

Lin Fang did not take Liu Wei's words seriously because her sense of superiority was far too strong. Longhu Pavilion was actually nothing to her.

After all, Lin Fang was a socialite that had been to several grandiose banquets in many countries; her acquaintances were all famous throughout the world. It was really difficult for her to acknowledge anyone after all of that, especially the woman whom she had sworn to take revenge on. *I'm not going to be fazed by this.*

“Liu Wei, I think that I know of the reason that you think as such,” Lin Fang uttered to him.

Liu Wei was slightly confused. “What is it?”

“It just means that you're not powerful enough. That's why you're making a big deal out of this trivial matter.” Lin Fang smiled as she looked down on him.

Liu Wei felt the satire in her words but he could only smile. In terms of wealth, he would be considered a successful person. However, he still

had a long way to go when it came to authority and power. Nevertheless, that did not mean that he was ignorant. Yan City was a town filled with prominent people, and the number of times that Longhu Pavilion was used was enough indication of its significance.

Shi Yan's son is definitely not someone to be trifled with.

“I hope that you won't do something regrettable,” Liu Wei warned Lin Fang.

Lin Fang felt humored by his words. *Why would I regret doing anything in a place like this?*

With Zeng Xiao at the front, everyone finally arrived at the long-awaited Longhu Pavilion. The environment as well as the facilities there were entirely different from Scenic Hall. It made people feel more glamorous like they had just become people of the upper echelons of society by merely standing there.

“This place is certainly leagues ahead of Scenic Hall!”

“I never knew that I would get the chance to enjoy a meal in this magnificent place. It is such an honor for me.”

“Shi Yan, thanks to you, we get to experience something that we might have never gotten to experience.”

“Yes! You’re the best, Shi Yan. This place isn’t a place for any ordinary person.”

People started singing praises of Shi Yan and that irritated Lin Fang.

“Is this all there is to it? I think that you people are just too ignorant. What’s so good about this place? It’s just a few rotten wood carvings. I won’t even take it even if it was given to me. It’s so tasteless.” Lin Fang started making a ruckus.

As the owner of the establishment, her words made Zeng Xiao quite unhappy.

Rotten wood carvings? All of these carvings are masterpieces from expert craftsmen that will fetch a hefty price if any of these were to be

placed in an auction

“Simpletons only see gold. Is it accurate to say that, in your eyes, that only glittering sparkles are tasteful?” Zeng Xiao retaliated in a calm manner.

Lin Fang sneered. “Mr. Zeng, who would have thought that I would be a simpleton in your eyes. You’re really looking down on me right now. The people whom I know are all experts from all over the world. Those people are truly aware of what taste is.”

“I understand, the grass is always greener on the other side, right?” Zeng Xiao replied with a bleak smile.

“Exactly,” Lin Fang affirmed without a hint of doubt.

Zeng Xiao had nothing more to say. To him, it would be sullyng his image if he continued to have a conversation with a person like Lin Fang.

Instead, he walked toward Han Jingru. “Mr. Han, I’ve instructed the kitchen to prepare the finest

dishes on the menu for your enjoyment. Please wait for a moment.”

“No problem. I have another show to watch anyway. I’m not in a hurry to eat just yet.” Han Jingru uttered something that confounded the crowd.

Another show?

What kind of show?

Shi Yan was curious too. Hence, she asked him quietly, “Jingru, what is the other show about?”

“You’ll find out soon enough. I want it to be a surprise for you.”

Shi Yan shook her head. “I don’t want a surprise. You should allow me to be mentally prepared for it.”

“Nope, I’m not telling you about it,” Han Jingru insisted.

Shi Yan gave Han Jingru a frown, but there was

nothing else she could do but give up.

At that moment, news of Han Jingru being in Dragonlake Resort spread throughout the entire resort. All the business owners there were all getting restless since it was their sole chance to meet Han Jingru. If any of them could get connected to Dynasty via him, it would be the most honorable thing to ever happen to them.

However, none of them actually made a move because Dynasty had already put it out there, saying that harassing Han Jingru in order to acquire a collaboration was prohibited. Han Jingru himself insisted on that as he did not want to be bothered.

To some, the higher the risk, the higher the reward. Since the opportunity had presented itself to them, it was only right for them to have a shot at it.

Thus, not long after, the first batch of people arrived at Longhu Pavilion.

They all behaved as humble and respectable as

possible in front of Han Jingru, lowering themselves when speaking to him. Some of them even gave Han Jingru a huge bow.

After the first wave, naturally came the second. After all, no one wanted to be left behind. Thus, the message that Dynasty had put out was now thrown out of the window.

Everyone chose to have periodic amnesia so that they could meet Han Jingru to pass him their name cards. It would be even better if Han Jingru actually remembered them.

The continuous wave of people served to amaze Shi Yan's classmates. The urge to speak to each other did not come up even once as they observed Han Jingru's interactions with the big shots.

The classmates who stayed in Yan City could easily guess what was going on. Since they lived there, almost all of them had heard a bit about Han Jingru. Even if they were unaware of the exact details, Han Jingru's influence was as clear as day.

The others who lived overseas were all just flabbergasted at the situation. Nobody could comprehend how a kid had gained the respect of so many business owners. Moreover, it felt like these men were mere underlings in front of Han Jingru, flattering and wooing him, saying all that they could think of.

“Is Shi Yan’s son really that impressive?”

“What did he do to be able to act in such a manner before so many men at such a young age?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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While everyone was speculating about Han Jingru's capability and status, they also began to change their views on Shi Yan.

Lin Fang, on the other hand, was the only exception. The more people got impressed by Han Jingru, the more disdainful she became.

He's just a kid! What power could he possibly have? Shi Yan must have hired people to put on an act! Nevertheless, isn't this just too fake? I'd understand if her son were an adult, but that's just a boy over there! Who would believe it?

“Don't tell me that you actually believe in this bullshit! Are you dumb?” Lin Fang expressed her contempt.

“Lin Fang, these owners actually showed up in person. Is that not real enough for you?”

Everyone was aware of the feud that went on between Lin Fang and Shi Yan. They also knew that it had always been a one-sided affair initiated by Lin Fang since Shi Yan never actually cared about it.

Hence, they began to refute Lin Fang's words.

Rumors could be falsified, but when the events were unfolding before their very eyes, there was no room left for doubt.

“Owners? Are you sure that these people are all business owners? They could all be janitors for all you know without those cheap suits. I think that these men were hired by Shi Yan just to put on a show,” Lin Fang explained.

Her words were not entirely impossible, so they planted a seed of doubt in a lot of their minds.

Indeed, Han Jingru was but a kid. It was hard to believe that a kid would achieve such a position of power at such a young age.

However, the fact that Zeng Xiao, the owner of Dragonlake resort, was looking for Han Jingru still remained. Zeng Xiao's status within Yan City was definitely really high. With that, the appearance of other owners made much more sense.

While everyone was speculating about the situation at hand, Lin Fang's phone suddenly rang.

Lin Fang smiled menacingly upon seeing who the caller was. She even showed her phone screen to the others, intentionally allowing them to see the name of the caller.

“You guys should be familiar with this name right? He should be ranked seventeenth out of twenty right now.” She answered the call once she finished her sentence.

Even though she could brag about it to everyone there, she still needed to be careful when talking to a prominent man like that. If she took too long and he ended the call, she would possibly never get contacted ever again.

Nonetheless, when she took the call, her expression instantly changed.

The caller had only just two lines to say - that he did not acknowledge their relationship and that Lin Fang should be humble.

Lin Fang was at a loss for words. *I didn't do anything bad, did I? Why did he call to tell me that?*

Soon after the call ended, another call came in immediately. It was another person in the top twenty.

This time, Lin Fang did not brag about it anymore; she had an ominous feeling about the events that would soon follow.

Lo and behold, the man uttered the exact same lines before he ended the call.

Lin Fang was dumbfounded as she failed to understand why things were unfolding the way they did.

Nevertheless, those two were not the only people she knew. Even if they had cut ties with her, it would not affect her status within the upper-class establishments that she frequented.

Little did she know, her nightmare was only just beginning.

Lin Fang's phone began to continuously ring as calls came in one after another. Every single one of them repeated the exact same words. Nothing more, nothing less.

Lin Fang's legs gave way as she fell to the ground, devastated and still confused at the events that had just taken place. She worked so hard to squeeze herself into the upper echelons of society, but she was slowly getting ejected, without a sign or warning.

Why! Why is this happening!

Lin Fang was utterly confused. *I just came back, so how is this happening?*

Noticing that something was off, Liu Wei approached Lin Fang.

“What’s going on?” he asked.

The woman in front of him had her mind in shambles. To get to her current status, Lin Fang had done all sorts of shady things. To her dismay, her status was completely gone, vanishing in the

most confusing way possible.

“Are you okay?” Liu Wei continued, “If you have any problems, you can tell me about them. Perhaps, I can help you figure something out.” It was evident that something big had happened from the consecutive phone calls; Liu Wei was fully aware of that. He also knew that this could possibly be his chance to slide in.

At this point, it felt like Shi Yan was way out of his league anyway. Lin Fang was definitely his next best option.

“All of the people that I know from the top twenty have just called me. They said that they were cutting ties with me and that I should be humble. I have no idea why,” Lin Fang told Liu Wei. She truly needed someone to help her, help her in figuring out all that had gone wrong as well as why they had all called her at the same time.

Liu Wei gasped at her words.

The people that Lin Fang knew were all at the top

of the social hierarchy. Their calls would not be synchronized if someone were not behind them. *emen around! How much power does that person hold?*

In an instant, Liu Wei gave up his plan. He knew that Lin Fang's problem was not something that he had the right to handle. Getting involved would possibly be detrimental to him.

"I might not be able to help you with this," Liu Wei professed as he decided to leave. He needed to distance himself from Lin Fang to remain on the safe side.

Unfortunately, Lin Fang stopped him. She latched onto Liu Wei's hand like he was her only lifeline left. She was not about to let him go that easily.

"Don't go! If you can help me in discovering the reason, I can promise you anything!" Lin Fang needed to find the root of the problem for her to begin solving it. Even though it had already occurred, Lin Fang thought that she could still salvage the situation. She believed that there was possibly a silver lining somewhere.

“Did you offend anyone lately?” Liu Wei asked, seeing as he was being prevented from leaving.

Lin Fang immediately shook her head. Although she seemed like an arrogant b*tch earlier, she kept a low profile when it came to socializing overseas. She understood who she was, what role she played, and what her status was. Being too high profile would only bring her unwanted trouble, jeopardizing her efforts. Hence, she had always been cautious; she would never offend anyone without a sound reason.

“From what I can tell, you’ve definitely displeased someone who wields more power than your acquaintances. That’s the only way that they’d all call you simultaneously and consecutively. You should understand, to able to give those people orders, that person isn’t one to be messed with,” Liu Wei explained.

Lin Fang understood that really well. That was why things made no sense to her.

That was until she turned toward Han Jingru.

If Lin Fang thought really hard about it, there was one person that came to mind - Shi Yan. With how Han Jingru appeared at the moment, he was the prime candidate for Lin Fang's suspicions.

Nevertheless, how is that possible? Even if all that's happening is true; even if he could make all those men bow down to him with his status! The people whom I know are all world-class! How could he possibly be able to order them around like that?

At the same time, Liu Wei noticed Lin Fang's stare at Han Jingru. He suddenly felt shivers down his spine.

Him? It's him? No way!

It boggled Liu Wei's mind to think that Han Jingru could order those people around so casually. If their suspicions were true, Han Jingru was certainly a force to be reckoned with.

Those men are the wealthiest people in the world for crying out loud. How would he be able to do that?

“There’s no way, right?” Liu Wei blurted out.

“Of course.” Even if Lin Fang could not find an answer, she refused to believe that it was Han Jingru’s doing.

“With how things are now, he definitely has quite the huge influence in Yan City. Nevertheless, his influence only spans throughout Yan City. He has no influence overseas. He is a kid after all.” Liu Wei let out a heavy sigh, thinking that he was overthinking things.

Lin Fang nodded in agreement as she dismissed her suspicions toward Han Jingru. She began to recall everything that had taken place before her return, wondering if she had angered someone’s wife or lover.

With how cautious she was, Lin Fang would have certainly remembered the incident. Nonetheless, she was currently drawing a blank.

It was close to an hour before Han Jingru was finally done with all of the people; their name cards had formed a thick stack in his hand.

Han Jingru did not throw the name cards away upon their departure. Instead, he kept all of the cards in his pocket.

“It appears that fortune favors those who take chances. They’ve all caught your attention now, haven’t they?” Shi Yan laughed as she spoke with Han Jingru. To her, the manner in which her son stuffed all of the cards in his pocket indicated that there were chances for future collaborations.

In spite of that, Han Jingru’s plan with those cards was entirely different from what Shi Yan had in mind.

“They’re all getting blacklisted by Dynasty,” Han Jingru explained.

Shi Yan was caught off guard, astonished that the people who she thought were fortunate were actually going to suffer some serious consequences instead.

Han Jingru was a man of his word; anyone who bothered him would never be able to cooperate with Dynasty. Since they ignored his statement,

Han Jingru wanted to make an example out of all of them.

“That was such a huge commotion! You delayed our meal in such a manner. Shi Yan, your son really picked a good time to show off.” Lin Fang’s dissatisfied voice resounded from behind.

Since Han Jingru had truly delayed their meal, Shi Yan felt rather sorry. “Sorry, everyone! I’m truly sorry for the delay. I’ll ask them to serve the food immediately.”

“It’s okay. It’s just a small matter. We’re not hungry anyway, so don’t worry about it.”

“Yes! There’s no rush. We have plenty of time.”

“Shi Yan, you must be so proud, having a son like this.”

Most of the classmates did not hold it against Shi Yan as the delay was not that long anyway. Their top priority was to not offend Shi Yan at that moment.

With Han Jingru displaying such an amount of influence, they all thought that they should be getting on Shi Yan's good side, getting as close to her as possible. There was a chance that she might be able to help their children out if there was a need for it. Going against her was certainly an unwise decision.

