can he be so confident?

The day after tomorrow... Why is it the day after tomorrow?

What will happen the day after tomorrow?

Han Ying’s mind was filled with questions.

After Han Jingru’s figure slowly disappearing out of sight, Han Ying got in the car in frustration.

Once he got home, Han Ying narrated the incident to Shi Yan. Hearing this, the latter was angry at him for failing to bring Han Jingru home. Meanwhile, Han Yu, who was in the room next to theirs, immediately informed Nangong Shuxian about this.

Nangong Shuxian then forced her way into the couple's room.

“You met with Han Jingru?” Nangong Shuxian asked Han Ying.

Han Ying was initially dumbfounded. Then, he noticed Han Yu standing behind Nangong Shuxian. In an instant, he understood that Han Yu was the whistleblower.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the same time, Han Yu was making smug faces at Han Ying. The former was so spoiled by Nangong Shuxian that he did not respect his own parents.

Nangong Shuxian had doted on Han Yu since he was a little kid. The latter was wrapped in cotton wool and had never suffered the slightest aggrievement. Whenever Han Ying raised his voice at Han Yu, Nangong Shuxian would reprimand the former. As time went by, no one bothered to point out Han Yu's mistakes anymore and just let him be.

“Mom, that’s right. Initially, I wanted to bring him back to apologize to you, but...”

Nangong Shuxian interjected before he could finish his speech. “Apologize? I don’t need his apology. Since he has left the Han family, I don’t want to see him anywhere near the Han residence.”

“Mom, he’s your grandson!” Shi Yan was extremely nervous as it seemed like Nangong Shuxian was giving up on Han Jingru. *No! That must not happen!*

Indeed, Shi Yan could have done more to care for Han Jingru. Despite her fear of Nangong Shuxian, Han Jingru was her biological son. How could she bear to see him living off the streets?

Nevertheless, Nangong Shuxian's heart was set in stone. She had always disliked Han Jingru. Thus, the fact that Han Jingru had abandoned the Han family was actually pleasant news to her.

“My grandson?” Nangong Shuxian sarcastically smiled. “I only have one grandson.”

She turned towards Han Yu and gently stroked his head.

Han Yu smiled with a sense of satisfaction. He said to Han Ying, “Dad, he's just trash. Why do we want him back home? He'll be wasting our food. Don't you forget, the Han family is dependent on me in the future!”

Han Ying gritted his teeth. *Han Yu is not behaving like an elder brother at all! Apart from bad-mouthing Han Jingru in fron*

t of Mom, he

Sadly, it worked like a charm when used against Nangong Shuxian. Every time, as soon as Han Yu pestered her slightly, Nangong Shuxian would eventually heed his demands.

From the looks of it, Han Yu must have contributed to Nangong Shuxian's decision of disallowing Han Jingru back home.

“From now on, no one in this household is allowed to make mention of Han Jingru.” After saying her piece, Nangong Shuxian left the room together with Han Yu.

Han Ying felt defeated as he sat at the side of the bed.

Shi Yan was restless. “Can't you think of an idea? Are we really going to watch Jingru live on the streets?”

Han Ying shook his head helplessly. “You saw Mom's reaction yourself. What else can I do to help? God knows what Han Yu has been telling

Mom...”

Shi Yan gritted her teeth. Sometimes, she was displeased with Han Yu as well. If it weren't for the latter, Nangong Shuxian would not have hated Han Jingru to the core.

“By the way, do you know what Jingru meant by the day after tomorrow? What is he thinking?” Since it was impossible to change Nangong Shuxian's mind, perhaps there were alternative methods. The clue might be hidden in Han Jingru's statement.

“Is it an important day? What do you think he can do on that day?” asked Han Ying.

“Perhaps he prepared something?” Shi Yan hopefully replied.

“The day after tomorrow!” Han Ying seemed to have recalled something. “There's something important going on the day after tomorrow. But, what does it have to do with him?”

“What is it?” Shi Yan excitedly asked.

“Silly you. It’s the Chamber of Commerce banquet. Did you forget about it?” Han Ying reminded her.

Shi Yan came to a sudden realization. Of course, she wouldn’t forget about such an important event. It was just that she neglected the matter due to her focus on Han Jingru’s issue.

“I didn’t forget. However, what does it have to do with him?” Shi Yan confusingly asked.

“Needless to say, he has nothing to do with it. Do you think he’s qualified to join?” Han Ying smiled bitterly. A banquet of such exclusivity was off-limits for someone like Han Jingru. Hence, he could confirm that Han Jingru was not talking about the banquet.

As his mother, Shi Yan certainly hoped that Han Jingru could make it big. However, at that moment, it was unlikely that Han Jingru was talking about the banquet.

After all, the banquet was limited to the upper class of society. Hence, Han Jingru would not be

qualified to join.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru had already returned to his neighborhood. The woman who took the same elevator wore a pair of stiletto high heels and had a fairly sensual figure.

They stopped on the same floor. After that, the woman rang Wu Xin's bell. It seemed like she was Wu Xin's friend.

Han Jingru wanted to avoid Wu Xin. Thus, he hurriedly entered his own unit.

“Wu Xin, didn't you say that there's no one next door? I saw a young boy entering the next door. Are you sure we'll not bother your neighbor?” There were over ten other gorgeous women in the place. It looked like a private party.

Wu Xin was puzzled. The unit next door was vacant for a few months. She was very sure of that. Otherwise, she would not have organized a party.

“Are you sure? I'm not aware that the unit next

door has been rented out,” Wu Xin dumbfoundedly asked.

“If you don’t believe me, you can take a look for yourself.”

Skeptical, Wu Xin left her unit to confirm if she really had a new neighbor. If so, she would need to control the volume of the music to avoid causing a nuisance.

Just as Han Jingru thought that the coast was clear, the doorbell abruptly rang. *It looks like I will have to face the inevitable...*

Han Jingru, who first intended to ignore the doorbells, could not turn a blind eye to it anymore as Wu Xin kept ringing. Unwillingly, he stood up from the sofa.

When he opened the door, Han Jingru saw the surprised look on Wu Xin’s face.

“How can it be you!” Wu Xin shockingly stared at Han Jingru. She didn’t expect her new neighbor to be Han Jingru.

“I asked a friend to help me look for a place. It’s such a coincidence that you happen to be my neighbor,” Han Jingru helplessly replied.

However, Wu Xin didn’t think that it was a coincidence. In fact, she thought that Han Jingru did it on purpose!

She was not wrong to think that way. Anyone would have suspected that Han Jingru had an ulterior motive. The coincidence was simply absurd!

“Little boy, I hope you don’t have any silly thoughts about me. This is not on purpose, right?” Wu Xin smiled towards Han Jingru.

Han Jingru felt wronged. Although he anticipated the misunderstanding, still, he was innocent!

Han Jingru knew that no explanation would be able to convince Wu Xin. Hence, he just closed the door without making any effort to explain.

Wu Xin was stunned by the sudden act. After all, she was an attractive woman adored by many. There was not once when a man turned her away. Even worse, the first one who did it was a young boy!

“Hey, little brat. Open the door now and explain yourself! Is it true that you like me?” Wu Xin screamed at the door.

Han Jingru was at a loss. How could he ever prove to her that it was a pure coincidence?

Han Jingru returned to his room and ignored Wu Xin’s knocking on the door.

Frustrated, Wu Xin forcefully kicked the door and returned to her own place. Nonetheless, it didn’t mean that she would let Han Jingru off the hook.

The next morning, when Han Jingru was

prepared to leave, he noticed Wu Xin standing in front of his unit.

“What are you doing?”

“To track you down,” Wu Xin bluntly replied.

Han Jingru was speechless. After all, he didn't do anything wrong but Wu Xin was treating him like a bad person.

“I've said that this is just a coincidence. Besides, I have an important matter to handle right now. There's no time to waste,” Han Jingru replied.

Wu Xin walked towards him and dragged him forcefully into her place.

“If you want me to believe you, help me with something,” Wu Xin demanded.

