

After Han Jingru left, Chen Fei could finally get up from the ground. His disheveled appearance was a disgrace to the Chen family. Even though Chen Fei was furious that his pride was in tatters, yet he didn't lose his rationality.

He led a hedonistic lifestyle, but he was good at reading people. He noticed Mo Lan's cautious attitude towards the little brat, so he also needed to be careful around the latter. He didn't want to land himself in huge trouble. If Chen Bishan had to clean up his mess, it was likely that he would cut him off from the Chen family. This was not something he wanted.

“Fei, what now? This kid has some background,” Chen Fei's friend said unwillingly. They would usually fight back if they encountered such a humiliating incident, but the circumstances were quite different then.

Chen Fei dusted off his clothes. *My reputation is in complete ruin—all thanks to that brat!*

To regain his pride, he would need to wait for a chance.

“Let’s run a check on his background first,” Chen Fei said.

I have to keep calm and refrain from acting rashly. Otherwise, even my mom wouldn’t be able to protect me! Someday, I will return the favor for sure!

Mo Lan led Han Jingru to his underground boxing arena after they left the nightclub.

Yun City had a long history of underground boxing arenas. It was said to exist since the end of the Qing dynasty. The revenue brought from this industry was enormous since gambling was also involved. So those in the underground with slight success would normally set up their own boxing arena.

Han Jingru remembered that he met Number 12 at an underground boxing arena. *I wonder what is he doing now? Perhaps, he is part of some secret societies?*

“Does this place make you feel safe?” Han Jingru said suddenly.

Mo Lan was stunned at Han Jingru's question. Even though Han Jingru had beaten up Chen Fei and his friends, proving his self-defense skills were above average, but Mo Lan wouldn't treat a child as an equal. Furthermore, Chen Fei and his friends were already worn out from the alcohol and sex, so it was reasonable that they would lose to a kid.

"You really thought that I would be so scared of you that I have to look for a place which gives me a sense of security?" chuckled Mo Lan.

"I don't know whether you're scared or not. Even if you add up everyone here, I can still beat up all of them," remarked Han Jingru.

Mo Lan laughed heartily as if Han Jingru's statement was a joke.

He is just a little brat but dares to say such words.

All the Black Belts here were brutal and cruel. They were like killing machines, showing no mercy to their opponents. *I double this brat could even take a punch from my fighters! Yet, he had the audacity to brag?*

“Kid, don’t you think you will eat your words?”
mocked Mo Lan.

Han Jingru shrugged. Everything he said was the truth, so he didn’t care if Mo Lan believed him or not.

His words weren’t meant to challenge Mo Lan but to probe if Mo Lan could guess his identity. After all, the name “Han Jingru” held a lot of credibility in Yan City’s martial arts world.

Based on a normal person’s thought pattern, if one saw his size and knew that he came from Yan City, one would connect the dots and eventually find out that he was Han Jingru. However, Mo Lan didn’t have such awareness.

This confirmed that Mo Lan didn’t know about Han Jingru’s identity. However, it was not surprising. Mo Lan might be prominent in Yun City, but he was insignificant in Yan City.

Incidents that happened at the Martial Arts

Summit only spread among the powerful families and upper-class society. Since only a small amount of information was leaked into the middle-class society, it was not surprising if Mo Lan didn't know about it.

“How about I let you have some fun in the boxing ring for since you're so capable?” Mo Lan asked playfully.

“There's no need. None of them is my opponent,” rejected Han Jingru.

Mo Lan smiled, and even the subordinates by his side let out a sneer. They obviously thought that Han Jingru was lying and didn't dare to enter the ring.

“No problem. I won't force you. I'm more interested in the reason you wanted to meet me,” said Mo Lan.

At that point, they reached Mo Lan's office.

Previously, Han Jingru mentioned that he wanted to see Mo Lan because the latter was powerful.

However, Mo Lan didn't think that the reason could be this simple.

There was surely a motive for the little brat to take the risk just to meet him.

“I will be staying at Yun City for a period of time. If I know you, it will save me a lot of trouble,” explained Han Jingru.

Mo Lan laughed loudly. In Yun City, there was nothing the man could not resolve. So if one knew him, just the mention of Mo Lan's name was enough to solve a lot of issues.

However, why should Mo Lan help Han Jingru?