Seeing that all the classmates were complimenting Shi Yan, Lin Fang was furious. She was supposed to be the center of attention after all.

“Shi Yan, how much did it cost you, seeing that you've hired so many people for this act?” Lin Fang decided to lay bare the truth that she thought was real, that Shi Yan had hired men to put on a show.

She figured that there was no way that a kid was capable of such a feat, especially a kid who hailed from the Han family that was already on the brink of collapse.

“You think I hired all of the men? Oh no, I can't do that even if I wanted to. Even Mr. Zeng was

here. You should stop being ignorant and do some research before saying anything,” Shi Yan retorted.

Ignorant?

The mere word infuriated Lin Fang. *I’ve been through it all and I’ve seen it all, yet she’s saying that I’m ignorant?*

“Isn’t that funny, Shi Yan? Look at me, and look at you. You’re saying that I’m ignorant?” Lin Fang disputed.

Nevertheless, Shi Yan was not a person who could be easily bullied into submission. She did not want to spoil the mood for the others, but Lin Fang’s words had gotten to her.

Before Shi Yan could say anything, however, Han Jingru spoke. “It appears that their words of being humble meant nothing to you.”

Be humble!

Those words were the ones that were spoken of

through the phone.

As soon as Han Jingru uttered those words, Lin Fang's heart sank.

She had just dismissed the idea of Han Jingru being related to her situation, but Han Jingru had only just announced something that had revealed the truth. *He's behind all of this...*

With that in mind, Lin Fang froze in her spot.

It's him. It's really him! He's the one who gave them that order!

At that moment, Liu Wei was the only one who was aware of the truth of the matter. Thus, while everyone was confused with what Han Jingru was saying, Liu Wei actually felt the weight of his words.

His face instantly paled as he instinctively took a few steps back, trying to put some distance between him and Lin Fang. This was the worst time to be standing with her.

Despite Lin Fang being a woman that was worth wooing, if Liu Wei had to choose between a woman and his future, he would most certainly choose the latter.

“Have you forgotten your current worth? I assume, nothing? Do your so-called acquaintances acknowledge their connections with you?” Han Jingru continued.

His words felt like another heavy blow to the face for Lin Fang.

His words were enough proof to show that Han Jingru was the one behind Lin Fang’s crisis; Lin Fang had no doubts about it.

“It’s you! It’s really you!” Lin Fang stared at Han Jingru in disbelief. Her eyes were so wide that they looked like they were about to pop out at any given moment.

Everyone else was still puzzled, not knowing what was going on.

Shi Yan was no exception either as she was left

stumped at Lin Fang's reaction. Nonetheless, she knew that the show had only just begun, as was promised by Han Jingru.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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An unexpected event occurred.

The prideful Lin Fang suddenly ran toward Han Jingru as she dropped down to her knees.

“Huh?”

“What’s going on? What’s happened to Lin Fang?”

“What’s going on? Why is she on her knees?”

Everyone was stupefied. Lin Fang was only just bragging about her connections as she mocked Shi Yan a moment ago. In spite of that, she was currently kneeling in front of Shi Yan’s son.

The drastic change in her behavior left everyone unable to comprehend the situation.

“Liu Wei, what’s going on?” One of the men sneaked behind Liu Wei; he saw the latter conversing with Lin Fang earlier. With Liu Wei’s current expression, the man was certain that he knew something about the situation.

When Liu Wei heard him, he instinctively shook his head. Han Jingru was too intimidating, so Liu Wei did not dare talk about it. Everything that he worked for would be for naught if Han Jingru decided to shift his anger onto Liu Wei.

“I-I don’t know anything,” Liu Wei stuttered.

“Do you really mean that? I saw the two of you talking back there. Besides, there’s no way that you don’t know something with how you’re reacting right now.” The man was persistent because his curiosity got the better of him.

Logically speaking, Lin Fang was a woman of high status; she had plenty of connections with prominent people. Hence, the current situation made no sense to him.

“Stop asking me about it! I don’t want to get tangled up in this mess,” Liu Wei exclaimed helplessly.

“Don’t worry. Just tell me about it. I won’t spill the tea. Don’t you trust me?” the man assured him.

Liu Wei shot the man a disgusted look. *You? You want me to trust you?*

During their days of schooling, this man in front of him was the one who would circulate all of the rumors; he was a well-known tattletale. If Liu Wei were to tell him anything, everyone would come to learn about it within just a few minutes.

“If you really want to know, ask the kid yourself,” Liu Wei uttered.

“It’s not a big deal, is it? Why should we keep it from everyone? Where’s the fun in that?” the man asked nonchalantly.

Not a big deal?

Liu Wei wanted to laugh out loud. *If it weren’t a big deal, would Lin Fang be on her knees right now in front of a kid? How could his actions be that simple?*

Han Jingru was a person who could casually force the wealthiest people in the world to do his bidding. The dominance that he had was

unfathomable. Even now, Liu Wei was perplexed as to how he had done it.

All of a sudden, Lin Fang spoke, “I beg you. Please give me a chance. I promise you that I’ll become a humble person.”

It took Lin Fang many years of blood, sweat, and tears to gain her status as a renowned socialite overseas. She did not want to lose it in such a ridiculous manner. Even if she was humiliating herself in front of everyone by kneeling, she did not care. Lin Fang was more than willing to do anything at this moment to regain the status that was once hers.

“A chance? I’ve already given you one. You just didn’t appreciate it. You’ll have to face the music now,” Han Jingru muttered calmly. He was not the type who liked punishing women like Lin Fang, but she had crossed the line when she mocked Shi Yan.

Besides, what’s done is done.

“I’m sorry. I’m truly sorry. I didn’t understand

your almighty greatness. I apologize for all that I've said and done. Please just give me a second chance. I can't lose them, I'd be nothing without them!" Lin Fang was utterly devastated. She began to sob.

It was her livelihood, after all, something that she worked really hard for. It was gone like the wind in an instance. Lin Fang felt like she had lost her life's purpose.

"Do you think that you hold any worth in the eyes of those men? Will they go back their words for a woman like you?" Han Jingru questioned.

Lin Fang was stunned by his question. She was fully aware of the role that she played in front of such people, that being the reason she was always careful to be cautious in front of them. She would be instantly kicked aside if she ever crossed them in any way.

Those men were the wealthiest people in the world. They never lacked women around them and would never keep any of them in their hearts.

Playthings were just playthings; they were things that could be thrown away at just a moment's notice.

All of a sudden, Lin Fang realized that there was no way that she could salvage the situation, causing her attitude to take a complete turn.

If there's no going back, why am I still begging?

With a sinister look on her face, Lin Fang stood up, her body turned toward Han Jingru. "You've ruined me. You will pay for this!" she exclaimed.

Han Jingru burst into a peal of laughter. *This woman must be insane, seeing that she's talking to me in such a manner!*

Lin Fang was in no position to talk to him like that.

"Some people just aren't aware of when to give up. I hope that you're not one of those people," Han Jingru warned her.

"My life is already in shambles! Death would be

a godsend to me at this point!” Lin Fang gritted her teeth; she could no longer go back to how things were. Seeing as such, she knew that she had nothing more to lose.

“Do you truly think that you can scare me like that? I’m sorry, but I’ll have to burst your bubble. To be honest, your life means nothing to me. You might just get into an accident after leaving this place for all I care,” Han Jingru uttered casually.

The entire conversation was confusing, to say so in the least, but Han Jingru’s last statement brought goosebumps to all who were present.

An accident? It was an obvious hint at how Lin Fang was going to end up.

Will he really do it?

Apart from Liu Wei, everyone else thought that Han Jingru was merely trying to scare Lin Fang.

Nevertheless, Liu Wei knew better than them. With Han Jingru’s capabilities, staging an accident would be child’s play.

At that exact moment, Liu Wei made it clear to himself. *No matter what, I should never upset Shi Yan nor her son. I should get this gathering done with and forgo any plans that I had regarding Shi Yan.* Liu Wei had no intentions of ending up in a predicament like Lin Fang.

After all, such a consequence came about when Lin Fang merely badmouthed Shi Yan. *God knows what would happen if someone were to have some inappropriate thoughts and plans about Shi Yan.*



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The waiters were all lined up and ready to serve the food.

In between that, Zeng Xiao had visited them too. He did not interfere with Han Jingru's actions, nor did he offer to help. He knew that Han Jingru was already capable of doing all that he wanted to after all.

“Shi Yan, we're all classmates here. Let's just let it go. Lin Fang was definitely overbearing just now, but there's no need to go this far, right?”

“She's right. We're old friends! We haven't seen each other in years. Let's just calm down and enjoy.”

“I'll say that both of you should take a step back.”

Seeing that they were in a stalemate, the classmates attempted to resolve the situation, unaware that things had gone beyond the point of return. Lin Fang had lost everything so she was certainly unwilling to let it slide.

Shi Yan, contrarily, was oblivious to the events that had taken place. She never actually wanted this feud to begin with.

“Lin Fang is acquainted with many of the big shots after all. I know that the Han family is very prominent in Yan City, but I doubt that they’d want to make enemies.”

“Come. Let’s just eat and enjoy! It’s been so long after all.”

A group of them started taking their seats, hoping to bring about a ceasefire between the two women.

Liu Wei, on the other hand, stood completely still. He was the only one who knew of the true details of the incident. To him, the person who talked about making more enemies actually had a death wish.

All of Lin Fang’s acquaintances had cut ties with her, with just a phone call from Han Jingru. There were no enemies to be made here.

“Class monitor, why’re you still standing there? Aren’t you aware that you’re the organizer? You should be taking the lead here!”

“That’s right! Liu Wei, what are you doing? Come and have a drink with us!”

“Shi Yan and Lin Fang, you two should come too. We will settle this feud with alcohol! Whoever falls first shall be deemed the loser!”

Some of them started cheering, innocently thinking that liquor was the cure to resolve all the problems that Shi Yan and Lin Fang had between each other.

A small portion of the men even wanted to take advantage of the situation to accomplish their own goals through the usage of alcohol.

Be it, Shi Yan or Lin Fang, as long as they could get close and intimate with them, the gathering was worth it.

Shi Yan ignored their words as she strode toward Han Jingru. At this point, she needed to know

what was going on since she was at the center of all of it.

“Jingru, what did you do? Why was Lin Fang kneeling before you?” Shi Yan asked quietly.

Han Jingru smiled. “I got all the people that she boasted about knowing from the list to cut ties with her. They’re all Nangong Boling’s puppets after all. I only had to give him a call.”

It’s hardly surprising that she got so many calls earlier then. She even collapsed subsequent to that!

If Nangong Boling was involved, it made sense that Han Jingru was able to do things to such an extent.

However, something was nagging at Shi Yan at the back of her mind. *If those men were all Nangong Boling’s puppets, just how much control does the Nangong family have over the global economy?*

“In that case, is Lin Fang done for?” Shi Yan

queried.

“You can put it as such. There’s no turning it around either.” Han Jingru told Shi Yan that no one would take Lin Fang back after knowing that she had almost gotten them into trouble.

Shi Yan nodded. She initially intended to help Lin Fang in speaking to Han Jingru since they were once classmates. With how Han Jingru had explained it, she soon realized that there was nothing she could do as she did not want Han Jingru to waste his time either. Between Lin Fang and her son, her son was without a doubt, more important to her.

She was not about to make things difficult for her son because of an ex-classmate.

“Let’s eat then. We shall observe her next course of action,” Shi Yan proposed.

Han Jingru waved his hand. “Go ahead and eat, Mom. I want to get some fresh air.”

“What happened? Are you feeling okay?” Shi

Yan was worried.

“I’m fine. I just don’t feel like eating with these people. Furthermore, Lin Fang is being rather persistent. I need to get rid of this annoyance,” Han Jingru explained.

Shi Yan’s eye twitched upon hearing Han Jingru’s words. *Get rid of Lin Fang?*

Considering that Han Jingru had spoken about a car accident happening to Lin Fang earlier, Shi Yan wondered if he was really going to do it.

Lin Fang is a bad woman, but she doesn’t deserve death.

“Jingru, Lin Fang went a little bit overboard but that doesn’t mean that she has to die.”

“Mom, what are you thinking about? Why would I do something like that? I’m just going to teach her a lesson.” Han Jingru felt perplexed.

“That’s good then.” Shi Yan heaved a sigh of relief and continued, “Go and walk around then,

I'll call you once I'm done."

"Sure."

Having said that, Han Jingru left the Longhu Pavilion.

Everyone was having fun; Liu Wei was the only one who realized that Han Jingru had departed.

From the back, he was but an immature little brat. In spite of that, the power that he wielded was quite terrifying. Liu Wei was left wondering how Han Jingru had gotten to this point.

At the center of Dragonlake Resort, there was a huge artificial lake that Zeng Xiao named Dragon Lake. The Dragonlake Resort's name was the lake's namesake.

To be able to see such a magnificent lake was a rare sight in the suburbs of Yan City.

Han Jingru noticed that there were quite a number of people fishing there. Even during lunchtime, no one packed up. In all honesty, Han

Jingru could not understand the charm of this activity.

Han Jingru approached an old man who was fully geared, looking as if he was a professional.

“Hi there, caught any fishes?” Han Jingru asked casually.

“The fishes in Dragon Lake aren’t that easy to catch, but you’ve arrived at the right time. One just took the bait.” While they were conversing, a fish got caught on the hook.

The old man uttered this in a rather odd manner; he made it seem as though he had been waiting for Han Jingru.

“This fish sure is strong,” Han Jingru remarked as he listened to the swishing of the fishing line.

The old man appeared to be struggling with the fish. It was almost as if the fish was big, seeing that the old man was pulling and relaxing, trying to drag it in.

“Mister, you look tired. Do you want my help?” Han Jingru could not bear to watch him anymore. It seemed like the man was having a struggle with the fish, so it was only right for Han Jingru to help him out, seeing as he was a strong young man himself.