“Why should I help you? It doesn't matter if you don't believe what I said. I don't need to prove anything to you,” Han Jingru responded coldly.

If Han Jingru were a grown man, Wu Xin would

have many ways to deal with him. However, he was merely a young boy. Hence, Wu Xin's methods would be ineffective against him.

"I'm begging you, please?" Wu Xin pleaded.

Han Jingru kept his silence. *At best, Wu Xin and I are just neighbors. She's not even close to me! What reason do I have to help her?*

"You're a man. Can't you be more decisive?" Wu Xin lamented.

"I'm underaged," said Han Jingru.

"I'll stop beating around the bush. My superior just called me to deliver some documents to him at the hotel. I'm afraid he has ulterior motives, so I need you to accompany me. That way, he won't try anything funny."

"I think you are well aware of his motives. Besides, isn't it weird for me to be there? The matter has nothing to do with me," Han Jingru replied. To him, this was nothing extraordinary. Most organizations were bound to have lecherous

male superiors. Not to mention, Wu Xin was ravishing.

“You’ll be my younger brother,” Wu Xin responded.

Indeed, Han Jingru was right. Wu Xin knew her superior had been eying on her for a long time. His motive was clear as day. Otherwise, he would not have asked Wu Xin to deliver the files to the hotel. On top of that, her superior had been implying his sexual desire in their day-to-day interactions. Even worse, he expressly mentioned that Wu Xin would be promoted at work as long as she was willing to sacrifice.

Nevertheless, Wu Xin was extremely repulsive of such an atrocious culture. She would never use her own body in exchange for a bright career.

“It’s alright if you don’t want to go. I’ll head there on my own. Maybe you’ll never see me again.” Wu Xin tried to guilt-trip him.

“What time?” Han Jingru asked. *Since The Chamber of Commerce banquet is tomorrow, there is nothing important goi*

ng on today. There

Wu Xin's face brightened up. "Give me a minute. I'll go get changed now."

After that, she rushed back to her own room.

Han Jingru sat on the sofa and contemplated the whole situation. Frankly, he and Wu Xin had no real connection whatsoever. Even if Wu Xin suffered any mishap, he had nothing to lose. Strictly speaking, Han Jingru could have just ignored her. Nevertheless, he accepted her request. Such benevolent gesture resembled his chivalry and righteousness. However, a personality as such would attract many problems in the future.

Shortly after, Wu Xin came out of her room. To Han Jingru's surprise, Wu Xin was dressed very conservatively, unlike her usual self. She wore a pair of long baggy jeans which covered her silky legs.

"Try not to take up too much of my time." Han Jingru's tone was glacial.

“Don’t worry. I promise it will be quick.” Wu Xin happily held his hand, as if Han Jingru was her real younger brother.

In reality, Han Jingru and Wu Xin were not siblings. Hence, he was not used to holding hands with her. What more, she had placed his hands in front of her chest. His heart began to palpitate at the thought.

When they entered the lift, Han Jingru retracted his arm from Wu Xin’s chest.

“Little boy, you’re really ungrateful, you know that? There are many men out there who want my attention. You, on the other hand, have the audacity to repel me?” Wu Xin felt dejected.

“Since you have so many admirers, why is it that you don’t have a boyfriend? If you have one, he will be able to help solve your problem now,” Han Jingru slyly replied.

In an instant, Wu Xin’s arrogance and egotism flourished. “My standards are too high for any ordinary man to be of my liking.”

“He must be handsome and rich?” Han Jingru asked.

“I bet every woman is hoping for a Prince Charming.”

Han Jingru smiled. *Undoubtedly, many women dream of Prince Charming. However, there's not one in reality. It's all just a fantasy!*

“Do you not like pretty women?” Wu Xin asked rhetorically.

“I have a crush on someone. She is a beautiful woman,” Han Jingru replied.

“It's puppy love! Shame on you to be in a relationship at such a young age.” Wu Xin sneered.

He smiled in response and did not offer any explanation. There was no point explaining himself to someone who would not understand anyway.

When the duo left the neighborhood, they hailed

a cab and headed towards the hotel.

It was one of the most high-class hotels in Yan City. One night would cost a few thousand. It seemed like Wu Xin's superior was putting in a lot of effort for this.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the lift, Han Jingru asked Wu Xin, “Your superior is willing to spend a lot of money to court you. Why are you rejecting him?”

“Little boy, your mindset is wrong. As decent human beings, we need to stand by our core values and principles. Although I am pretty, I want to be financially independent. I cannot simply surrender myself to be a man’s play toy,” Wu Xin put up a straight face as she lectured him.

Han Jingru would have believed her if it weren’t for their first encounter at the bar. That time, she was completely wasted. Two men even came so close as to violate her!

Of course, Han Jingru would not judge her based on the isolated incident. However, it definitely was not something that a cautious woman would do to herself.

“Looking it from another perspective, this may be an opportunity for you,” said Han Jingru.

Wu Xin twisted Han Jingru’s ear and rebuked, “Hey brat, I didn’t expect you to be this kind of a

person. When you grow up, you will be a scumbag for sure!”

When the lift reached the hotel floor, Wu Xin started to panic. She was not sure if Han Jingru would be of any help.

As they stood in front of the door, Wu Xin took a deep breath before pressing the doorbell.

At that point, Han Jingru couldn't hold in his laughter.

In response, Wu Xin stared intensely at him. Just when she was about to reprimand him, the door abruptly opened.

A middle-aged man appeared in sight.

Immediately, Han Jingru was taken aback by his looks. Han Jingru had imagined Wu Xin's superior to be a greasy middle-aged uncle that might be bald or obese. However, much to Han Jingru's surprise, the man looked decent and was dressed professionally. He didn't look like a pervert at all!

“Who are you?” the middle-aged man disgruntledly asked.

“He is my younger brother. He’s just accompanying me,” Wu Xin quickly explained.

The middle-aged man sneered, “Wu Xin, you can’t seriously be thinking that you are just here to deliver the documents? You should know my intention, yet you brought your brother with you. What is the meaning of this? Do you want to get yourself fired? With my connections, I am capable of getting you blacklisted in the industry, you know?”

Wu Xin lowered her head. That was the reason why she didn’t dare to offend her superior. It would be a small issue if she lost her current job. However, she was worried that other companies would not want to hire her later on.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru straight away walked into the room.

The middle-aged man looked at him and caught him by his shoulders. “Little boy, this is my

room. Get out of here!”

Han Jingru effortlessly broke free from his restraint. Then, he proceeded into the room as if nothing happened.

Wu Xin was dumbfounded by Han Jingru’s action. *What is he trying to do?*

After a while, Han Jingru finally broke his silence. “It appears that you’re highly regarded in Yan City. It’s baffling how you can single-handedly ruin my sister’s career in Yan City.”

The middle-aged man smiled haughtily. “Brat, I don’t think you know much about us adults. Oh, the things you can do with power.”

Power?

Han Jingru smiled. *He’s talking to me about power?*

Han Jingru was an extremely influential person that could manipulate the economy of many countries. In his view, the middle-aged man

before him was no different than a clown.

“You’re just one of the higher-ups in a company. How do you have such an influence?” Han Jingru was intrigued.

The middle-aged man was displeased with what he said. *What does he mean by just one of the higher-ups in a company? Is he looking down on my status?*

“Little boy, if you don’t leave now, then don’t blame me for using force,” the middle-aged man threatened Han Jingru.

“Who’s your boss? Maybe I know him.” It was a genuine question.

The middle-aged man burst into laughter. *Wu Xin is merely a normal employee in the company. Accordingly, her younger brother should also be an ordinary person. However, he has the courage to brag in front of me. What a joke!*

“Little boy, who did you learn this from? You’re bragging shamelessly!” The middle-aged man

looked at Han Jingru in contempt.

Wu Xin could not figure out why Han Jingru made the statement. She merely wanted Han Jingru to be there so that the middle-aged man would be more mindful of his actions. However, she was taken by surprise when Han Jingru started bragging in front of her superior.