However, as Han Jingru spoke, he did not notice the grin forming on the old man’s lips.

“Sure, but do you know how to fish?” the man asked him.

Although Han Jingru had never fished in the past, he began to mull to himself. *Fishing is but a simple task. Don’t you just need to drag the fish ashore? What’s tough about that?*

“Of course. There is nothing in this world that is too tough for me,” Han Jingru replied.

“Young man, you can’t be too full of yourself. Fishing isn’t an easy task,” the man voiced out.

Upset by his words, Han Jingru was bitter. *Isn’t it just fishing? How tough can it possibly be? I refuse to believe that an Alpha Stage fighter*

like me can

“Leave it to me. Don’t worry.” At that, Han Jingru extended his hand.

With a smile, the old man handed the fishing rod over to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru was certain that he merely needed to drag the fish out of the water.

Hence, once he took over the rod, Han Jingru jerked his arm backward, trying to pull the fish out by force. Nevertheless, the moment he did, he could feel the fish beginning to escape the hook.

The results stunned Han Jingru. *How did the fish escape?*

“Young man, I did warn you that fishing isn’t easy,” the old man uttered with a smile.

“What’s going on?” Han Jingru cast a dumbfounded gaze at the old man, still unable to comprehend the events that had just taken place.

“Take a look. Is the hook still there?” the old man asked.

When Han Jingru craned his neck, he realized that the hook was indeed gone.

The fish ate the bait along with the hook?

“What you need for fishing is technique. You have to slowly use your strength. Once the fish runs out of strength, it’ll float up to the surface of the water. If you use brute force, your line will break, and you’ll lose your hook. Don’t underestimate the strength of the fish’s struggle,” the old man explained.

For someone who had never fished in the past, his theory was something that Han Jingru could not understand. Regardless, this was an awkward moment for Han Jingru.

The fish was gone and so was the hook.

“Now, you owe me both a fish and a hook,” the old man continued.

“I... Mister, I’m truly sorry. I wasn’t aware that there were specific ways to fish,” Han Jingru mumbled, visibly embarrassed.

“It’s all right. Think of this as you owing me a favor,” the old man responded.

Huh? Isn’t it just a fish and a hook? Why did it suddenly become a favor?

Just as Han Jingru was bewildered by his words, the old man continued, “Do you know how long I’ve been waiting for you to arrive?”

“You waited for me to arrive? You’re here for me?” Han Jingru questioned. Things would possibly get complicated, seeing that the old man had mentioned something like this.

“Of course. Who would want to fish in the middle of the day? I’m starving,” the old man pointed out.

At that, Han Jingru instantly became wary. *This old man is quite a good liar. He has set up a trap for me and I’ve walked right into it.*

“What do you want?” Han Jingru inquired.

“Don’t worry. What I’ll be doing is something that’ll bring benefit to both you and me,” the old man reassured him.

“You’ve set me up, but you’re telling me that this is beneficial for both of us?” Han Jingru laughed. The tinge of guilt that he felt in his heart earlier now disappeared without a trace.

He hated the feeling of being tricked and this man had just ticked him off.

“I’m sure that you recall S Nation’s assassin organization,” the old man started.

Immediately, Han Jingru narrowed his eyes. He thought that the old man was a president of a company, hoping to collaborate with him; he never thought that the old man would mention S Nation Assassin Organization. It seemed like things were not as simple as he thought they were.

“It looks like you’re well informed. Do you hold

a grudge against the assassin organization as well?” Han Jingru asked.

The old man sighed. “My only son died in their hands. That’s why my greatest wish is to take revenge for my son.”

“What does that have to do with me? Moreover, if I want to deal with them, I can do it myself.” Han Jingru knew that Ting Han would refuse to rest at that, so this matter had always been playing in his mind.

However, he placed it at the back of his mind as the assassin organization was nothing to him.

“You’re planning to go up against the entire assassin organization alone? Aren’t you underestimating them?” The old man chuckled. It was not that he was looking down on Han Jingru, as he knew how well Han Jingru had performed at the Martial Arts Summit; rather, he was concerned as the other party was an organization. The old man was sure that Han Jingru stood no chance to win against them all by himself.

“I’m not underestimating them. You’re the one underestimating me,” Han Jingru replied.

“Young man, you have the right to be proud of yourself. After all, your results at the Martial Arts Summit were stunning. However, you don’t understand how scary the assassin organization truly is.” The man paused for a moment before he continued, “Moreover, they’ve already made their move. With every passing second, the danger is coming closer and closer to you.”

I don’t understand them?

The old man was right; Han Jingru did not understand how scary they were, but that was because he did not need to.

Earth was a world that he did not need to take seriously, as no matter how strong the fighters from Earth were, they were still no match for Han Jingru.

“Do you know why I left Ting Han alive?” Han Jingru asked the old man.

“You’re worried that killing Ting Han will make the S Nation Assassin Organization come after you for revenge,” the old man responded confidently. This was the most logical reason that he could think of.

Han Jingru shook his head as a smirk grew on his face. “That’s because I’m sparing his life. I’m giving him a chance to choose. If he appears in front of me again, he’ll only have death waiting for him.”

At that, the old man frowned. Although he guessed that Han Jingru would be a proud man, he never expected Han Jingru to be more outrageous than he could imagine.

After all, to stun everyone at the Martial Arts Summit as a fourteen-year-old was something to be proud of.

Unfortunately, the party that he was up against was the assassin organization, which consisted of a group of heartless people. Seeing as such, the old man felt that he should not have underestimated them.

“Han Jingru, you’re more conceited than I thought you were. You’ll end up paying for that,” the old man warned.

“I owe you a fish, don’t I?” Han Jingru suddenly voiced out.

At his words, a confused look crept upon the old man’s face.

Right then, there was *asplash* in the water as a fish flew out, landing right in Han Jingru’s hands. Everything that just happened was like a magic trick.

“Here’s your fish. We don’t owe each other anything anymore.” With that said, Han Jingru spun around and left.



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The old man widened his eyes in disbelief. It was as if he had hallucinated the moment.

Nevertheless, the flopping fish told him otherwise.

But... But how did he do that?

Does he have supernatural powers?

The hairs at the back of the old man's neck stood as goosebumps raised on his arms.

A while ago, he felt that Han Jingru was an arrogant teenager who he would laugh at, as Han Jingru thought that he would be able to go up against the S Nation Assassin Organization for the sole reason that he was the champion of the Martial Arts Summit.

However, his thoughts had since changed. He dared not think of those thoughts anymore, for Han Jingru's earlier actions had blown his mind.

After freezing for a moment, the old man quickly turned around and jogged up to Han Jingru.

“Han Jingru, I would like to apologize for the things I’ve said earlier.” The old man did not mind the fact he was much older than Han Jingru. Since he had made a mistake in underestimating Han Jingru, it was only appropriate for him to apologize to him.

“There’s no need for that. You and I have only met by chance. We’re not destined to be in each other’s life. There’s no need for your apology,” Han Jingru muttered.

At his reply, the old man *thumped* his hand on his chest remorsefully. If he had not commented on Han Jingru in an arrogant manner earlier, he would not have ended up in this awkward situation.

“Han Jingru, I now know that you don’t need any help to go up against the S Nation Assassin Organization, but I need your help nonetheless. I want to avenge my son. As long as you help me, I’ll do anything,” the old man continued. It had been many years since he started looking for an opportunity to take his revenge, yet he was unable to go up against an entire assassin

organization by himself.

It was only when Han Jingru appeared that the old man finally saw a chance for his revenge. Hence, he ventured off to look for Han Jingru.

However, as he had underestimated Han Jingru just a moment ago, he could possibly lose the opportunity right here and now.

“Why should I help you? As long as those people avoid infuriating me, I see no point in making life difficult for them,” Han Jingru replied. The reason for him to let Ting Han go back then was that he did not want to be ruthless. With how powerful he was, he did not need to bother himself with them.

“Yes, they will. These people can do anything immoral without batting a single eyelash. Moreover, their plan in targeting you has already begun,” the old man disclosed.

Han Jingru furrowed his brows upon hearing his words. *Does he mean that Ting Han is back in Yanxia?*

“What plan?” Han Jingru queried.

The old man had wanted to use this piece of information to make an exchange with Han Jingru—he even thought about using it to make Han Jingru collaborate with him. However, he had scraped that plan as he knew what would happen to him if he were to play mind games with Han Jingru. Furthermore, Han Jingru was much more powerful than he expected him to be so he was in no position to negotiate with the teenager.

“They’ve kidnapped Wang Linqi, and they’ve spread the news about it through Nangong Shuxian. They’re trying to make the Wang family into your enemy,” the old man uttered.

“Nangong Shuxian?” Instantly, Han Jingru’s expression turned icy. *Nangong Shuxian has something to do with this too?*

“That’s right. Nangong Shuxian has established a partnership with those from S Nation. Both parties want you dead,” the old man continued.

Upon hearing that, Han Jingru sucked in a deep breath. *My dear Grandma, how surprising! It seems like she's not satisfied with just making things tough for me. I'm surprised that she's even ganging up with S Nation's assassin organization to go up against me. It looks like our blood ties are nothing to her.*

“The Wang family are of no threat to me. I'm sure that they're aware of that, so why are they using the Wang family?” Han Jingru wondered.

“I, too, was confused about it in the beginning. However, after mulling it over, I realized that killing you might not be their only aim. They want to make a mess in Yan City's corporate world as well, most likely to gain a sum from the chaos. In fact, they might want to get some of the prominent families' assets for themselves. This is the usual style of assassin organizations. While they get rid of their target, they'll try to maximize their profits and make their targets' assets into theirs. The only difference this time is that they're more ambitious than they usually are,” the old man explained. This was his hypothesis, and he had no evidence to back it up, but this was

the only possibility that he could think of.

Working in an assassin organization was a career path full of danger as it was covered in blood. With that in mind, it was not strange for them to have such thoughts.

However, their plans were destined for failure when Han Jingru was their enemy.

“Your news is slightly useful for me, but I still won’t work with you. You’re worthless to me,” Han Jingru brutally concluded.

After a pause, he continued, “Moreover, why do you insist on working with me? If those people are after me, you’re only seeking your death by being by my side. All you need to do is stand by the sidelines and reap the benefits once everything is over. Isn’t that the better option for you?”

The old man shook his head as he gloomily replied, “I don’t only want them to die; I want to know why they killed my son back then.”

“Why else?” Han Jingru barked out a laugh.

“They’re an assassin organization. Killing your son was just one of their missions.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Han Jingru abruptly realized that his usually intelligent brain had failed him this time.

This old man’s revenge did not only consist of killing those people in the assassin organization; rather, but he also wanted to find the culprit who had hired them to kill his son.

“I want to know why my son became their target,” the old man explained.

“This should be top-secret in their organization. You should also know that this organization isn’t in the country. If you want to find out more about who hired them, you’d have to go to S Nation,” Han Jingru denoted.

“If I have your help, I’ll be able to go,” the old man responded.

However, Han Jingru merely shook his head.

Once the problems in Yan City were resolved, he would head straight to Yun City to be by Su Yimo's side all day and night. He had to ensure that those ill-intentioned people did not meddle with Su Yimo. How would he have the time to go to S Nation?

"I'm sorry but I can't help you. I have more important things to tend to," Han Jingru rejected ruthlessly.

To the old man, Han Jingru was his one and only chance. Perhaps, he was even his last chance as he was already old. He did not know how much longer he could live. If he could not avenge his son before he died, he would bring his regrets with him into his afterlife.

"Han Jingru, please help me! If I still had other ways of doing this, I'd never do this." At that, the old man got on his knees behind Han Jingru.

Decades of grief and anger had made the old man give up on his dignity. As long as he could avenge his son, he was willing to do anything.

Han Jingru had his back toward the old man, but his keen senses told him that the old man behind him had fallen onto his knees. It was an act that made him sigh helplessly.

Although the old man was a nobody to him, he was still someone older than him. For him to kneel before a teenager like Han Jingru meant that he really had run out of options.

It would be heartless of Han Jingru to reject him again.

However, getting involved in a matter that had nothing to do with him would mean that he had to delay his trip to Yun City. Han Jingru felt that he could not accept something like that.

In this world, there was only one person that had a place in Han Jingru's heart; that person was Su Yimo.

From afar, when Zeng Xiao and his assistant saw the scene, both fell deep into their thoughts.

“Mr. Zeng, who is this man and why is he

kneeling to Han Jingru?” the assistant asked Zeng Xiao in confusion.

Taking in a deep breath, Zeng Xiao replied, “A long time ago, he was once the talk of the town in Yan City. In fact, he was someone who could rule over the majority. However, after some certain incidents, he had gone into hiding.”

“Incidents? What incidents?” The assistant began to ponder on this.

“His son died. It’s rumored that he had given up on his status to avenge his son. Throughout these years, he has been trying to take revenge for his son.” Zeng Xiao sighed.

Back then, this old man was also a prominent figure in society. Yet, who would have thought that when he was close to death, he would be kneeling to a teenager?

However, this scene only added to the many pieces of evidence that Han Jingru was a mighty being. If he did not earn the man’s utmost respect, the old man would not have done this.

“So, he’s kneeling because he’s hoping to get Han Jingru to help him?” the assistant queried.

Zeng Xiao nodded. “Han Jingru’s performance at the Martial Arts Summit was mind-blowing. There is no other reason for him to look for Han Jingru other than for revenge. However, I was not expecting him to stoop to such a level.”

The assistant sighed. “If he’s that wealthy, why won’t he have another child? His son won’t come to life, yet he’s wasted the rest of his life trying to avenge him.”

“This is something that most people won’t understand. They’re bound by blood. How can an outsider understand what he feels?” Zeng Xiao muttered.

“That’s true. Nevertheless, it seems like Han Jingru won’t help him.”

“Let’s leave. It’s not appropriate for us to continue watching them. Also, you have to pretend as if you didn’t see this. If news of this spreads, and something happens, I won’t be able

to help you,” Zeng Xiao reminded his assistant.

Although both of them were immensely curious, neither continued watching. After all, Zeng Xiao was a wise man.

After his many years in society, he learned an important rule—the more one knew, the more troubles one would face.

With his back still facing the old man, Han Jingru took a helpless breath. “Are you forcing me to say yes by doing this?”

The old man shook his head and answered, “I dare not do that to you. I just hope that you’ll reconsider this. As long as I can find out who hired them, I’ll make any promises you want.”

Yet, Han Jingru did not need any promises. In fact, all material possessions of this world were useless to Han Jingru. However, he knew that if he were to leave just like this, he would possibly crush the remaining hope in the old man’s heart.

After sighing, Han Jingru stated, “If I get the

chance to do it, I'll investigate this matter for you. Nonetheless, I'd advise you not to have high hopes. I won't go to S Nation and I won't waste extra time on this."

"That's enough for me." The old man did not push his luck; Han Jingru's guarantee was more than enough for him.

Instead of helping the old man up, Han Jingru took his departure immediately.

After Han Jingru left, the old man finally stood up with trembling legs. Although he had yet to take revenge for his son, he now had a shred of hope in him.

"I'll deal with the Wang family problem for you. All you need to do is to focus on dealing with the assassin organization," the old man muttered to himself. At that moment, he straightened his back and it was as if he had returned to his peak state.

For him to say that he would deal with the Wang family so nonchalantly was a sign that he, too, was not a simple man.

Shi Yan and her classmates were still drinking by the time Han Jingru returned to Longhu Pavilion. As Longhu Pavilion was a large space, Han Jingru found a quiet corner to rest, no longer daring to linger outside in case someone came looking for him again.

If he had not been bored earlier, he would never have left the venue, much less run into the old man.

Just as Han Jingru was resting with his eyes closed, he suddenly sensed someone drawing closer to him. Furthermore, he could hear the clacking sounds of high heels.

Without even needing to open his eyes, Han Jingru could determine the identity of the person.

“Han Jingru,” Lin Fang voiced out. The kneeling and apologizing earlier had not salvaged the situation. In fact, Lin Fang now even had a grudge against Han Jingru. However, after she calmed down, she realized that anger was a useless emotion. Moreover, with her current capabilities, she was unable to get her revenge on

him.

He was a man who could stun dozens of wealthy and distinguished individuals with just a phone call while she was just a woman who was treated as a plaything by others. How could she possibly be capable of going up against Han Jingru?

“You should know that I can’t help you. After all, you’re nothing to those people,” Han Jingru murmured without opening his eyes.

Lin Fang was fully aware of that. She did not need him to tell her about it. Everything that she had gotten in exchange for her body would never be valued by others.

How could those rich people ever care about her?

“I’m just a plaything to them,” Lin Fang uttered.

“Do you know what’s the cheapest for those rich people?” Han Jingru inquired.

“Women,” came Lin Fang’s immediate answer. This was an answer that she discovered herself as

she had seen how miserable love was when it was built on the foundation of money. Those women who strived to marry into wealthy families all ended up as playthings. At the very end, they would be thrown aside, a sign of how cheap and useless they were.

“It seems like you’re quite aware of it yourself. I don’t know what’s going on between you and my mother, but to me, you’re incomparable to her. You live in two different worlds and you lead completely different lives. If you did not try to show off today, you would not have ended up like this,” Han Jingru commented.

Lin Fang had been feeling remorseful since a while ago. She kept thinking about how great it would be if she had not attended the gathering. Unfortunately, she could not turn back the clock.

“Yes. I know that I’ve done wrong, so I was hoping to get an opportunity to be forgiven,” Lin Fang explained.

Han Jingru did not know why Lin Fang had approached him. *No one can do anything about those people anymore, so what else can I help her with?*

“Do you want my forgiveness or do you want my help?” Han Jingru asked instead.

“I hope to stay in Yan City. With my way of doing things, I can help you win people over, and I can even help you in controlling the entire corporate world of the Yan City,” Lin Fang confessed. Since it was now impossible for her to return to the overseas upper-class society, the only choice for her was to stay in the country.

Therefore, if she wanted to make this place a comfortable nest for herself, Han Jingru would be the best place to start her plans.

Although she was clueless about the kind of status Han Jingru had in Yan City, from how Zeng Xiao and the other business owners acted, Lin Fang was sure that Han Jingru was no ordinary person.

In his past life, Han Jingru would have seized an opportunity like this, as he was sure of Lin Fang's capabilities. After all, she was a woman who could flit about dozens of wealthy people; she must have had a talent of her own.

However, controlling Yan City's corporate world was not something that Han Jingru wanted to do.

It did not matter even if he did control the corporate world. The current Han Jingru did not need to bother himself with such mundane matters.

"Do you truly think that I care about the things you've mentioned?" Han Jingru asked in return.

"Of course. No one can tear their eyes away from money and status," Lin Fang asserted. She had close relationships with many affluent people, so she was fully aware of the thoughts that ran through their minds.

The richer they were, the greedier they were.

Mankind was a greedy species that only wanted

more and more. The richer a person was, the more they had to care about. Being wealthy was not a way to escape the worries of life.

“You’re wrong. I don’t care. Money and status are meaningless to me,” Han Jingru revealed.

Lin Fang shook her head. “That’s because you have yet to mature. You don’t know of the charm of status and power yet.”

At that, Han Jingru let a laugh escape him. *Does she mean that I’m too young to understand it?*

Han Jingru looked as if he was but a mere teenager. In spite of that, he had the mind of a grown adult. Moreover, his view of the world was more distinct than most adults.

“Nevertheless, I’m curious about your prowess. It would be fun to treat this as a game.” Han Jingru hummed.

Baffled, Lin Fang stared at Han Jingru, wondering what he could possibly mean.

He continued, "I'll introduce you to someone later. You'll be his assistant, and whether you succeed or fail in what you do will be up to you."

It was only then that Lin Fang understood what Han Jingru's words had meant. However, a woman who was treated like a plaything by others would not mind being treated as a game by Han Jingru.

"I'll show you how good I am at this," Lin Fang assured him.

Han Jingru merely responded by waving his hand, throwing her a signal to leave him alone.

Han Jingru had made this decision because he was curious about Lin Fang's ways of getting the rich wrapped around her little finger. His curiosity was the sole reason that he had made this matter into a game.

After his talk with Lin Fang, Han Jingru called Qin Fu and told him to come over.

Shi Yan's gathering came to an end as everyone

shared their contact details with one another. Just as they were bidding farewell at the parking lot, Lin Fang suddenly entered Han Jingru's car to the majority's surprise. Even Shi Yan was shocked by her actions.

Hence, she turned to look at Han Jingru, the question visible in her eyes.

The only response that Han Jingru gave her was a silent smile.

After entering the car, Han Jingru gave Qin Fu the name cards that he received earlier and said, "Dynasty will never work with these people from now on."

Qin Fu then carefully kept the name cards, thinking that those business owners must not have thought that these name cards would turn into a blacklist.

Upon hearing his words, Lin Fang, who was in the front passenger seat, paled. She had been watching them earlier. To curry favor with Han Jingru, those business owners had been plastering

smiles and pouring praises at Han Jingru.

“She’s Lin Fang. From now on, she’ll be your assistant,” Han Jingru continued.

Although Qin Fu was a busy man, everything he did was within his job’s responsibility. Therefore, he did not feel the need to have an assistant. However, this was Han Jingru’s arrangement, so Qin Fu dared not disobey him.

“Hello, I’m Qin Fu,” he introduced himself.

“Lin Fang.”

All of a sudden, Shi Yan pinched Han Jingru. Fortunately for him, he was no longer an ordinary person. Otherwise, the force of her pinch would have made him shriek.

Shi Yan glared at Han Jingru ferociously, seemingly waiting for him to give her an explanation of the sudden arrangement.

“I’ll explain it to you when we get home,” Han Jingru replied.

Shi Yan then shot another glare at Han Jingru, seemingly telling him that she would not let him go unless he gave her a perfect explanation later.

With Qin Fu as his driver, Han Jingru arrived at the villa in little to no time at all.

The moment he stepped out of the car, Han Jingru saw dozens of towering men standing by the doorway of his house. If the old man was right, these people were most likely from the Wang family.

Yet, before Han Jingru could think of a way to deal with these people, another problem had reared its head.

Shi Yan immediately tugged at Han Jingru's ears upon getting out of the car as she threatened, "Brat, what's going on? If you don't give me a fantastic explanation for your actions, you're doomed."

With a scrunched face, Han Jingru pleaded, "Mom, let go of me first. Let's talk things out. Why do you have to resort to violence?"

“Brat, she’s the same age as me. You’re not going to tell me that you’re interested in her, are you?” Shi Yan interrogated.

At that, Han Jingru was at a loss at whether he should cry or laugh. *What’s going on in her head? It’s one thing to think that I like guys, but now she’s suspecting that I like women like Lin Fang? How can that possibly be true?*

“Mom, let me go first. Let me solve the problem by our doorway before I slowly explain it to you. Does that sound good?” Han Jingru urged.

By now, dozens of people were already heading in their direction.

Hearing his words and seeing the ferocious expressions on those dozens of people heading their way, Shi Yan finally sensed that something was amiss.

“What’s going on? Are they here for you?” Shi Yan worriedly asked.

“I think so. They’re probably from the Wang

family,” Han Jingru speculated.

The Wang family?

Confounded, Shi Yan glanced at Han Jingru. *Why would the Wang family look for trouble with Han Jingru at a time like this?*

“Our boss wants to meet with you. Please come with us,” the leader announced when the dozens of men reached them.

“The head of the Wang family?” Han Jingru chuckled.

It was evident from the man’s expression that he had not expected them to know who they were, but since Han Jingru had made the right guess, he saw no point in keeping up with the secrecy.

“That’s right. Come with us.”

The other party was in a large group, and if it were anyone else in this situation, they would have no choice but to do as they were told.

However, Han Jingru was the one in this situation, so things were different.

Wang Li was already handling the matter with utmost caution and he even sent dozens to request Han Jingru to go to the Wang family.

Unfortunately, the number of people was meaningless in the face of Han Jingru.

In the face of an Alpha Stage fighter, the people of the mundane world were nothing but ants. The sheer number would never help them with their success in turning the tables.

“I’m supposed to come just because you lot said so?” Han Jingru jeered as he looked at the men.

“I know that you’re impressive. If we fight one-to-one, we’re no match for you. However, we’re in a group now. Can you really easily win against us? Moreover, even if you can guarantee your own safety, what about hers?” As the leader spoke, he cast a glimpse toward Shi Yan. Now, it

was no longer a request; rather, it was a threat.

The smile on Han Jingru's face froze, and soon, his expression turned cold.

Are they threatening me with Shi Yan's safety?

What Han Jingru despised the most was being threatened by others. Once upon a time, he did not have the absolute power to resolve a situation like this, but now, he did; now, no one dared to utter such words in front of him.

“Your words are more than enough reason for me to send you to hell. However, I'm not going to kill you today,” Han Jingru enunciated.

The leader stiffened. He knew that Han Jingru was being absolutely serious, as everyone knew about Han Jingru's success at the Martial Arts Summit. Furthermore, he was familiar with what the martial arts world thought of the talented teenager. In fact, some had said that he was a rare prodigy that was going to break the records of the current standards of martial arts.

Someone like him was definitely capable of sending him to hell if that was what he wanted to do.

“I’m sorry. I am merely following orders,” the leader responded.

From the corner of his eyes, Han Jingru glanced at Shi Yan. If he were to protect her as he usually did, it would be a tough feat, as the other party had arrived in a group. On the other hand, if he were to use his skills of Alpha Stage, Shi Yan would be safe. However, the battle would catch the attention of Yan City’s martial arts world and perhaps even the attention of the entire nation’s martial arts world.

“Jingru, you don’t need to worry about me,” Shi Yan voiced out.

“Let my mom go home first and I’ll come with you to meet Wang Li,” Han Jingru finally answered. This was the best option that he could think of to deal with them.

Nervously, Shi Yan gripped Han Jingru’s hand. If

her son really went to the Wang family's villa, he might step right into their trap for him. She did not want her son to be in any danger.

“Jingru, have you gone mad? If Wang Li has asked you to go to the Wang family, it could only mean that he is waiting for you to step into his trap. You're only sending yourself to hell by going there,” Shi Yan blurted out.

Han Jingru shook his head as he smiled at her. “Mom, do you still not believe in my capabilities? If Wang Li dares to mess with me, I'll massacre the entire Wang family.”

Han Jingru's words were simultaneously meant for Shi Yan and the leader.

Upon hearing his words, the leader was certain that he had to report them to Wang Li. When that happened, Wang Li's thoughts and plans would definitely change.

Han Jingru refused to believe that Wang Li had the courage to fight with him to death.

Furthermore, even if the worst-case scenario did happen, with how powerful Han Jingru was, Wang Li would never land a scratch on him.

After all, the gap in power between an ordinary person and an Alpha Stage fighter could not be closed with mere tricks and traps.

In the face of someone with absolute power, any ploys were nothing but circus tricks.

Hearing Han Jingru's words, the leader's eye twitched.

Massacring the entire Wang family was not a statement that someone ordinary could claim.

If he dared to voice those words out loud, it could only mean that he was sure that he could do as he had said. With the display of Han Jingru's power back at the Martial Arts Summit, perhaps he could truly wipe out the entire Wang family.

I have to tell Wang Li about this!

“Be... Be careful, then,” was the only thing that

Shi Yan could utter to Han Jingru. She knew that she was no help to him in this matter. Since Han Jingru was confident in his abilities, she could only let him go with them.

“Okay. Go home to cook dinner first. I’ll be back soon,” Han Jingru reassured her.

Just as the leader was hesitating on whether to instruct his subordinate to follow Shi Yan, Han Jingru’s voice traveled into his ears. “I’ll kill whoever dares to follow my mom right now.”

The leader quickly dismissed his thoughts as he uttered, “Don’t worry. As long as you come with us, I won’t let anyone lay a finger on her.”