He's just a little boy! How is it possible that he knows the big boss of my company?

Besides, Wu Xin knew that her company was one of the branches owned by the Yang family in Yan City. The actual boss was Yang Wanlin, the heir from Yan City. With his prestigious status, no ordinary person would be able to make his acquaintance.

“You’ll find out if I’m bragging soon enough,” Han Jingru replied calmly. Although he didn’t know the background of the middle-aged man, he had garnered the support of the Yang family. Hence, irrespective of which family or boss, Han Jingru was confident that he could handle them.

“That’s funny!” The middle-aged man began to laugh. He then replied, “My boss is Yang Wanlin, do you know him? Do you even know the presence of the Yang family in Yan City?”

Han Jingru froze for a moment before he broke into laughter. *Ah, it seems like the events during this period of time were pieced together by a series of coincidences. How interesting!*

He had never expected that Wu Xin was working at Yang Wanlin’s company. Because of this, the matter could be resolved easily.

“Not only do I know him, but we also have a good relationship. Unfortunately, you’re in big trouble,” Han Jingru laughingly replied.

The middle-aged man refused to believe Han Jingru. “Stop bragging in front of me. Yang Wanlin is the heir from Yan City. You don’t deserve to befriend a person like him!”

The statement from the middle-aged man resonated with Wu Xin’s thoughts. She did not believe that Han Jingru knew Yang Wanlin. After

all, Yang Wanlin was a prominent figure in Yan City, while Han Jingru was just a young boy.

Without any delay, Han Jingru fished out his phone and dialed Yang Wanlin's number.

“By the way, what's your name?” Han Jingru asked.

“Fine, I'll play along with you. My name is Zhou Sheng. I will not let you off the hook for what you did today. The same applies to your sister.” Zhou Sheng turned his head and looked towards Wu Xin. “If you wish to resolve the situation, I suggest you take a shower right now. If I'm satisfied, I'll let this slide.”

Seeing as the matter spun out of control, Wu Xin was terrified. Her relationship with Zhou Sheng was effectively damaged.

However, when she looked towards Han Jingru's calm expression, she got a sense of assurance. She could not resist the thought that Han Jingru might actually know Yang Wanlin.

If what Han Jingru said was true, then all her problems would go away.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Wu Xin was putting all her hopes on Han Jingru. Finally, the line got through.

“You have a subordinate named Zhou Sheng?”

“I’m at Zhen International Hotel, come over.”

After a few words, Han Jingru hung up the phone.

As Zhou Sheng couldn’t hear voices on the other side of the phone, he straight away concluded that Han Jingru must have been bluffing.

Who was Yang Wanlin?

He was the young master of Yang family. How could a little brat like Han Jingru talk to Yang Wanlin as if he were superior to him?

“You brat, let’s see how much longer you can sustain,” Zhou Sheng said coldly.

“Your boss is extremely upset now, you better think about how you should explain to him,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

Zhou Sheng laughed in disbelief. He did not believe Han Jingru's words at all. There was no way he could talk to Yang Wanlin in that tone.

“Brat, you should really think of Yang Wanlin's status before bluffing. Do you have any idea who he is? How could you talk to him in that tone? You are tired of living, aren't you? Zhou Sheng said mockingly.

Wu Xin's face was as white as sheet then. Zhou Sheng talked as if he were so certain that Han Jingru was bluffing. In fact, she was well aware of Yang Wanlin's status. It's almost impossible to find any person who had the audacity to talk to Yang Wanlin like that in Yan City.

Han Jingru was such an unreliable person to bluff.

“Ah,” Han Jingru sighed. Zhou Sheng was unlucky to have an encounter with him.

Judging by Yang Wanlin's attitude towards Han Jingru then, he would never let Zhou Sheng off so easily.

Not long after, Yang Wanlin arrived.

Zhou Sheng almost peed his pants when he saw Yang Wanlin.

Wu Xin looked completely puzzled. She had only met Mr. Yang a few times before but she remembered clearly what did he look like.

It couldn't be just a coincidence.

“Mr. Yang, what brings you here?” Zhou Sheng asked timidly.

Yang Wanlin had no intention to know what actually happened because it was meaningless to him. The only thing he cared about was to please Han Jingru, and get closer to him since the Yang family had their eyes on Han Jingru now.

“Damn it! Zhou Sheng, how dare you!” Yang Wanlin kicked him while he said that. He was not done with just one kick. He then started punching and kicking Zhou Sheng in his face. The latter was dumbfounded.

It was beyond Zhou Sheng's wildest imagination that the brat was so powerful. He was even capable of making Yang Wanlin show up for him. Obviously, the latter valued Han Jingru a lot.

There was no room for Zhou Sheng to regret.

Finally, Yang Wanlin stopped as Zhou Sheng fell onto the ground. He panted heavily and asked, "Jingru, what has this bastard done to piss you off? Speak your mind and I would do anything for you."

Yang Wanlin addressed Han Jingru as if he were an acquaintance of him. Apparently, he was trying to get closer to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru pointed at Wu Xin and said, "This is my friend; she's also your employee."

Wu Xin lowered her head. She didn't even have the courage to take a glance at Yang Wanlin. However, she became nervous as she knew Han Jingru was talking about her.

"This subordinate of yours has a remarkably

bizarre mind for passing documents to the hotel,” Han Jingru continued.

Yang Wanlin kicked Zhou Sheng furiously again when he heard this.

“He also mentioned that he was able to stop all companies in Yan City from associating with me. How powerful he is!”

The last thing Yang Wanlin wanted was to offend Han Jingru. He tugged Zhou Sheng’s hair and kept banging his head on the floor.

“Zhou Sheng, what a nerve you’ve got! Who gave you such permission?” Yang Wanlin shouted.

Zhou Sheng felt dizzy having his head smashed to the ground. He had been using Yang Wanlin’s power for many things. He originally thought everything was under his control before Han Jingru got him.

Zhou Sheng was completely baffled. *Who is this little brat? How could he be so arrogant and bossy in front of Yang Wanlin?*

“Mr. Yang, I was wrong. I am truly sorry. Please have mercy on me.” All Zhou Sheng could do was apologize and beg for forgiveness.

However, Yang Wanlin didn't have the final say in forgiving him. That matters would be resolved only if Han Jingru were satisfied.

“Jingru, what do we do with him now? Yang Wanlin asked Han Jingru.

“Wu Xin, how many nasty and filthy things had he done?” Han Jingru questioned Wu Xin.

Wu Xin was too stunned to respond.

“Don't worry. Just tell us what you know,” Han Jingru said.

“I heard he had been handsy with a lot of ladies in the company. He had actually abused his power and forced the ladies to have sex with him,” Wu Xin said.

“Yang Wanlin, does that mean your company is some sort of palace? And your employees are Zhou Sheng’s concubines?” Han Jingru teased.

His words was such a humiliation for Yang Wanlin.

“Well, I’ll leave him to you. It has nothing to do with me. I have to get going.” Han Jingru stood up to leave.

He reminded Wu Xin as he walked by her, “Are you not leaving yet?”

“Ah! Yes, I was just about to leave.” Wu Xin immediately nodded.

Han Jingru didn’t care about what would happen to Zhou Sheng at all. It’s not worth taking that clown seriously.

Wu Xin followed behind Han Jingru nervously. She had never thought her inconspicuous-looking neighbor would know her boss, and they were even in such a good relationship.

Thinking of how she pulled Han Jingru by his ears in the elevator just now, and even treated him as a little boy, Wu Xin couldn't help but felt uneasy.

She knew Han Jingru was definitely so much stronger than Zhou Sheng. If Han Jingru were a person who held grudges, there would be no way for her to survive in Yan City.

"I'm sorry." Wu Xin stopped and braced herself to apologize.

Han Jingru smiled slightly and asked, "What are you sorry for?"

"I'm sorry for pinching your ears just now as if you are just a little boy. Not only that, but I also even teased you and thought you were bluffing just now," Wu Xin explained.