Right then, a car parked itself beside Han Jingru; behind it was a coach.

“This way, please.” The leader gestured to him.

Han Jingru then boarded the car, and only a driver was in the car. Meanwhile, the leader had chosen to board the same car as Han Jingru.

In the car, Han Jingru stared at the scenery outside as he asked the leader, “Wang Li should know that he can’t win against me. Why does he still want me to go to the Wang family’s villa?”

“This is the head of the family’s decision. As a servant, I do not know what he’s thinking about,” came the leader’s reply.

“I’m sure that some people who don’t belong in the Wang family have appeared in the Wang family’s villa. They can’t be a certain nation’s assassin organization, can they?” Han Jingru chuckled.

The corner of the leader’s eye twitched. He was lying when he said that he did not know of the occurrences in the Wang family; he had noticed some unfamiliar faces in the house recently and those people were indeed foreigners.

Why does Han Jingru know about it?

Hearing silence from the leader, Han Jingru continued, “Has Wang Li ever thought about why those people have appeared in the Wang family’s

house? Is it really just a coincidence?”

Han Jingru organized the events into a linear timeline in his mind. The assassin organization from S Nation had first kidnapped Wang Linqi before telling Nangong Shuxian to spread the news of Han Jingru kidnapping Wang Linqi. The news would surely infuriate Wang Li but he would be wary of Han Jingru. After all, after Han Jingru had stunned everyone at the Martial Arts Summit; the Yang family and the Mo family had become close with him. The Wang family stood no chance on its own if it were to go up against Han Jingru.

Then, the assassin organization from S Nation would get involved, claiming that they were there to help Wang Li. They would then infiltrate into the Wang family's core to control the Yan City's corporate world through the Wang family.

Although Han Jingru could not make sense of the exact details, he was certain that his hypothesis of what had happened was right.

“I don't know anything. It's pointless for you to

ask me about it.” The leader then turned to look out of the window, fearing that Han Jingru would notice his gaze that was full of panic.

Han Jingru smiled. He did not need his response; the man’s reaction was more than enough to tell Han Jingru that his guess was right.

The trip to the Wang family’s villa was equivalent to a trip into a bear’s cave. Not only were the Wang family’s bodyguards and fighters there, but there were also men from the assassin organization. However, they were still not a threat to Han Jingru.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Before reaching the Wang family's villa, Han Jingru took in a deep breath before he shut his eyes to make sense of the interior layout of the villa. As he expected, many assassins were hidden in the shadows of the villa. It seemed like the S Nation's assassin organization wanted to get rid of him once and for all.

When the leader saw his actions, he frowned, thinking that Han Jingru was starting to feel nervous.

The brat was still spouting arrogant words earlier! I didn't expect him to start to feel afraid now.

“Let's hurry. The head of the family is still waiting for you,” the leader urged.

Han Jingru opened his eyes to flash him a smile. “What kind of head of the family is he? Wang Li has yet to even realize that he's now someone else's puppet.”

His words confused the leader but it was not his job to find out what he meant. After all, his task

was only to bring Han Jingru back to the villa; he was now one step away from completing his task.

After entering the villa, Han Jingru started walking in front of the leader, which made the man feel increasingly bewildered. *How is he aware of Wang Li's exact location?*

Unbeknownst to him, Han Jingru had already sensed where Wang Li was. Naturally, he would not need a guide. Hence, when Han Jingru walked faster than the man, the man was thoroughly perplexed.

When they reached Wang Li, Han Jingru sat down.

“This is some good tea,” Wang Li uttered to him.

“The last brew?” At that, Han Jingru took hold of the cup and downed it.

“Where is Wang Linqi?” Wang Li questioned right away.

“Will you believe me if I say that I've never seen

him?” Han Jingru inquired.

At that, Wang Li gritted his teeth. By now, everyone had heard of the news about Han Jingru kidnapping Wang Linqi, so it was impossible that Han Jingru had not seen him.

“Han Jingru, I know that I’m old but I’m no old fool,” Wang Li grounded out.

Han Jingru’s eyes lit up as he abruptly clapped. “Old fool? Those two words are the best description of what you are.”

His expression turning cold, Wang Li put down the teapot and snarled, “Han Jingru, I’m giving you the last chance to let Wang Linqi go. Otherwise, you’re not leaving this place alive.”

“Wang Li, haven’t you realized that from the moment I stepped into your house, they’ve never planned to let me go alive? Even you have stepped into their plan. Do you really think that these people will easily leave the Wang family now that they’re in it?” Han Jingru shook his head before he continued, “They’ll take control

of the Wang family. From now on, the Wang family is nothing but their puppet.”

Upon hearing his words, Wang Li’s face turned ashen. *Is Han Jingru talking about the men from the assassin organization?*

How does he know about them? They’ve covered up their tracks!

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Wang Li lied.

With a smile, Han Jingru picked up the teapot to fill another cup of tea for himself.

“I don’t need to know whether you know it or not. You can keep that knowledge to yourself. Also, let me tell you something. They’re the ones who kidnapped him; I have nothing to do with this. They’re the ones who planned this. Other than wanting to kill me, they also plan to control Yan City’s corporate world by using the Wang family.” With that said, Han Jingru downed another cup of tea.

Han Jingru knew nothing about tea. To him, tea was only for quenching his thirst.

By now, Wang Li had furrowed his brows. Han Jingru's words were making him ponder if it had been the right decision to team up with the assassin organization. However, he was also aware of the sort of situation he was in. Even if he wanted to regret his choice, his house was full of men from the organization and they were watching every move of his.

“Han Jingru, I just want to know where Wang Linqi is,” Wang Li muttered.

Han Jingru huffed out a quiet, helpless laugh. *This old bugger! Does he still not understand what's going on? Has he really become a genuine old fool?*

“You should be asking your partner that instead of me. They know of his whereabouts much better than I do,” Han Jingru replied.

Once he finished his sentence, Wang Li threw the cup in his hands onto the ground. It was a sign.

The moment that the cup shattered loudly, Wang Li's subordinates surrounded him; some of the members of the assassin organization stepped out of the shadows.

“Han Jingru, I know that you're a skilled fighter, but I hope that you realize the severity of the situation you're in. Not even Hercules could contend against two and I'm sure that you're aware as to what that means,” Wang Li warned.

It was true that many were surrounding him, but they were as threatening as paper soldiers to Han Jingru as he was an Alpha Stage fighter.

“Ting Han, aren't you going to come out?” Han Jingru abruptly yelled.

A silence ensued.

Han Jingru rose to his feet. After sweeping his gaze around, he stared in the direction of Ting Han's hiding spot as he uttered, “Are you a coward? How long do you plan to hide there?”

Hearing his words, Ting Han's heart skipped a

beat. It was one thing for Han Jingru to know that he was in the Wang family's villa, but it was another for Han Jingru to know his exact location.

Does he have X-ray vision?

Similarly, Wang Li was shocked by Han Jingru's actions. Not only did he realize the presence of the assassins hidden in the shadows, rather he even knew of Ting Han's hiding spot. This was all too strange.

“Han Jingru, I didn't think you were quite the smart one.” Ting Han emerged from the shadows with a grin. Even after going through the shock from witnessing Han Jingru's display of sheer power, Ting Han still felt slightly fearful. Hence, he had brought along more men and weapons with him today. He refused to believe that he would still fail in his attempt to kill Han Jingru in a situation like this.

“Am I?” Han Jingru shot him a faint smile. “How can I not realize such a lousy trick? Or do you think that this is a great trick that I shouldn't be

able to figure out?"

In other words, Han Jingru was telling Ting Han that he was a fool. Hence, Ting Han was quick to gnash his teeth in rage.

"Han Jingru, I've been preparing myself to go up against you. Do you think that you still have the right to say this to me?" Ting Han was seething with anger.

In the next second, every single member of the assassin organization took out a gun as they aimed it toward Han Jingru.

At the sight of the guns, Han Jingru could only sigh. *Is this what he prepared?*

To an ordinary person, perhaps it was a threatening situation. Unfortunately, it was Han Jingru that he was facing. These were useless threats against him.

"I don't think that you truly understand my capabilities," Han Jingru voiced out.

Ting Han grinned. *What can he do about this? What can he do when his enemy has a gun?*

To Ting Han, regardless of how powerful a person was, only death awaited them when they were going up against guns.

“Do you truly think that you’re a god?” Ting Han jeered.

“Am I not?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When a smile grew on Han Jingru's lips, fear started creeping into Ting Han's heart. At that moment, he recalled the last time that he had gone up against Han Jingru.

Back then, if it were not for Han Jingru letting him go, he would be nothing but a corpse by now.

That incident had been a humiliation like never before for Ting Han and that was the reason that he had wanted Han Jingru dead.

However, instead of getting on his knees and begging for him to spare his life, Han Jingru remained as arrogant as usual. His actions merely served to further infuriate Ting Han.

“Han Jingru, do you really think of yourself as a god? If so, I'd like to see if a bullet can harm a god.” With that said, Ting Han clenched his jaw and pulled the trigger. Other than wanting to teach Han Jingru a lesson, Ting Han also wanted to boost his confidence; when he saw Han Jingru's smile, fear had started to conquer his heart and he wanted it to stop in its track.

Bang!

Frightened by the noise, Wang Li flinched before his face turned pale. He never expected Ting Han to actually pull the trigger at Han Jingru.

Wang Li genuinely thought that he would catch a glimpse of Han Jingru lying in a puddle of blood, having paid the price for his disrespect toward Ting Han.

To his surprise, Han Jingru remained unharmed with a wide grin on his face.

Moreover, he had raised his right arm and his hand was clenched into a fist, seemingly as though he was holding something.

“It seems like this is much less of a threat than I thought it would be.” Han Jingru chuckled as he showed them the bullet that lay in his palm.

At that very second, Wang Li felt his hairs stand on end as cold sweat soaked his back.

Similarly, Ting Han’s eyes were widened as he

stared at Han Jingru in disbelief.

How can this be?

How can this be true?

Han Jingru caught the bullet with his hand!

This must be a hallucination! It has to be!

Ting Han rubbed his eyes but the scene in front of his eyes did not change. The bullet was still lying quietly in Han Jingru's palm.

Is... Is this something that humans can do?

Wait, he's not human. He said that he's a god!

“How is this possible? How is this possible?”

Ting Han continuously repeated beneath his breath.

Meanwhile, Wang Li took in continuous gulps as though he was looking at a ghost.

At the same time, the man who led Han Jingru to

the Wang family's villa finally knew why Han Jingru was fearless despite coming here alone.

Why would he be fearful if he possessed such abilities?

Wang Li took a deep breath before his breathing became increasingly rapid. "How... How did you do that?"

Turning to level a gaze at Wang Li, Han Jingru suddenly uttered, "How can a god not be able to do something this simple?"

If this conversation had happened a while ago, Wang Li would have laughed at him for claiming to be a god. However, there was no way that he could laugh at it now. In fact, he was even beginning to suspect that Han Jingru could possibly be a god. *How else can he do something like catching bullets with his bare hands?*

In a trembling voice, Wang Li continued, "Who are you? How are you able to do that?"

Bang!

Yet another gunshot sounded out.

Ting Han's trembling hands had pulled the trigger. He was not one to believe in gods and monsters and he did not believe that Han Jingru could genuinely catch bullets with his bare hands.

Perhaps the earlier incident was all but a trick. I didn't hit Han Jingru and he had brought a bullet with him when he arrived. That's why we thought that he had caught the bullet with his hands.

Hence, the second shot was Ting Han trying to prove his theory.

However, the conclusion was one that brought disappointment to him.

This time, the bullet landed right in the middle of Han Jingru's chest.

Yet, instead of the blood spurting out, there were no signs of a bullet hitting him other than his shirt tearing.

When the bullet fell to the ground with a loud *clink*, despair swarmed within Ting Han's mind.

He had been preparing himself to kill Han Jingru this day.

This was not the ending that he was expecting.

“Oh my. I quite like this shirt, you know?” Han Jingru stared at the hole in his shirt as he sighed.

Just as Ting Han was about to fire his third bullet, he suddenly saw a blurry figure in front of him. In the blink of an eye, Han Jingru was already a step away from him.

“I said, I like this shirt,” Han Jingru repeated.

Frightened out of his wits, Ting Han's legs gave out on him as he slumped onto the ground. The fear that he felt this time was certainly more intense than his previous encounter with Han Jingru; the fear this time was a frightened animal that had plowed Ting Han's rationality as it tried to escape his body.

“W-What kind of monster are you?” Ting Han stuttered. The sweat that dampened his head was more than enough to show the others of his fear toward Han Jingru.

Han Jingru’s lips curled upwards as he whispered, “Didn’t I tell you that earlier? I’m god.”

Ting Han continued to stare at him, panting heavily. He was an atheist and he never believed in gods nor ghosts.

Yet, at that very moment, he wondered if his beliefs had been wrong all along.

Is this brat truly a god?

If he’s not, how am I to interpret the earlier events?

“Let me show you what kinds of powers a god can wield.” As he spoke, the look on Han Jingru’s expression turned increasingly feral.

In seconds, the atmosphere in the Wang family’s

villa turned tense. It was as if dark clouds had gathered and everyone was suffocating from the tension in the house.

To describe what happened next as hair-raising was an understatement.

A member of the assassin organization beside Ting Han exploded and his blood splattered in all directions.

This was only the start.

Not a single member of the assassin organization escaped the fate that had befallen that man. Within a minute, all that was left of them were a puddle of flesh and blood, strewn across the floor.

The scene petrified Ting Han and he collapsed onto the ground as he shook uncontrollably.

“Devil. You’re the devil. You’re the devil,” Ting Han stuttered out as he stared at Han Jingru in horror. There was not a tinge of remorse in him as of that moment as he knew that he was doomed from the second that he had gone up

against the devil.

Although Wang Li had witnessed many things, a blood-curdling scene like this still shocked him to his core; he still could not get his head around the scene that he had just witnessed.

“It’s over. We’re doomed,” Wang Li murmured with a look of desperation. *Is there any way that the Wang family can survive after crossing someone like Han Jingru?*

Look at what befell the assassins! The Wang family is going to suffer the same fate as them!

Wang Li instantly got to his knees as he placed his forehead onto the ground and apologized, “Han Jingru, I’ve done this wrong. The Wang family has done everything wrong. Please spare the Wang family.” He could only think of using this method to beg for Han Jingru’s forgiveness.

Even the leader had fallen onto his knees, his heart thumping so hard that it nearly escaped his chest. It was like a scene in a horror movie, other than the fact that he was truly in the movie.

The moment Wang Li and the leader of the bodyguards kneeled, the rest of the Wang family's bodyguards and subordinates did the same.

At that very moment, Han Jingru was more like a devil than a god—a devil who forced everyone into submission through fear.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ting Han, whose leg had turned jelly, was having a nervous breakdown. He had never expected his perfect plan to fail in such a way.

But it was Han Jingru's prowess that truly shocked him--he was simply a league out of theirs, and his skills had already exceeded the capabilities of other humans.

If given another chance, Ting Han would rather remain a good-for-nothing for the rest of his life than try to make Han Jingru pay for his deeds.

At this moment, he finally came to realize it was a miracle for him to survive the face off with Han Jingru the last time. *What a shame for ruining this opportunity!*

Han Jingru stared at the crowd kneeling in front of him mercilessly. These hitmen were responsible for the loss of thousands of lives. Hence, they deserve to die and their death will not be in vain.

However, Han Jingru wasn't planning on killing the rest of the men the Wangs hired. After all,

these helpers and bodyguards were simply ordinary citizens. They had never been on the brink of death, lest kill someone with their own two hands.

“Do you know why I let you off the last round?” Han Jingru asked Ting Han.

Ting Han shook his head frantically. He had assumed that Han Jingru let him off the last round because he was scared of the forces backing him up. But now, he realized how ridiculous his idea sounded.

Someone like him would probably be able to take down every single member of S Nation’s assassin organization even if they were to come at him all at the same time. How could someone like him ever be afraid of anything else?

Perhaps he was simply unafraid of anything.

“I don’t like to kill,” Han Jingru said placidly.

Ting Han was going insane as he stared at the bodies all around him.

Doesn't like to kill?

Shouldn't he be considered a ruthless man who would not hesitate to kill another person?

The bodies scattered all around were his doing!

"I-I will do anything for you if you let me off," Ting Han said hoarsely as he wiped the sweat off his face.

Han Jingru smiled faintly. The old man wanted to know who his son's real killer was, but revealing the identity of their client was against the assassin organization's motto. No assassin organization in the world would ever do that because no one would want to hire them anymore once word got out.

However, Han Jingru believed that Ting Han wouldn't hesitate to reveal all of his client's identity at a moment like this. After all, what was more important than life itself?

"What position do you hold in the assassin organization?" Han Jingru asked.

“My father is the leader of the organization, and I will be next in line to lead,” said Ting Han.

Han Jingru raised a brow. He thought Ting Han was merely a core member of the organization, but it was a pleasant surprise that he held such a high ranking position.

As heir to the organization, Ting Han must have had immeasurable power. Hence, it must have been quite easy for him to find out his client’s confidential information.

“I need to find out something that had happened years ago. I want to know who the client is,” said Han Jingru.

Ting Han knew he had a chance to live after hearing his words.

However, he had another huge challenge to overcome. Only his father had access to the information base and the confidential information.

“My father is the only one who has access to

these kinds of information. It's all kept in a secret base within the organization and my father is the only one who has the key. It's not a simple task," said Ting Han.

Han Jingru took a step forward and said, "So you're choosing death?"

"No no no no no," Ting Han said frantically, clearly showing his fear for that one step taken by Han Jingru.

"I-I'll come up with something. I will find out for you no matter what," said Ting Han.

"Why should I believe you?" asked Han Jingru.

Ting Han shook his head. He didn't know what else he could do to get Han Jingru to trust him. Moreover, it wasn't like he was in the position to do so as well.

"I will do everything in my power as long as you are willing to trust me," said Ting Han.

Han Jingru gave it some serious thought before

saying, “Go on then.”

“Ah?” Ting Han stared at Han Jingru with a dumbfounded expression. He couldn’t believe Han Jingru would just let him off so easily.

“You are in no position to earn my trust. However, one thing you should be aware of is that I can kill you anytime even after your return to S Nation. You have seen what I can do,” said Han Jingru.

A shiver ran down Ting Han’s spine. Han Jingru didn’t even lift a finger just now when those men suddenly exploded and died. Ting Han had seen it with his own eyes but couldn’t explain nor describe how Han Jingru did it.

“Yes, I saw it,” muttered Ting Han.

“Then why are you still here?” Han Jingru yelled.

Ting Han’s legs still felt like jelly. But after hearing those words, he managed to scramble out of the scene with all his might.

Wang Li fell into despair as he stared at the scene unfolding before him. He could just run away, but what would happen to his family?

At the moment, Wang Li suddenly regretted collaborating with him. His family wouldn't be left in such a terrible state if he hadn't gotten involved.

“Where is the bathroom?” Han Jingru suddenly asked Wang Li.

“Ah? Oh, please follow me.” Wang Li stood up and led the way with his head lowered.

“Get me some well-fitting clothes,” Han Jingru continued.

“Of course,” Wang Li replied before he urging his servants to prepare the clothes.

Han Jingru made the sudden request because he didn't want to reek of blood when he returned home. Shi Yan would be worried and he would have to explain himself to her. He didn't dare tell Shi Yan about the Wangs' predicament.

Wang Li waited outside the bathroom as Han Jingru was bathing as if he was a servant. As the head of family, it would be humiliating if word got out. In fact, not much people would buy it.

However, Wang Li felt petrified.

He realized how powerless his family was against Han Jingru after seeing what he could do.

Han Jingru would be able to take down the Three Principal Families without even lifting a finger even if they were to join hands to defeat him. They were simply not on the same level.

Han Jingru walked out of the bathroom in less than ten minutes. He felt at ease since he no longer reeked of blood.

“Han Jingru, I hope you can give my family a chance.” Wang Li did a 90 degrees bow with his hands by his side.

“Your men threatened me and harmed my mother. Do you know what this means?” Han Jingru asked calmly.

Wang Li tensed up upon his words. Han Jingru was the type to kill the threat in its cradle.

But now, the Wangs were no longer a threat to him since they had realized their mistake.

“Don’t worry, this will not happen again. My family will be at your beck and call in the future as long as you are willing to let us off this time. We will do anything for you,” stated Wang Li. Lowering himself and giving up his status in society was the only way to save his family now.

Hence, Wang Li no longer cared about his status and his dignity at the moment.

No one would dare imagine that the Wangs would turn into someone else’s puppet one day. However, they’re not worth much to Han Jingru since he didn’t value money and power.

Yet, Han Jingru had to admit the Wangs would

come in handy for Dynasty to become one of the top companies in Yan City.

The Three Principal Families had such high status in society not just because they were rich, but also because of the legacies their family had left behind in the city. This was something Dynasty could never achieve no matter what.

However, Dynasty could become the top company of Yan City with help from the Three Principal Families.

“Do you know what happens to dogs who disobey their master?” asked Han Jingru.

“Yes. They will die if they disobey their master,” answered Wang Li.

“Ok, remember these words,” Han Jingru instructed.

Wang Li breathed a sigh of relief. Although the Wangs had humbled themselves in front of Han Jingru, at least they were spared -- this was a good news to Wang Li.

“Master, Wang Linqi is the best candidate to take over the role as head of family. I will do my best to guide him,” said Wang Li.

Han Jingru smiled. *Wang Li is sure a smart one; he's hinting at me to let Wang Linqi off.*

It was a pity Han Jingru wasn't the one who had captured Wang Linqi. Moreover, he wasn't about to help Wang Li out on this matter. The Wangs would have to rely on their own capability to find Wang Linqi.

“Do you really think there is a need for me to capture Wang Linqi? Would I need to do that to threaten the Wangs?” Han Jingru questioned.

Wang Li was stunned. It made sense that someone as powerful as Han Jingru wouldn't need to do something as pointless as capturing Wang Linqi to threaten his family.

“Is Ting Han really the one who had captured Wang Linqi?” asked Wang Li.

“Why don't you find out for yourself? You better

hurry up or he might just die.” With that, Han Jingru left.

The Wang’s bodyguards and helpers held back the urge to vomit as they cleaned up after Han Jingru.

They were filled with awe and respect for Han Jingru as they watched him leave.

Some of these men clearly felt Han Jingru’s presence since they were from the martial arts world.

Han Jingru had made a name for himself during the Martial Arts Summit. But now, it all seemed so insignificant.

Not even the best fighter in the world, nor those strong and powerful fighters who had lived in seclusion could take him down.

“Boss, how could someone as powerful as him even exist?” a lackey walked up to his leader and asked cautiously.

The leader took a deep breath and said, “In my opinion, he’s not human but a deity.”

Before he left the Wang’s household, Han Jingru had sniffed himself thoroughly to make sure he didn’t reek of blood.

Just as his cab was passing by one of the most bustling areas in the city, Han Jingru suddenly asked his cab driver to stop the car.

“Sir, can you wait for me for a bit? You can let the meter run,” Han Jingru asked the cab driver.

The cab driver smiled. Of course he was willing since he could still make money without any effort from his part.

“Of course. I will wait for you even if it’s for the whole day,” said the cab driver.

Han Jingru looked out of the window. A brand new red Ferrari was parked on the street opposite. A woman, who was dolled up ostentatiously and dressed in luxury from head to toe, was standing by the car.

It was Wu Xin, an ordinary girl who had struck gold after some incident.

This was the first time Han Jingru saw her after she became rich.

He had been discussing with Shi Yan what kind of life Wu Xin would lead after she struck gold.

At that time, Han Jingru had mentioned that Wu Xin would spend the money like crazy since she became rich all of a sudden. Shi Yan had her reservations since she thought Wu Xin was a sensible girl and thought she wasn't the type to be shackled by desire.

However, it was clear that Wu Xin had lost herself after she became rich.

Right then, a shop assistant who was dressed in a business suit walked towards Wu Xin with her hands full of bags. Wu Xin was cursing impatiently even though the shop assistant was smiling apologetically. She had changed from when Han Jingru first met her.

She was nitpicking at the shop assistant and acting like a total b*tch.

Han Jingru sighed. Who would have thought that money could change a person? It was a shame her assets would dry out one day and she would return to square one. It would be hell for her by then.

“Young man, do you know who that girl is?” The cab driver asked curiously when he noticed that Han Jingru was staring at Wu Xin intently. After all, the woman opposite looked like a rich lady whereas Han Jingru was dressed like the ordinary citizen.

Han Jingru shook his head and said, “No, let’s go.”

“Ok.” The cab driver stepped on the accelerator and they sped off.

As if Wu Xin felt like someone was watching her, and she glanced in Han Jingru’s direction but didn’t catch anything since Han Jingru had sped off.

“Hurry up. You’re wasting my precious time,”
Wu Xin continued cursing the shop assistant.

The shop assistant could only seethe in silence
since Wu Xin was a valuable customer.

“Apologies Ms. Wu, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t
have kept you waiting for so long.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Shi Yan had prepared dinner when Han Jingru arrived back home. She finally breathed a sigh of relief when Han Jingru returned unscathed.

Han Jingru knew she was worried about him when he saw her pale face. He smiled and said, “Mom, you don’t have to worry about my safety anymore in the future. No one can hurt me. Don’t you believe in your son?”

Of course, Shi Yan believed in Han Jingru. After all, he had proved himself during the Martial Arts Summit.

However, as a mother, how could Shi Yan ever not worry? Moreover, Han Jingru was facing someone as powerful as the Wangs this round.

There was a reason the Wangs became one of the three principal families in Yan City.

“Yes, you’re the greatest. I shouldn’t have worried, okay?” said Shi Yan.

Men would never understand women’s temper. Han Jingru could only smile helplessly at Shi

Yan's harsh words.

“Right, why did the Wangs come for you?” Shi Yan asked out of curiosity.

“Wang Linqi was kidnapped. Wang Li thought it was my doing,” explained Han Jingru.

“So, how did you solve the matter?” Shi Yan continued.

“I didn't do it. It's pointless for them to come after me.”

“That simple?” Shi Yan looked at Han Jingru dubiously. In Shi Yan's opinion, Wang Li would never let him off so easily even if he didn't do it.

Han Jingru knew Shi Yan wouldn't let him off so easily with such a casual explanation. Hence, he told her half-truths of everything that had happened.

He told her about S Nation's Assassin Organization, but omitted the fact that he killed them all.

He told her that he had conquered Wang Li with his strength, but didn't mention the part whereby the Wangs had turned into his puppets.

“Looks like Wang Li is aware that he shouldn't mess around with you. But how did he deal with the assassin organization? I heard that they are the type to kill without even batting an eyelid,” said Shi Yan.

“This is his problem, and it's nothing to do with me. I shouldn't have to worry about that, right?” Han Jingru smiled bitterly.

Shi Yan nodded her head and said, “Right, you shouldn't get involved with the assassin organization. Best if you don't get under their skin and don't offend them simply because of the Wangs.”

Han Jingru nodded in a serious manner and said, “I will stay away from those devils who kill without even batting an eyelid.”

Devils?

Han Jingru was absolutely nonchalant upon saying those words, for he was the real devil to Ting Han and Wang Li.

All those who were at the villa would probably be traumatized for the rest of their lives after what had happened today.

“Oh right, I saw Wu Xin on my way back.” Han Jingru changed the topic.

Shi Yan’s interest was piqued upon the mention of Wu Xin. After all, she had a serious discussion with Han Jingru about her before.

“How is it? How much did she change?” Shi Yan asked curiously.

“She’s changed a lot, and is now an entirely different person,” said Han Jingru.

“What do you mean?”