"You should know by now that it was only a coincidence that I lived next door to you," Han Jingru replied.

Wu Xin nodded in agreement. The fact that Han

Jingru knew Yang Wanlin was enough for her to know that Han Jingru wasn't coming for her. Plus, countless pretty women would be dying to get to know him if he was interested. Hence, how could he even harbor any ill intention toward her?

“If there's nothing else, I'll make a move first. By the way, you don't have to worry about your work.” Han Jingru stepped into the elevator after finishing his sentence. He then pressed the first-floor button without waiting for Wu Xin.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

On the day of the Chamber of Commerce banquet, Nangong Shuxian woke up very early in the morning to get prepared. This banquet of the year meant a lot to the Han family. Since the Han family was gradually losing their power, she had to think of ways to help the Han family stand firm on their feet again. She could use this opportunity to build and cultivate potential allies in the hope to use their influence to help restore the family.

She had looked forward to this day since long ago; thus, she would not want anything unexpected to happen.

It was not even eight o'clock when she was all dressed up. After that, Nangong Shuxian went to Han Yu's room.

As the most highly valued person among the younger generation of the Han family, Han Yu played a very important role in the banquet. She needed to let everyone know that even when Han Xiuzhi was not with them anymore, there was still some who could support the family from now on.

Han Yu was still sleeping. He was extremely spoiled to the extent that he would wake up naturally and go to school anytime he wanted. The school had even granted him special treatment. Therefore, he would not get punished no matter how late he showed up in school.

Usually, Nangong Shuxian would not disturb him, but that day was a special day. So, she had to wake him up.

“Yu,” Nangong Shuxian called him from the side of the bed.

She spoke softly with the intention to not frighten him.

Love was written all over Nangong Shuxian’s face as she looked at Han Yu who was sleeping soundly. On contrary, she had never treated Han Jinru so kindly before.

“Yu, come on get up. Grandma needs to bring you to the Chamber of Commerce banquet today,” Nangong Shuxian said.

Han Yu rolled over impatiently. He didn't want to respond to Nangong Shuxian.

That didn't bother her. She then patted his back and said, "Grandma is unwilling to disturb you sleep too, but can you do me a favor today? Just wake up, please."

Favor?

It sounded ridiculous. Even getting out of bed was a favor to do. Compared to what Han Jingru had to put up in the family, waking up was really nothing.

Han Yu still ignored Nangong Shuxian as he hid his head in the blanket.

Even so, she was not mad with him at all. She spoke to him gently, "Today is an important day. If you are willing to get out of bad, Grandma can make it up to you. You can buy whatever you want."

"Really?" Han Yu peeped out from the blanket and asked.

“Of course. When have I ever lied to you?”

Nangong Shuxian answered without hesitation. She would do almost everything for her precious grandson.

“I want a car,” Han Yu answered.

Han Yu had requested this to Nangong Shuxian since long ago. He had dreamt about having a car for so long because many of his friends owned cars. They were really cool. Many girls would be willing to get in their car and that was why Han Yu wanted one.

However, he was too young to drive a car. That was why Nangong Shuxian rejected his request. Also, driving without a license would be extremely dangerous.

Although this request was supposed to be turned down, Nangong Shuxian agreed unexpectedly.

“Really? Grandma, are you buying me a car?”

Han Yu jumped in glee. He was wide awake immediately.

“I will keep my promise, but today you need to do as I say,” Nangong Shuxian agreed with a grudging feeling.

“Okay, I will do as you say. Whatever you want.” Han Yu said as he clapped his hands.

“Hurry, get ready quickly. Grandma will wait for you outside,” said Nangong Shuxian. She then left the room.

Han Yu started humming happily. He could not help but imagine himself in a sports car. He could finally give those pretty girls a ride.

At this moment, Nangong Shuxian was still reluctant about the decision, but she had no other choice because she needed to make Han Yu obey her on that day. Moreover, she did not want to force him. At the same time, she would not do anything mean to Yan Qiong. Therefore, the only option was to grant Han Yu a wish.

Only Nangong Shuxian would come up with this kind of ridiculous idea. From this incident, it showed how much she had spoiled Han Yu.

A fourteen-year-old wanted a car and she agreed. Obviously, Nangong Shuxian had never thought about the consequences.

At the moment, Han Ying and Shi Yan had gotten out of bed.

“Mom, is Han Yu up yet?” Han Ying asked Nangong Shuxian.

“Yes, he is getting changed,” she answered.

With a faint smile, Han Ying was thinking in his mind that his boy must have realized how important the day was as he usually would not wake up this early.

The thing Han Ying didn't know was that Nangong Shuxian had promised him a sports car in exchange for getting out of bed early that day.

Four of them were having their breakfast together in the dining room. Although one of them was missing, it still felt like they were complete. It seemed like nobody really cared about Han Jingru's existence.

“Grandma, I want a Ferrari,” Han Yu said to Nangong Shuxian.

“You are just a kid, why do you need that? Can you even drive now? Wait till you’re old enough to get a driver’s license first,” Han Ying stared at Han Yu and said.

Han Yu stared back and retorted, “Grandma has promised me. It’s none of your business.”

Then, he turned his head to Nangong Shuxian. “Right, Grandma?”

“Yes. I will keep my promise. Hurry up and eat,” Nangong Shuxian said.

Hearing this, Han Ying’s jaw almost dropped.

“Mom, did you really promise him that?” he asked as he couldn’t believe it.

“I have decided. Just let it go. Don’t ruin my mood,” Nangong Shuxian replied blandly.

Han Ying had so many questions to ask Nangong

Shuxian, but he couldn't say anything. He wanted to stop his mother from doing this.

Unfortunately, he knew very well that once Nangong Shuxian had made up her mind, no one could change it.

But... Han Yu is only fourteen years old, how could anyone gift him a car?

Shi Yan kicked Han Ying under the table. She signaled her husband to think of a way to stop this. Otherwise, it would be big trouble if Han Yu really got his own car.

However, there was nothing Han Ying could do. He sighed. He wanted to stop his mother but he couldn't.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

On the other side, Han Jingru was taking his own sweet time. He woke up around nine o'clock and took a shower. Today would be the day the business circle of the entire Yan City would get to know him. By right, it should mean a lot to him, but he was not paying much attention to it.

Even without the Chamber of Commerce banquet, everyone in Yan City would still get to know him eventually.

After he got changed into the customized suit that was prepared by Qin Fu, he stood in front of the mirror. He had an elegant demeanor of a gentleman. Although there was a trace of childishness on his face, his gaze gave way as he looked more mature than his peers.

“Nangong Shuxian, you will regret it from today onwards,” Han Jingru said to the mirror. Everything that he had done was to prove to Nangong Shuxian’s mistake. However, Han Jingru knew it wouldn’t be easy for her to change, as she was extremely stubborn.

There was only one person who could make her

change in this world. The person was Han Xiuzhi.

At the moment, Han Xiuzhi was still in Terra Prison. At that time, Han Jingru had no time to take care of the matter.

After he was done preparing, it was almost ten o'clock. He then left the house unhurriedly.

As he just opened the door, he saw Wu Xin standing outside. Moreover, she looked like she had been waiting for quite some time.

“What are you doing here?” Han Jingru asked her.

“You haven't forgiven me yet.” Wu Xin was stunned when she saw him. This guy was rather good-looking in a suit. He could definitely get many women when he grew into a man.

Until now, Han Jingru still gave her butterflies in the stomach whenever she saw him.

Hearing that, Han Jingru smiled and said, “I have

never blamed you, so why do I need to forgive you? And aren't you supposed to be at work now?"

Wu Xin deliberately took a day off to apologize to Han Jingru. Thus, she wasn't worried about rushing for work.

"I have a day off today. It's my treat for lunch. If you reject me, it means you are still mad at me," said Wu Xin.

"I can't go today. I have something important to do. Maybe we can go some other day for lunch," said Han Jingru.