“She bought a Ferrari and was dressed in luxury from head to toe. She was cursing at a shop assistant when I saw her. She’s no longer the old

Wu Xin and has a huge temper now,” replied Han Jingru.

Shi Yan was stunned. She then sighed and said, “Who would have thought money can change one’s personality?”

It didn’t come as a surprise to Han Jingru since he knew what money meant to someone like Wu Xin. She would only lose herself since she became rich overnight.

After all, there was a lot of things she couldn’t have in the past. Hence, growing rich would just make her crazy.

“Money can change the ordinary person,” said Han Jingru.

“What about you? What does money mean to you?” Shi Yan inquired. Han Jingru’s company, Dynasty, had the ability to make money now. However, Shi Yan noticed he didn’t really care much about Dynasty and had put Qin Fu fully in charge of everything. Moreover, he never cared about his company’s income, all of which was

completely different from the roles of a boss.

Money?

In Han Jingru's world, there wasn't much money could buy. Moreover, it was all in his previous life.

Money meant nothing to Han Jingru now, and he didn't care the least bit about it.

"I guess you can say I treat money like dirt," said Han Jingru.

Shi Yan smiled and shot him a look of contempt. "Do you know what kind of person would talk like that?"

"What kind?" Han Jingru asked curiously.

"Those who are truly rich. Do you know why rich people think like that?" Shi Yan continued.

Han Jingru knew it was a set up, but he played along and asked, "Why?"

“Because they have it all. In other words, they’re just being mean,” Shi Yan said in disdain.

Han Jingru smiled bitterly. He wasn’t a capitalist and had never cared about capitalism.

Nevertheless, he could turn the financial market upside down if he wanted to with his powers.

“Mom, I’m your son. How could you say that to me?” Han Jingru put on a pitiful expression.

Shi Yan suddenly recalled something else as her smile froze. She said to Han Jingru, “You punk, you almost fooled me. You still haven’t told me about Lin Fang after such a lengthy conversation.”

Han Jingru recoiled when he saw the aggressive look on Shi Yan’s face to avoid getting his ear pulled.

“Tell me, do you like Lin Fang?” Shi Yan questioned.

Han Jingru almost spit out blood upon hearing that. *How could I ever fancy Lin Fang?*

Moreover, Lin Fang was just a plaything amongst the rich. Han Jingru was well aware how dirty she was. He would never spare her a look even if she were the only woman left in the world.

“Mom, you don’t really think that, do you? I’m still young. Why would I like her?” Han Jingru smiled bitterly and stated.

Shi Yan placed her hands on her hips and said, “How would I know? She’s the ideal type for some these days. It wouldn’t come as a surprise for me if she’s your type too.”

“It would be a huge surprise. How could it not be? Moreover, I placed her around Qin Fu because she told me she could win over everyone in Yan City if I would just give her a chance. Of course I don’t need all these, but I wanted to see if she could really pull it off. To me, it’s just a game,” Han Jingru explained.

Seeing how serious Han Jingru was at trying to clarify himself and how speechless he was at her guess, Shi Yan heaved a sigh of relief. She was really worried that Han Jingru would harbor such funny thoughts. Besides, Lin Fang was around the same age as her.

“OK, that’s enough. I believe you,” Shi Yan said.

Han Jingru looked at Shi Yan as though he was blaming her and said, “Mom, can you please get rid of your strange thoughts? I’m just a normal person. Even I am going to second guess myself if you continue having such suspicions.”

After Shi Yan heard her son, she quickly replied, “Fine, fine. I won’t overthink next time. You should never doubt yourself and always be firm in your beliefs. Mom does not wish to see you walking down the wrong path.”

Just then, Han Jingru’s phone rang. Even though it was an unknown number, he could already guess who the caller was.

Immediately after he picked up, he said, “Have

you caught him?”

“Yup,” the caller answered. He was that elderly, who was also the reason Han Jingru had let Ting Han off.

Han Jingru had contacted him before going to the Wang family because he knew that given Ting Han’s relationship with the Wang family, the man would definitely show up there. As long as the elderly had Ting Han, he would be able to obtain the information on the client of the assassination organization he wanted. That was Han Jingru’s way of helping him.

“I still need your help though. Given my capabilities, it’s impossible for me to threaten the assassin organization and get Ting Han to tell me the information,” the elderly explained. Although he knew that he might be pushing it, he had no other options. Han Jingru was the only person he could depend on to help him. Besides, he also knew that he would definitely require Han Jingru’s help again.

“Just tell Ting Han what you need and tell him

that I have ordered him to help you. I believe that he will help you if you do that,” Han Jingru said.

The elderly was stunned. *That simple? How's that even possible?*

Ting Han was the successor of S Nation Assassin Organization and he should know very well what those information meant. If they were leaked and exposed to the public, it might be the end of the assassin organization. By then, there would no longer be any organization for him to succeed. If that were the case, why would he do something that would ruin his own future?

“Are you sure it's that easy?” The elderly asked doubtfully.

Han Jingru merely smiled. The matter was not as simple as how the elderly had imagined. If Ting Han had not been overwhelmed by Han Jingru's powers at the Wang family, it would never be possible for him to divulge such important information with just those few words.

However, what happened at the Wang family was

a game changer.

Han Jingru's actions had deeply traumatized Ting Han, who was already comparing him to a devil.

How would he have the guts to reject any requests made by the devil?

"You can try." Han Jingru ended the call after he said that and did not give the elderly a chance to ask any further questions.

"Who's that?" Shi Yan asked Han Jingru curiously.

"Hmm, I'm not sure what his name is but he should be a quite a formidable character in the past. He started living in seclusion ever since his son died but has been actively searching for an opportunity to avenge his son," Han Jingru shared.

Shi Yan frowned. *A formidable person in the past?* If that were true, he would definitely be quite well-known. Given that his son had passed away, it wouldn't be too difficult to guess his identity just from that piece of information.

Suddenly, Shi Yan had a horrified expression on her face as she had a person in mind. He was someone who was able to create waves in Yan City last time. During that time, people saw him as a legend but it was a pity that he had decided to retire from the scene after his son passed away. After so many years, there was hardly anyone who remembered his name.

“Mom, are you alright?” Han Jingru asked.

Shi Yan swallowed a lump in her throat and replied, “Is this elderly you’re talking about Yan Tangshan?”

Han Jingru shook his head as he did not know the actual identity of the elderly. He had never mentioned that his name was Yan Tangshan.

“I have no idea. He didn’t tell me what his name was,” Han Jingru replied.

“From the information you shared, the only person I can think of is Yan Tangshan,” Shi Yan

said.

“Was he really very formidable back then?” That piqued Han Jingru’s curiosity.

Shi Yan nodded her head gravely and said, “During that era, he was indeed very powerful and it wasn’t too much to call him a legend. If not for his son’s accident, he would probably be calling the shots in Yan City now and even the Three Principal Families have to give way to him. It’s really a pity that he chose to retire after his son’s death. However, even until today, his name is still feared by the older generations. If your grandpa’s still around, he would be able to tell you exactly how formidable that man was.”

Speaking of Han Xiuzhi, Han Jingru did a quick mental calculation and realized that he should be coming out from the Terra Prison soon. The whole of Yan City would probably be shocked to see the dead coming back to life and it would be especially so for Nangong Shuxian. Would she be able to face Han Xiuzhi again given the current state of the Han family?

In the past, even though the Han family was not considered as a first-tier family in Yan City, the family was still respected by many.

However, at present, after Nangong Shuxian took charge of the Han family, the family had landed in such a sorry state that even some small families held no regard for the family. It was such a stark difference from how it used to be.

“It seems like I’ve accidentally gotten to know another big shot,” Han Jingru said mirthfully.

Shi Yan took a deep breath and asked, “How did you know him? You have to be aware of how dangerous that man is and don’t be tricked by him.”

Han Jingru was not worried about that at all. Even if he was tricked, Han Jingru had the ability to reverse the situation. There was no one who could force him to a dead end using unscrupulous means. Besides, given his current capabilities, no one on Earth was a match for him.

As for whether or not Yan Tangshan would really

set him up, Han Jingru believed that if that old man were smart enough, he would never attempt such a silly act.

Meanwhile, Yan Tangshan was at the courtyard of a farmhouse. It was where he had resided for the past decades living in seclusion and also where he plotted revenge for his son.

With his phone still in his hand, the elderly did not entirely believe what Han Jingru said. How was it possible that Ting Han would give away such important information just because he asked?

But since that was what Han Jingru said, Yan Tangshan did not have any other options. After all, he would still require Han Jingru's help in order for him to take revenge and there was no reason for him to doubt the man.

The elderly walked into the room in which Ting Han was being locked up. There was a hint of fear on Ting Han's face. As the successor of an assassin organization, such a trivial matter was not enough to throw him in distress.

“You’d better let me off immediately. I’m not someone you can afford to offend,” Ting Han commanded in a cold voice.



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Given his extraordinary status, Ting Han had no regard for Yan Tangshan. Even though he was currently held in captive, he did not seem intimidated at all.

Apart from Han Jingru, it wasn't easy for anyone else to instill fear in Ting Han. After all, with Ting Han's background and experiences, nothing could scare him under normal circumstances.

Faced with such a stubborn man, Yan Tangshan could not fathom how he would betray his organization and divulge any critical information. However, Han Jingru made it sound as if it was as easy as pie.

Having no other choice, Yan Tangshan did as what Han Jingru said.

"I need the information of a client of your organization from thirteen years ago. His target was a man named Yan Feng," Yan Tangshan said.

Ting Han sneered upon hearing that. "It seems like you actually know who I am. If that's the case, shouldn't you also know the consequences

for locking me up? Besides, assassination organizations will never divulge the information of our clients. You're too naïve in thinking that there's even a chance that we might do that."

"I'm under Han Jingru's orders," Yan Tangshan said.

When he said that, the elderly was not harboring much hopes but the results exceeded his expectations.

Ting Han continued acting arrogantly even after being captured by him but after hearing the name "Han Jingru", he immediately turned ghastly pale.

There was fear written all over his face and even his eyes were flicking in terror!

What was going on?

Was he that afraid of Han Jingru? Yan Tangshan could not believe that just by hearing the name alone could elicit such a huge response from the man.

“Han... Han Jingru?” Ting Han stuttered as that name alone brought back memories of what happened at the Wang family villa. All of the men whom he had brought along with him had all exploded and were shattered into pieces for some unknown reason. It was so bizarre that Ting Han would never believe that such a thing was possible if he had not seen it with his own eyes.

“That’s right. It was also him who had given me instructions to capture you,” Yan Tangshan added.

Ting Han’s mouth went dry as he heard that and he no longer dared to belittle the elderly man after knowing that he had Han Jingru, the devil, as his backing!

Just then, Ting Han also remembered that Han Jingru did seem to mention some information that he needed. The man made the connection and thought that it was mostly likely the same piece of information that Yan Tangshan was asking for. Since he had already promised Han Jingru the information, he had no reason to reject the elderly.

Ting Han took a deep inhale before saying, “I can help you but I can only do that after I go back.”

The sudden change in Ting Han’s attitude surprised Yan Tangshan as he wondered what on Earth had Han Jingru done for the man to be so fearful of him.

“Are you very afraid of Han Jingru?” Yan Tangshan asked.

That question sounded like a joke to Ting Han. How could he not be afraid?

Han Jingru’s methods were beyond comprehensible for any normal person. Whenever he thought of the scene at the Wang family, Ting Han couldn’t help but tremble in fear. In fact, to say he was fearful was an understatement. He was downright terrified.

“I believe that anyone who has witnessed his methods would be fearful and I don’t think you will be an exception,” Ting Han answered.

Yan Tangshan could not understand the weight of

the man's words. At his age, after seeing and experiencing so much, there wasn't much that could surprise him. It was definitely no easy task for him to experience fear.

"Well, perhaps," Yan Tangshan replied placidly.

From his nonchalant reply, Ting Han knew that the old man must have thought that he was exaggerating. However, he did not bother to explain. First, he did not dare to expose Han Jingru's doings to others. Besides, even if he did, no one who had not personally witnessed it would believe him.

"Let me go. When I return to S Nation, I'll find you that client's information," Ting Han said.

It wasn't easy for Yan Tangshan to catch such a key member of the assassin organization and he was not very willing to release him just like that. However, if he didn't do that, he would not be able to obtain the information he wanted.

"Can I trust you?" Yan Tangshan asked.

Ting Han smiled faintly and replied, "I'm not doing it for you but Han Jingru instead. So it doesn't really matter if you trust me or not."

Yan Tangshan shrugged in slight frustration, not knowing how to proceed. It seemed like Han Jingru was indeed someone extraordinary. Otherwise, there was no reason for Ting Han to be so afraid of him.

"But you won't have to fear Han Jingru after you return to S Nation right?" Yan Tangshan asked further.

"You don't have to test me. If you've experienced what I had, you would understand that there's nowhere in the world that I would feel safe from that man. As such, I would definitely honor my words to him," Ting Han said. He certainly did not think that he would be safe once he returned to S Nation. Given Han Jingru's capabilities, even if Ting Han hid at his organization's base, Han Jingru would still be able to reach him.

Ting Han had already considered it a miracle to be able to escape death after facing Han Jingru

twice. Besides, Ting Han understood very well that he might not be so lucky the third time. As such, he would not pit himself against Han Jingru over such a small matter.

Even though it was not that simple to obtain a client's information, in order to preserve his life, Ting Han aimed to succeed at all costs.

“You may leave now,” Yan Tangshan said.

Ting Han habitually smoothed out his clothes before leaving the courtyard.

After the man left, Yan Tangshan sat on the bamboo stool at the courtyard, feeling puzzled. That was the usual spot he sat at where he pondered over matters. He used to spend a lot of time sitting on the stool thinking of how to avenge his son. However, at present, there was only one thing he wasn't able to figure out.

How did Han Jingru manage to instill so much fear in Ting Han? It was to the extent that even after Ting Han returned to S Nation, he still did not dare to risk provoking Han Jingru.

“Could it be that I’ve only seen the superficial side of you? And what happened at the Wang family is the real you? But what on Earth happened at the Wang family?”

A deep crease had already appeared between Yan Tangshan’s brows because no matter how hard he thought about it, he was still not able to figure out what could possibly frighten Ting Han so much.

The elderly felt that it was a pity that there was no way he could find out what happened at the Wang family’s villa. If it were something that had caused Ting Han to be terrified, Wang Li would definitely not allow the matter to be leaked beyond the walls of the villa.

“Why are young people these days so complicated?” Yan Tangshan sighed heavily.

At the same time, Wang Li had gathered all the bodyguards and fighters who were involved in dealing with Han Jingru at his secret chamber. He had to implement strict measures to ensure that whatever happened would not be leaked out. Otherwise, if word about it got out, Han Jingru

would definitely blame it on the Wang family.

It wasn't easy for the Wang family to escape from being exterminated by becoming Han Jingru's puppet and Wang Li did not want any more trouble.

Moreover, only the dead could truly keep secrets!

Wang Li shot a meaningful glance at the leader of the group who immediately understood what he wanted.

The next instant, dozens of gunshots sounded continuously and seconds later, only two men remained standing in the secret chamber as the pungent stench of blood filled the air.



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“Only the dead can keep a secret. If anyone of you blames me for doing this, I’ll wait for you to take revenge on me in our next lives,” Wang Li said placidly. Most of those men had served the Wang family for many years but at such a crucial moment, Wang Li had no choice but to sacrifice them because he had to make sure that absolutely nothing would go wrong.

“Sir, how did Han Jingru manage to possess such extraordinary capabilities that made him so formidable?” The leader of the group asked Wang Li. He was still trying to wrap his head around what had happened. No matter how he thought about it, he was unable to figure out how the man managed to accomplish all that. It truly seemed like a supernatural situation.

“There are some things on Earth that are just beyond our comprehension. Perhaps, his identity is far more powerful than what we imagined it to be,” Wang Li said.

“Identity?” The leader looked at Wang Li with a puzzled look. *Isn't it just about Han Jingru's abilities? What has it got to do with his identity?*

“Have you heard of the Apocalypse?” Wang Li asked.

The leader nodded and answered, “I’ve heard rumors about it but no one has been able to confirm the existence of the Apocalypse.”

Wang Li smiled faintly at that comment. *No one’s able to confirm the Apocalypse’s existence?*

The man had made such a comment only because his status was too low for him to know about such matters.

Those who truly belonged to the upper echelons knew very well that the Apocalypse was not fictitious but existed in reality. That was also the world belonging to the most formidable fighters.

However, the true strength of those fighters was beyond what an ordinary person could ever imagine.

“The Apocalypse indeed exists. That’s why I suspect that Han Jingru is actually from there because only those from the Apocalypse could

possess such powers,” Wang Li explained.

In the past, he had only heard about how powerful the fighters from the Apocalypse were. After witnessing with his own eyes, he truly marveled at how frightening their capabilities were.

He used to hear from those who belonged to the martial arts world that the Apocalypse was starkly different from the mundane world. In the past, Wang Li did not believe that was the case but after his experience with Wang Li, he no longer doubted the truth of that.

The leader’s expression froze after hearing that. Since Wang Li had confirmed it, it meant that the Apocalypse indeed existed and the man couldn’t help but wonder what kind of a world that place was.

“Sir, does everyone from the Apocalypse possess the same kind of unbelievable powers Han Jingru has? Are they... some kind of superhuman?” the leader asked.

Wang Li shook his head. To truly understand that, the only way was to join the Apocalypse. However, that was not a place any ordinary person could easily be a part of.

It was rumored that someone from the Apocalypse would show up at the annual Martial Arts Summit to headhunt those whom they saw potential in. However, it was a pity that there was no news of anyone being scouted in recent years.

“Since it’s not something within our reach, let’s not waste energy thinking about it. I only need to know one thing, which is that Han Jingru is not someone we can offend,” Wang Li said.

The leader nodded. They were not qualified to know the intricacies of the Apocalypse and thinking of it wouldn’t help at all other than giving them headaches. All they had to know was not to mess with Han Jingru no matter what.

Besides, the Wang family was currently Han Jingru’s puppet. As long as they did not commit any mistakes, Han Jingru would probably not pick on them.

“The Three Principal Families in Yan City are all working for Han Jingru now. On the surface, it may seem that the business world is ruled by the Three Principal Families but in fact, Han Jingru is the one who ultimately calls the shots. So much had happened within these few days that it doesn’t even seem real,” Wang Li said with a bitter laugh. Even though he wasn’t sure about the situation over at the Yang family and the Mo family, he was certain that Han Jingru would be the central figure if they were to collaborate with him and the families would just be playing supporting roles. That also meant that Han Jingru was the most powerful man in Yan City currently. It was merely unknown to the public as of yet.

“It is really difficult to imagine that a fourteen year old kid had already accomplish so much,” the leader commented.

“Just look at Wang Linqi. How I envy Han Xiuzhi for having such a capable grandson,” Wang Li said.

“Well, but Han Xiuzhi is already dead. No matter how much glory Han Jingru brings to the family,

it would no longer concern Han Xiuzhi.”

“You have a point there. If he’s still alive and boasts to me about his grandson, I wouldn’t know how to handle it. After all, when Han Xiuzhi approached me for collaboration last time, I had rejected him.”

That was the one thing Wang Li was glad about. He had not hesitated one bit when he rejected Han Xiuzhi’s proposal for collaboration in the past. Now that Han Jingru was rising in power, Han Xiuzhi’s status would also be elevated accordingly. It was such a pity that he was no longer around to enjoy it.

Meanwhile, out at sea, a large cargo ship was swaying slightly along with the movements of the waves, as if the ocean were of no threat to it.

There were two people standing on the deck.

One of them was Han Xiuzhi, whom everyone had assumed dead, while the other person was Nangong Boling.

Staring out at sea, it was obvious from Han Xiuzhi's expression that he was overwhelmed with emotions. When he first arrived at that place, he had completely no idea where it was. He could feel tremors sometimes, but attributed it to foreshocks. It was likely that no one in the Terra Prison would have guessed, in their wildest dreams, that they were drifting in the middle of an ocean.

No wonder the Terra Prison was known as the most mysterious prison in the world as its location could change anytime and it could never be easily found.

“Is this also the Nangong family's doing? Very impressive indeed,” Han Xiuzhi said, looking astounded. Other than the Nangong family, it was highly unlikely that there would be anyone else in the world who could achieve that.

“That's just the tip of the iceberg. It means nothing to our Nangong family,” Nangong Boling replied placidly.

“It seems like I haven't been a useful pawn to

you. Is it time I disappear already?” Han Xiuzhi asked. He had guessed that the reason for Nangong Boling’s visit was because he was no longer of any value to the man and his time was up.

However, Han Xiuzhi was not afraid at all. After all, he had already experienced death once. Besides, being afraid would not aid the situation. He had no chance of escaping when dealing with a figure like Nangong Boling. Being in the middle of the ocean didn’t help either.

“So you think I’ll kill you?” Nangong Boling asked.

“Other than that, I cannot think of any other reason as to why you would come and look for me today. However, I have to say that I’m still quite surprised that a person like me is even worth your visit. To you, am I not just a pawn who’s dispensable? Why would you even bother to see me?” Han Xiuzhi was baffled.

“You’re wrong. Not only am I not going to kill you, but I’m also here to release you,” Nangong

Boling said.

Han Xiuzhi frowned. Ever since the day he entered the Terra Prison, he had never thought that he would be able to leave the place alive and it was just a matter of time that he died there. How was it possible that he was let off?

Nangong Boling was definitely not a kind-hearted person. Han Xiuzhi knew that the man would not let him leave for no reason.

“What do you want from me?” Han Xiuzhi asked.



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The only way to survive was to be useful to Nangong Boling. As such, when Nangong Boling told Han Xiuzhi that he was free to go, Han Xiuzhi instinctively felt that there would be conditions attached to it.

However, to Han Xiuzhi's surprise, Nangong Boling merely shook his head and replied, "Given your abilities, there's nothing you can help me with."

Nangong Boling did not beat around the bush. To him, as long as Han Xiuzhi had even the slightest value to him, he would not have sent men to fetch Han Xiuzhi to the Terra Prison. Those who entered the Terra Prison were those whom Nangong Boling had completely given up on.

As such, it meant that Han Xiuzhi was already totally useless in Nangong Boling's eyes.

"Nangong Boling, when have you become so charitable? You do know that you don't have to play any tricks with me right? My fate is completely in your hands," Han Xiuzhi said coldly. Even though he could not figure out what

Nangong Boling had up his sleeves, he did not want to be messed around with. Han Xiuzhi had only become Nangong Boling's pawn under desperate circumstances but that did not mean that he could be humiliated.

“Would you believe it if I tell you that I don't dare to kill you?” Nangong Boling asked with a wry smile.

Han Xiuzhi could not help but laugh at the absurdness of that comment. He knew very well Nangong Boling's status. Would there really be anyone he was afraid to kill in the world?

“I don't know what you mean by that. If your objective is to humiliate me before killing me, I don't think it's necessary. A small fry like me is not worth so much of your time,” Han Xiuzhi said.

Nangong Boling let out a long sigh. It was indeed hard for anyone to believe that there were things he did not dare to do but that was indeed the case. Not only did he not dare to kill Han Xiuzhi, but he could also no longer treat Han Xiuzhi with

contempt like he previously did.

Nangong Boling was very clear of Han Jingru's abilities and had no doubts about his identity. As such, he was well aware that in order to gain a better understanding of the Apocalypse or even be a part of the Apocalypse, he would certainly require Han Jingru's assistance.

Naturally, with Han Xiuzhi being Han Jingru's grandpa, Nangong Boling had to accord the same treatment to him.

In some ways, Han Xiuzhi was indeed useful to him but just not in the way he had imagined.

“Regardless of whether you believe it or not, that's the truth,” Nangong Boling said.

The crease between Han Xiuzhi's brows deepened. Nangong Boling did not seem like he was joking but everything felt so unreal. *Why did he say that and why did he let me go?*

Han Xiuzhi knew that there must be a reason behind it. He just did not know what it was.

Just then, Han Xiuzhi suddenly realized that the cargo ship was driving towards an island and looked like it was going to dock.

That implied that Nangong Boling might really be letting him leave.

“I am not going to get off the ship if you don’t tell me about your reasons for doing this,” Han Xiuzhi said through gritted teeth. Everything just seemed too bizarre to him. If he did not know Nangong Boling’s motives for doing that, even if he got to leave, he would still be feeling uneasy.

“It has got to do with Han Jingru. If you have any questions, you can ask your grandson,” Nangong Boling answered.

“Han Jingru!” Han Xiuzhi looked at Nangong Boling, stunned. *How is this linked to Han Jingru?*

Han Jingru was only fourteen. What impact could that boy possibly have on this matter?

“Nangong Boling, I don’t understand. What has

this got to do with Han Jingru? He's just a child," Han Xiuzhi asked.

"A child?" Nangong Boling looked at Han Xiuzhi with a confused expression. According to physical age, Han Jingru was indeed a child. However, going by abilities, he was already above ninety-nine percent of the adults in the world. As for the remaining one percent, those would be fighters who also belonged to the Apocalypse. Those were the only people who could possibly fight against him.

In fact, that was Nangong Boling's most optimistic estimate. What he did not know was that the one percent of the population he was thinking of did not exist.

With Han Jingru's capabilities, he was unrivaled. No one on Earth was his match!

"Yup, isn't he just a child?" Han Xiuzhi replied as a matter of fact.

"You'll understand after you get back. By the time you meet him again, he would have already

become the most powerful person in Yan City. It's also extremely likely that his status is... second to none," Nangong Boling said.

At that moment, Han Xiuzhi felt as if he was listening to a fantasy story.

How is it possible that the fourteen year-old Han Jingru is now the most powerful person in Yan City? And his status is second to none?

The Han family would never set the stage for Han Jingru to develop his abilities to such an extent.

Most importantly, Han Xiuzhi knew very well Nangong Shuxian's attitude towards Han Jingru. Han Yu was the only one she doted on and it was impossible for her to be willing to groom Han Jingru.

As such, everything Han Xiuzhi had just heard from Nangong Boling sounded extremely unbelievable.

Just then, the cargo ship docked. That island was

a designated stop for Terra Prison to replenish its supplies. All network signals were blocked and no satellites could detect anything at that place.

It was merely an ordinary-looking deserted island but Nangong Boling had spent billions on it. It was apparent that the man had expended immense amounts of money on the Terra Prison.

When Han Xiuzhi disembarked together with Nangong Boling, he saw that there were already two helicopters waiting at the parking apron.

Nangong Boling said to Han Xiuzhi, “Help me pass a message to Han Jingru and tell him that I’ll be waiting for him at the Nangong family’s residence. The Nangong family has something that I’m sure he would be interested in and surely won’t be disappointed.”

Han Xiuzhi inhaled deeply. Everything still felt like a dream to him and was extremely unreal.

From the moment he stepped into the Terra Prison, he had assumed that he wouldn’t get out alive. It was beyond his wildest dreams that he

could step out of the place, still breathing.

But it had indeed happened, and it was the current reality. Furthermore, it was all because of his grandson, Han Jingru, which made it seem even more unrealistic.

Han Xiuzhi kept a stern expression while he was travelling on the helicopter as he tried his best to figure out how Han Jingru managed to achieve all those. However, perhaps due to the fact that he had been away from home for too long, he had no clue at all.

Besides, what Nangong Boling said to him right before he left pointed to the fact that the matter was indeed connected to Han Jingru.

“Could it really be that during my absence these few years, you’ve become so powerful even at such a young age? So formidable that even Nangong Boling is afraid of you?” Han Xiuzhi muttered to himself in disbelief. Nonetheless, he was just happy that he was able to leave the Terra Prison and return home.