As Wu Xin heard him say that, her eyes were filled with tears immediately.

"You are crying in front of a child. Isn't that embarrassing?" Han Jingru said calmly.

Wu Xin had never treated him as a child anymore. She had witnessed the level of maturity showed by him when he dealt with Zhou Sheng. No child was capable of doing that.

“There is nothing to be embarrassed about. I think it’s pretty normal for a woman to cry in front of a man,” said Wu Xin.

Han Jingru sighed. Wu Xin had changed so much. She used to treat him like a little brother, but she was calling him a man now.

Even so, Han Jingru wouldn’t miss the Chamber of Commerce banquet because of her.

“I really have something important today. I am heading out now. If you delayed my schedule, not only that I will not forgive you, but I will also even hate you,” Han Jingru said.

Wu Xin shook her head. “What’s so important?”

“Why? Do you think I have nothing to do all day?” Han Jingru was getting impatient. Wu Xin was pestering him endlessly and he was getting rather annoyed.

Wu Xin heard that and shook her head. Han Jingru was someone who could make Yang Wanlin show up for help. That showed that he

was an important person for sure.

“That’s not what I meant. I thought you were just making up an excuse to reject me,” Wu Xin explained.

Han Jingru did not answer and walked past her.

Wu Xin felt really empty suddenly, as if she had just lost something important.

After Han Jingru walked into the elevator, she couldn’t help but start sobbing.

Qin Fu was already waiting for him outside of his apartment building.

As Han Jingru’s driver for the day, he would not dare to delay his schedule. He had waited there for almost two hours. However, he wouldn’t dare to have any complaints about it.

“Boss, should we go directly to Triumph Hotel?” Qin Fu asked.

The location of Chamber of Commerce banquet

was at the Triumph Hotel. It was a five-star hotel. The person who held the banquet had booked the entire floor in Triumph Hotel. It must have costed a lot.

“Yes,” Han Jingru responded softly. “Help me find a new place to stay.”

Qin Fu agreed and did not ask further.

At that moment, many seniors from the business circle of Yan City had crowded the banquet floor of Triumph Hotel. They gathered around to chat with each other.

These people who showed up were no ordinary people. They were not even allowed to enter the hall if their net worth was below one billion.

Surely, there were still different social classes among them. The richer they were, the higher their status. Thus, they would have more supporters gathering around them.

Along with Han Ying, Nangong Shuxian greeted the old friends of the Han family. It was obvious

that they treated the Han family with less respect.

Nangong Shuxian knew well that the reason was because Han Xiuzhi had passed away. Many people were not paying much attention to the Han family anymore. Moreover, there was a downfall in the family business. This had made the situation worse as most people would not help in this crucial moment.

Certainly, there were more who would take the opportunity to destroy the Han family. This family was one of the most successful families in Yan City after all. One less opponent now would mean a better future to them.

“Madam Nangong.” Right at the moment, Yao Yuhai walked towards Nangong Shuxian with a wineglass in his hand.

She glanced at Yao Yuhai in disbelief. Most of the people in the banquet did not care to greet her. Even worse, she had to go over to greet them herself. However, Yao Yuhai took the initiative to talk to her first. They didn’t have a close connection though.

“Mr. Yao, I heard that your son had to deal with some trouble. With your capability, I am sure the problem is settled now,” Nangong Shuxian said this to butter up him. It was clear that she still valued the Yao family.

“Of course, it is settled. Well, I did not do it all by myself. A friend helped me. You are familiar with this friend of mine, too,” Yao Yuhai smiled as he said.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

What Yao Yuhai said made Nangong Shuxian feel a little strange. *Someone I also know?*

I am relatively clear about Yao Yuhai's troubles. Among the people I know, who is so capable of dealing with this matter?

Moreover, why did he say this to me?

Is it to show off?

It seems unnecessary.

“Mr. Yao, what you mean by this?” Nangong Shuxian asked. She did not want to keep guessing, so being straightforward was the best course of action.

Yao Yuhai put on a mysterious look. *She will definitely not believe me if I tell her directly. After all, Han Jingru is known as a loser in the Han family; his name is equivalent to trash to everyone who knows him.*

“He should be here soon—you will know then,” Yao Yuhai said.

Nangong Shuxian concealed her dissatisfaction. *I would've shown him my displeasure back then, but now I can no longer afford to make enemies with the Hans given their current status.*

“Speak of the devil; here he is,” he smiled and said.

She instinctively looked towards the banquet's entrance, but the person who was approaching made her so furious that she forgot what Yao Yuhai said.

Han Jingru!

What is this loser doing here?

Did he come to the banquet in the name of the Han family to cause trouble?

Nangong Shuxian walked towards Han Jingru in anger. It was clear from her frosty expression that she was about to kick him out.

“What are you doing here, loser?” She questioned him and unpretentiously called him a loser

without fear of being overheard by people around them. While she could not deny that he was a descendant of the Han family, he would never have her approval.

Han Jingru sneered coldly. *I have already thought I'd meet Nangong Shuxian here, but I didn't expect to hear the word "loser" from her.*

“If you can come, why can't I?” he retorted.

“Han Jingru, a loser like you doesn't deserve coming to this place. Get out and don't embarrass our Han family,” Han Yu spoke to him arrogantly. To him, Han Jingru should only live in a hut in the backyard of the Han family—the kind of place that even stray dogs would despise on.

Han Jingru glanced at Han Yu and said, “Is it up to you to decide whether I can come?”

Han Yu smiled coldly and said, “If it weren't for your last name, could you even show up here? Why don't you look into the mirror?”

“Han Jingru, you'd better disappear before my

eyes at once. Otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding blood relations," Nangong Shuxian rebuked.

Han Ying and his wife only stood aside; they dared not breathe a word. Although they wanted to help Han Jingru, Nangong Shuxian's attitude was too harsh at that moment.

Han Ying also felt that Han Jingru had inappropriately shown up on this occasion.

"Jingru, go home first," Han Ying said.

"Home?" Han Jingru looked at Han Ying sarcastically and said, "Do I have one? Is that home to me?"

"Since you think of it this way, I will fulfill your wish today. You are now kicked out of the Han family. From now on, you are no longer a Han," Nangong Shuxian pronounced coldly.

No longer a Han?

Han Jingru remembered that when he went to

Yun City, Nangong Shuxian had said something similar. He was not allowed to use the name “Han” or even reveal his true identity to others.

He persevered in Yun City for three years because of that and became numb to ridicules and verbal abuses.

“Has anyone regarded me as family since the moment I was born? Do you think I’m proud to be a Han?” Han Jingru responded indifferently.

“You are a nobody without the Han family,” Nangong Shuxian said.

“Nangong Shuxian, it’s inappropriate for you to talk to my friend with this attitude of yours.” Finally, Yao Yuhai voiced himself at the right time.

Nangong Shuxian frowned and looked at Yao Yuhai; she did not understand what he meant by that.

“What do you mean, Mr. Yao?” Nangong Shuxian asked.

“Have you forgotten what I’ve just told you? A powerful friend resolved my son’s trouble, and this friend is Han Jingru,” Yao Yuhai said.

Han Yu burst into laughter upon hearing this.

Han Jingru?

What can this loser actually do? He’s worse than a dog in the Han family.

Although Nangong Shuxian did not show exaggerated actions, she had the same thoughts as Han Yu.

“Mr. Yao, what nonsense is this? I know very well what kind of person he is. How could he have helped you?” Nangong Shuxian asked.

Yao Yuhai smiled and shook his head. “No, you don’t know how powerful my friend is.”

Nangong Shuxian’s expression sank as she thought of a possibility. *What if Yao Yuhai deliberately used Han Jingru to do something or even threaten the Han family?*

I won't worry if it's the latter because even if Yao Yuhai killed Han Jingru, I wouldn't feel anything. I'm just afraid that the man has other plans.

“Mr. Yao, I don't care what you want to do, but this is my family's private affair. I don't want him here to cause trouble to the Han family, so I have to kick him out. You wouldn't want to meddle in this, would you?” Nangong Shuxian challenged him.

“Of course, I have to! He is the honored guest I invited. Aren't you embarrassing me if you kick him out?” Yao Yuhai said.

Nangong Shuxian smiled coldly. *It looks like he's determined to go against me.*

Nangong Shuxian was not one who would be easily defeated, either. Finally, she said coldly, “Mr. Yao, the initiator of this year's Chamber of Commerce banquet is not you. It's up to the president to decide whether he stays or not.”

Yao Yuhai raised his eyebrows. *I have already arranged everything with the president so that I can invite Han Jingru to the b*

anquet. However, it seems like she wants to use the president to kick the young man out.

“I forgot to tell you that the president owed Han Xiuzhi a favor before. So he won’t refuse my request for help,” Nangong Shuxian said.

Yao Yuhai’s heart skipped a beat. *If the president does intervene, even I myself won’t be able to help Han Jingru.*

“Nangong Shuxian, he is still your grandson, after all. Do you have to be so harsh on him?” Yao Yuhai asked.

“Grandson? I have never considered him as one,” Nangong Shuxian sneered before turning around and leaving to look for the president.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yao Yuhai was very surprised by Nangong Shuxian's stubborn attitude. *Although I got to know the general situation of the Han family in advance and understand that Nangong Shuxian treats the two brothers differently, I never expected that she would be so cruel. It seems that Han Jingru is just an outsider in her eyes.*

"I didn't expect the rumors to be true, but as it turns out, they are more serious than I thought," Yao Yuhai said to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled indifferently. *I have already seen through this matter; this won't sadden me one bit.*

"This is just the tip of the iceberg," Han Jingru replied.

Yao Yuhai sighed. "If she really goes to the president for help, this matter might be a little difficult to handle."

I can bring Han Jingru into the Chamber of Commerce banquet in my own capacity, but if the president rejects him, he is very likely to be

expelled from the banquet, which will be out of my control.

“If the president intervenes, I’m afraid I can’t protect you,” Yao Yuhai said.

Han Jingru shrugged and did not speak.

Yao Yuhai looked at Han Jingru, who did not seem worried at all. *Does he have any more cards up his sleeve?*

Come to think of it, is there anyone who is superior to the president of the Chamber of Commerce banquet?

In a short while, Nangong Shuxian walked up to the two of them along with an older man.

The president’s name was Wang Tianzhao. Although he was not the only voice of the Chamber of Commerce, he had the final say in many things and commanded much respect among the members of the chamber.

“Yao Yuhai, I didn’t expect that your friend

turned out to be him. Why didn't you tell me in advance?" Wang Tianzhao spoke with a dissatisfied expression. Judging from the president's appearance, it was evident that he had agreed to Nangong Shuxian's request.

At that moment, Han Yu smiled triumphantly beside Nangong Shuxian. *Like I have always said, he's not worthy of being my younger brother. I will never admit my relationship with him to anyone. Besides, it excites me whenever Han Jingru is blamed. The more he embarrasses himself, the more satisfied I am.*

"Mr. Wang, you have no need to worry about him causing trouble," Yao Yuhai vouched for Han Jingru.

Wang Tianzhao snorted coldly and said, "It's not my concern whether he will cause trouble. He doesn't deserve to be here in the first place."

After speaking, the president turned to look at Han Jingru with an unusually contemptuous look. "Leave before I force you to, young man. Otherwise, you will be the one who is ashamed."

“I have another friend who’s coming; I’ll leave when he’s here,” Han Jingru replied.

Wang Tianzhao instantly became furious. “I’m being nice to you! Do you really want to embarrass yourself instead?”

Wang Tianzhao’s appearance had caused several people to focus their attention on Han Jingru. Those who did not understand the situation were guessing what had happened.

On the other hand, those who were aware of what was going on had mixed feelings about it. *Why did Han Jingru bother to show up? Even the Han family does not recognize his identity. What’s the point of him being here?*

“I don’t know what this guy is up to. Is he trying to find allies here to go against the Han family?”

“He’s just a punk—who will trust him? Besides, even if someone actually wanted to go against the Han family, they wouldn’t do it out in the open, either.”

“Yao Yuhai is blind enough to be friends with this loser.”

When some were mocking Han Jingru, Wang Tianzhao immediately called for security to take Han Jingru away from the banquet by force.

The well-built security guards contrasted strongly with Han Jingru’s tiny figure.

“You’d better leave now, Han Jingru. Don’t embarrass yourself here,” Han Yu said to him.

Shi Yan and Han Ying both felt awkward about this. Han Jingru was their biological son, after all. They should be helping him, but they were also acutely aware of Nangong Shuxian’s character. If they said or did anything in Han Jingru’s favor now, they would probably not have a place in the family going forward.

To alleviate his embarrassment, Shi Yan could only say, “Jingru, go home first. We’ll talk about it later.”

“Home? What home?” Nangong Shuxian looked

at Shi Yan coldly and asked, “He has already left the Han family; is that still his home? Have you forgotten what I’ve told you before?”

Shi Yan trembled subconsciously. *Nangong Shuxian did ban him from returning to the Han residence, but he’s my son. How can I watch him live on the streets?*

“Mom, he is a Han after all, and the blood of the Han family runs in him,” Shi Yan pleaded.

Nangong Shuxian’s expression became even darker. To her, acknowledging Han Jingru’s identity in front of so many people was an act of discrediting the Han family.

She only considered Han Yu as her grandson; Han Jingru is just an outsider to her.

“If that’s what you think, you also don’t have to go back starting today,” Nangong Shuxian declared.

When Shi Yan tried to give a defense, she was stopped by Han Ying because he knew that she

would really be kicked out of the Han residence if she said another word.

This was Nangong Shuxian's supreme power in the Han family. Her hegemony allowed her to absolutely dominate the Han family.

The drama made many people understand Nangong Shuxian's attitude towards Han Jingru. Some only heard rumors about it, but those who did not believe it finally knew Han Jingru's actual status in the Han family.

Nonetheless, these people did not sympathize with Han Jingru and even felt that he should not be such a loser. If he were not so useless, he would not be mistreated.

However, they cared little whether Han Jingru was really a loser and what his faults were.

"Grandma, let them beat him up and chase him away," Han Yu obnoxiously added. *Since Han Jingru doesn't know his place, he should be taught a lesson.*

Han Yu's words were more effective than the royal decree to Nangong Shuxian. Everyone else's suggestions were regarded as nonsense except for her grandson's.

"Mr. Wang, since this punk doesn't know his place, let's do what my grandson says," Nangong Shuxian said.

Wang Tianzhao only called the security guard with the intention to scare off Han Jingru; he never thought the conflict would escalate.

But since Nangong Shuxian had said so, he could only do as told to return her the favor.

At that very moment, an untimely voice roared, "Wang Tianzhao, how dare you kick my friend out!"

“Yang Wanlin!”

“What is Yang Wanlin doing here?”

“I’m not imagining things, right? So it’s really Yang Wanlin.”

When the owner of this voice showed up, everyone exclaimed in shock at his appearance.

Being one of the three major families of Yan City, the Yang family had a vast influence on the city’s business arena and were almost as powerful as the entire Chamber of Commerce put together. The members of these three families had no need to appear at this banquet.

Unexpectedly, Yang Wanlin showed up.

This was not only shocking but also puzzling.

“What did he just say? What friend?”

“It-it seems like he said that Han Jingru is his friend.”

“Impossible!”

“No way! Isn’t Han Jingru the loser of the Han family? How could he be Yang Wanlin’s friend?”

Many people had already focused their attention on Han Jingru by then. They were in disbelief because Han Jingru and Yang Wanlin were worlds apart. *How could the two of them be friends?*

At that moment, the most shocked person was Yao Yuhai. *I finally understand why Han Jingru was able to face Wang Tianzhao so calmly just now. It turns out that he has an ace up his sleeve—a powerful one, too. I’m afraid that even Wang Tianzhao would regret his attitude towards Han Jingru just now.*

Wang Tianzhao quickly walked up to Yang Wanlin as soon as he saw him. Although the former was older, Wang Tianzhao could not compare to Yang Wanlin in terms of social status.

Moreover, it is known that Yang Bin highly values Yang Wanlin, who is likely to become the

head of their family. If Yang Wanlin is offended, the Yangs only needed to pull a few strings to destroy decades of Wang Tianzhao's effort in his career.

"Mr. Yang, I didn't expect you to come," Wang Tianzhao said.

"If I didn't come, I would have no idea that you dared to bully my friend like this," Yang Wanlin said icily.

Wang Tianzhao's heart skipped a beat. *Have I misheard him? How is it possible that Han Jingru is Yang Wanlin's friend?*

But Wang Tianzhao knew that he was in trouble. Although he could not understand why the two became friends, it must be valid since Yang Wanlin had said so himself.

"This..." Wang Tianzhao looked embarrassed and was at a loss for an explanation.

Yang Wanlin walked to Han Jingru's side and said, "It's my fault as your brother to be late. I

didn't know that so many bullies are mistreating you.”

Yang Wanlin is actually admitting his mistake before Han Jingru!

The scene surprised many people once again.

Han Ying was overwhelmed by his statement. *The Han family has always hoped to connect with the three major families, but no matter how much effort we made, these families have never looked at us directly in the eye. Unbelievably, Han Jingru has become friends with Yang Wanlin.*

No wonder Han Jingru had the guts to say what he did just now. Just as Han Jingru was treated like a loser by everyone in his own family, he had silently accomplished what the rest of his family could not.

“Nangong Shuxian, even if you disregard my brother as your grandson, you don't need to mistreat him like this,” Yang Wanlin's tone remained cold.

Nangong Shuxian's expression changed. No matter how arrogant and dominant she was in the Han family, she could only be Yang Wanlin's lapdog. I would not dare to go against the Yang family, no matter what.

"Mr. Yang, how can you be brothers with this loser?" Nangong Shuxian could not understand.

Yang Wanlin pretended to be clenching his teeth, but he was delighted in his heart. *The more Nangong Shuxian looks down upon Han Jingru, the more I will have the opportunity to help him. This will undoubtedly enhance my relationship with Han Jingru.*

"Nangong Shuxian, I hate to embarrass you at your age, but instead of my brother, the one behind you is the real loser," Yang Wanlin commented.

Naturally, the person standing behind Nangong Shuxian was Han Yu. He was indeed hiding behind his grandmother and holding his breath like a loser.

At other times, Nangong Shuxian would have been enraged if anyone dared to call Han Yu a loser, but it was Yang Wanlin this time. She could only endure it silently even though she was raging inside.

“Grandma,” Han Yu pleaded weakly, hoping Nangong Shuxian could defend him.

Nangong Shuxian glanced slightly at Han Jingru. She never expected that things would turn this way. She was even more shocked that Yang Wanlin would come to Han Jingru’s rescue.

How did this loser know Yang Wanlin?

Did he use the name of the Han family to do anything out there?

“Wang Tianzhao, you wanted to beat him and even kick him out?” Yang Wanlin suddenly questioned the president.

The old man trembled. *Who could have imagined this twist of events? It’s just a trivial matter.*

Wang Tianzhao dared not deny his actions, so he could only say, “Mr. Yang, it was my fault. I didn’t know that he’s your friend.”

“Since you have wronged him, shouldn’t you apologize to my friend?” Yang Wanlin said.

Do I still need to apologize to that punk at my age?

If this were a different situation, there would be no way that I would do this. But now, with Yang Wanlin supporting Han Jingru, I’ll be in trouble if I don’t do as told.

Without a choice, Wang Tianzhao bowed deeply at Han Jingru. “I’m sorry.”

This scene made others sympathize with Wang Tianzhao, but they did not find his apology unreasonable since the only advantage he had was his senior age. His status and influence were incomparable to Yang Wanlin, so he should do as told when asked to apologize.

“And you too.” Yang Wanlin looked at Nangong

Shuxian.

Nangong Shuxian's eyes flashed dangerously. *So you want me to apologize to Han Jingru? Impossible.*

Her attitude towards him had been horrible for so many years; to her, he was nothing more than filth. *How could I apologize to some filth like him?*

Since Yang Wanlin did not really intend for Nangong Shuxian to actually apologize to Han Jingru, he continued, "Although you don't recognize my brother as your grandson, you are still an elder. So, to compensate for his suffering, let the loser hiding behind you apologize on your behalf instead."

"Impossible," Han Yu poked his head out from behind Nangong Shuxian. *I can't apologize to him; he's beneath me.*

Hearing his words, Yang Wanlin frowned. He did not expect anyone to go against him in event of such a caliber.

“In less than a week, I can erase the Han family from Yan City’s business landscape. Do you believe that?” Yang Wanlin challenged Han Yu.

After Yang Wanlin said this, many people who were still in contact with the Han family immediately decided to cut off ties with the Hans, to avoid being dragged down by the family that had fallen from grace. Meanwhile, those who were already enemies of the Han family were in glee.

If the Yang family went against the Han family, the latter might not even last a week.

Nangong Shuxian’s clenched fists started turning pale. *I planned to use this Chamber of Commerce banquet to restore some of the Han family’s former glory, but I didn’t expect to put the Han family through a greater crisis.*

Han Jingru caused all this.

How could we, the Han family, fall into the hands of this loser?

There were not many choices left for Nangong Shuxian. Therefore, this crisis could only be resolved by asking Han Yu to apologize.

Although Nangong Shuxian could not bear it, she had to do it.

“Yu, apologize.”

“Grandma, I won’t. I will not apologize to this loser,” Han Yu said with an annoyed look. *I am the only one who can bully Han Jingru. Why should I suffer by apologizing to him instead?*

“You little b*stard. If you call him a loser again, see if I will break your leg,” Yang Wanlin threatened Han Yu viciously.

Han Yu shrank his neck in fright and hid behind Nangong Shuxian once again. That seemed like his only harbor.

“Jingru, just let it go,” Shi Yan voiced herself in

an attempt to resolve the matter. After all, they were all a family and she did not want things to be too embarrassing for everyone.

Yang Wanlin looked at Han Jingru to see how he reacted. *If he decides to let it go, I won't embarrass the Han family too much.*

However, seeing that Han Jingru did not respond to Shi Yan's words, Yang Wanlin knew what he had to do.

“Stop talking nonsense. This won't be over until you apologize,” Yang Wanlin said.

“Kneel and apologize,” Han Jingru finally said.

The faces of the Han family members became even sourer after hearing what he said.

Obviously, Han Jingru did not intend just to let it go.

Han Jingru was not being outrageous in his demand, either. *I have been humiliated and bullied by Han Yu and the family for so many years. Nevertheless, I am only making him kneel and apologize—is*

that too much?

“Han Jingru, don’t go too far.” Nangong Shuxian gritted her teeth.

“Old woman, make your loser grandson kneel and apologize now. Don’t say I never gave you a chance.” Yang Wanlin was quick to point out. He knew precisely what role he played in this conflict and when he should speak.

Yang Wanlin was quite smart as some words were not suitable for Han Jingru to say directly; Yang Wanlin had indeed saved the latter from much trouble.

“Mr. Yang, this is our family affair. Therefore, we shouldn’t have bothered Mr. Yang with this trivial matter,” said Nangong Shuxian.

“Trivial matter? No, it’s not trivial. Since he’s my brother, it’s more serious than the end of the world to me,” Yang Wanlin said. These words showed how much he valued Han Jingru.

This also made others aware that they should not

underestimate Han Jingru anymore.

Yao Yuhai was very puzzled. *I can see that Yang Wanlin is trying to please Han Jingru, but why? After all, he is the rising star of the Yang family and is possibly their next patriarch. Why does he need to please Han Jingru?*

Judging from Yang Wanlin's unyielding attitude, Nangong Shuxian knew that if Han Yu did not kneel and apologize, he would definitely not let it go.

In desperation, Nangong Shuxian could only say to Han Yu, "Yu, don't worry. Grandma will compensate you the humiliation you suffer today."

Han Yu was ashamed. *I really don't want to do this, but what choice do I have if Grandma won't even help me?*

"Grandma."

"Just kneel," Nangong Shuxian sighed.

Tears swelled in Han Yu's eyes as if he had suffered great humiliation.

“Han Jingru, I will never let you get away with this.” Han Yu gritted his teeth and knelt reluctantly.

Han Jingru was expressionless. Han Yu's kneeling did not make him feel any pleasure.

“Do you not know how to apologize? Want me to teach you?” Yang Wanlin asked sharply.

“I'm sorry,” Han Yu said weakly.

Han Jingru turned and left without saying a word. *My battle against the Han family has just started. After more than ten years of unfair treatment, I will slowly get my revenge, starting today.*

Seeing Han Jingru leave, Yang Wanlin caught up hurriedly. This incident ended bizarrely, but those who used to treat Han Jingru as a loser began to regard him differently.

Nangong Shuxian quickly pulled Han Yu up and asked pitifully, “Do your knees hurt?”

“Yes, they hurt.”

Nangong Shuxian promised her grandson. “Don’t worry, Yu. Grandma will surely pay you back.”

Hearing Nangong Shuxian’s words, Wang Tianzhao reminded her kindly, “Although I don’t know what exactly their relationship is, it’s best not to offend Han Jingru now. Otherwise, you know what will happen to the Han family if the Yang family decides to intervene. Also, you’d better find a way to restore your relationship with Han Jingru. Currently, his value to the Han family is unimaginable.”

Despite her scornful look, Nangong Shuxian clearly knew that Han Jingru was valuable to her family. The Hans could benefit significantly from the bond between him and Yang Wanlin.

After that incident, the banquet proceeded as planned. It was time for Qin Fu to make use of Han Jingru’s name to win business deals for

Dynasty in order to strengthen the company's influence in Yan City.

Everyone from the Han family left the event early. Nangong Shuxian had to reconsider how to treat Han Jingru after this mess.

I will not change my opinion of him and I won't take him seriously, but I will have to think hard if he's worthy of being used.

He's just a child; in terms of tactics, he is no match for me. The kid will easily be satisfied if I give him a little benefit. I can use him until he's worthless to me, and then kick him out once and for all.

When they reached home, Nangong Shuxian said to Shi Yan, "Go to Han Jingru and ask him to come home for a meal."

Come home for a meal!

These words immediately shocked Shi Yan. She even felt that she might have auditory hallucinations. *Otherwise, how could such words come out of Nangong Shuxian's mouth?*

“Mom, did I hear you right? Did you ask me to ask Jingru to come home to eat with us?” Shi Yan asked Nangong Shuxian in shock.

Nangong Shuxian remained indifferent. “Is there anything strange about it? Just do what you’re told.”

Such was Nangong Shuxian’s attitude at home. As she believed that everything she did was for the Han family’s sake, she was domineering and expected everyone to obey her. This purpose made her feel guiltless in her every action.

Han Yu was not pleased. *How could Grandma let Han Jingru come home to eat? I just knelt and apologized to him; I don’t want to see that loser brother.*

“Grandma, don’t let him come home. This is not his home,” Han Yu said.

“Yu, be rest assured that I only want to use him by inviting him home. He knows Yang Wanlin now. If we can get into that social circle through him, it will be very beneficial to your future development. Don’t worry; after I finish taking advantage of him, I will kick him out for good,” Nangong Shuxian shamelessly told her grandson before Shi Yan and Han Ying.

Shi Yan finally understood Nangong Shuxian’s purpose and felt nauseous after hearing that. *She is too cruel. This is not what an elder should do.*

“What are you waiting for? Go now!” Nangong Shuxian snapped when she saw Shi Yan frozen in place.

“Mom, I think this is useless—Jingru will definitely not come back,” Shi Yan said.

Nangong Shuxian’s eyes narrowed. “Do you think I’m asking you to try? You must bring him back to me no matter what. If you can’t, don’t

bother coming back.”

How unreasonable!

How brutal!

Shi Yan gritted her teeth secretly. *Since Han Xiuzhi's death, the entire Han family has changed. Nangong Shuxian has wholly turned the family into an inhumane place. It's no longer a home; it's crueler than the battlefield.*

“Mom, I'll see Shi Yan out.” Han Ying was worried that she would disobey Nangong Shuxian, which would cause an even greater conflict, so he interrupted their conversation.

After the two left the villa, Han Ying said to her, “You know Mom's temper—just obey her orders.”

“Han Ying, don't you have any complaints about her for being so unreasonable? Is it acceptable that I can't return to the Han family if I fail to ask Jingru to come home?” she said indignantly.

He sighed. *What can I do even if I have complaints? I'm not the one who has the final say right now in the Han family—Nangong Shuxian has sole authority. Besides, Han Yu is the only apple of her eye; I can't do anything even as her biological son.*

“What do you think I can do?” Han Ying asked her.

She smiled bitterly. *It will be the end for the Han family if we continue being like this. Nangong Shuxian's hegemony will not help the family out of our predicament.*

On the other hand, Jingru is now friends with Yao Yuhai and even Yang Wanlin. A few words from him can help us resolve our family's issues. It is a pity that Nangong Shuxian only wants to use him to pave the way for Han Yu instead of genuinely wanting him to fix our problems.

Offending Jingru will probably bring even greater calamity to our family.

After getting in the car, Han Ying said to Shi Yan,

“I didn’t expect Jingru to know Yang Wanlin. How did he do it?”

“Their friendship is surely not superficial since he could ask Yang Wanlin to speak up for him and offend everyone in the Chamber of Commerce. It’s foolish for Mom to use him to pave Han Yu’s way,” she reprimanded Nangong Shuxian’s behavior mercilessly.

“I have no idea how this kid did it. Our family isn’t one that has interaction with the Yangs, so he couldn’t have come into contact with the Yang family just because he’s a Han,” Han Yu reasoned.

“Once Jingru sees through Mom’s plot, he can use the Yang family to deal with our family. How long do you think we will last under such circumstances?” Shi Yan asked.

Although they seemed to converse on separate topics, their exchange carried on smoothly.

It was not easy to find Han Jingru, either. However, after making dozens of phone calls,

Han Ying finally found out where he lived.

Regardless, all he knew was the name of the development; he could not find out which unit and floor Han Jingru lived in.

In this case, the couple could only wait at the development's main entrance.

“Do you think if it's better to rely on Jingru for the future of our family?” Shi Yan suddenly asked Han Ying. She did not have such thoughts before since Han Jingru could not have made any accomplishments under Nangong Shuxian's suppression. Although he might not be a loser, there was nothing he could do without Nangong Shuxian's support.

She had to change her mind about Han Jingru now because he knew Yang Wanlin without relying on the Han family. Although she had no idea how he did it, this seemed to confirm that Han Jingru was more capable than Han Yu.

Han Ying inhaled deeply. *If it weren't for Shi Yan's question, I would never have thought about it, because Nangong Shuxian has never given Han J*

ingru this opportunity.

However, Han Jingru does show a different side now. He has Yao Yuhai's attention and got into Yang Wanlin's good books at such a young age. Even Han Yu, who has all the resources of the Han family, can't do this.

“To be honest, the relationship between Jingru and Yang Wanlin alone shows that he is better than Han Yu, but it's a pity that Mom doesn't think so. She only cares about giving Han Yu the resources that Han Jingru has,” he said.

Shi Yan sneered coldly. *These are not objects or toys that can be taken away by Nangong Shuxian and bestowed upon Han Yu.*

These are personal relationships. Although it is built upon by two people, it is illusory, invisible, and can only be felt with the heart. No matter what tricks Nangong Shuxian has, it is impossible to take away a relationship.

“This is unrealistic unless she can turn Han Yu into Jingru,” Shi Yan commented.