What kind of person was Mo Lan?

Being Yun City's most powerful man, even the upper-class families who asked for his help needed to pay him.

Han Jingru was just a little brat. Did he expect to receive protection from Mo Lan in Yun City without paying anything?

“Kid, do you know how much others pay me to work?” asked Mo Lan.

Mo Lan’s dealings were all illegal. As such, he bore a huge risk. So naturally, the cost of getting Mo Lan to work would not come cheap. This was something Han Jingru understood. However, money wasn’t an issue if one had excellent connections.

“Looks like it’s not that easy to be your friend,” Han Jingru chuckled.

In his previous life, just a trade of cigarettes was enough to befriend Mo Lan. But right then, Mo Lan was asking for fees.

“I don’t have friends, only benefits,” remarked Mo Lan coldly.

Han Jingru remembered that Mo Lan still owed him a large sum of money in his previous life. Every time he asked Mo Lan to pay back the money, he would change the topic and shamelessly pretended that there wasn’t such a debt.

Han Jingru's lips curled as he thought of it.

The smile—in Mo Lan's eyes—looked as if Han Jingru was snubbing him.

Is this kid taunting me for treasuring benefits over friendship?

“Kiddo, what are you laughing at?” Mo Lan forced out through gritted teeth.

“It's nothing. Just a memory of my past. My apologies,” said Han Jingru.

Mo Lan stood up as his hand slammed the table. *What kind of a past could this kid have? Isn't he mocking me right now?*

“Kiddo, do you know whose turf you're on? Do you know if I want you dead, you wouldn't be leaving here alive?”

As soon as Mo Lan said this, a rush of fear coursed through Xiao Long, who accompanied Han Jingru there. He knew very well that a man of Mo Lan's standing never joked around with his words. If Mo Lan said he could do it, it meant he could actually do it.

Xiao Long had decided to serve Han Jingru because he thought he would lead a more comfortable life being with the latter. However, it had only been such a short time since Xiao Long became Han Jingru's subordinate, and he was already in danger. This made him regret his decision bitterly.

If he could go back in time, Xiao Long would never have chosen to be Han Jingru's lackey. Sadly, it was too late for him to regret his decision as there was nothing he could do now.

On the other hand, Han Jingru looked very serene without even a single hint of panic in his eyes. "I've told you this before. The combined power of all your fighters will never match up to mine."

Mo Lan had to hold himself back from cursing.

He gazed at Han Jingru's face, desperately searching for a tinge of alarm in his features. However, Han Jingru looked back at him with a calm expression.

Mo Lan had experienced many things in his long life. Back when he was Han Jingru's age, he had already been making a name for himself in society.

However, even Mo Lan had to admit that he used to be timid when he was younger. He would never have been able to face a situation like this with the same amount of calmness Han Jingru had.

Mo Lan wondered what gave Han Jingru the guts.

No matter how extraordinary his background was, it would be of no use to him in this dangerous situation. *But why isn't he afraid at all?*

Could Han Jingru be telling the truth? Is he truly more powerful than all the fighters here combined?

Mo Lan trashed that idea immediately. *He is nothing more than a brat who thinks too highly of himself. What gave him the audacity to be so arrogant when he couldn't even beat a Black Belt?*

“Since you seem to think so highly of your skills, I’ll give you a chance then,” Mo Lan said coldly before he shot a look at his subordinate.

The subordinate understood his intentions immediately and left the office.

Mo Lan thought this might give Han Jingru a good scare, but his expression remained unchanged. There wasn’t a hint of worry on his face at all.

“Aren’t you frightened at all?” Mo Lan asked curiously. He had seen all sorts of people, but Han Jingru was different from everyone else he had ever met. It took someone of extraordinary courage to stand before Mo Lan without shaking with fear.

“What’s there to be afraid of?” Han Jingru

retorted.

This nearly made Mo Lan throw up blood in anger.

What is there to be afraid of?

Is that even a question?

This was the underground boxing arena, and he was the renowned Mo Lan!

A normal person would already have collapsed onto the floor in fright.

For instance, Xiao Long's behavior could be considered a typical reaction.

“Why don't you take a good look at your friend and ask him why he's scared?” Mo Lan suggested sardonically.

Han Jingru turned to look at Xiao Long, whose face was white as a sheet with sweat beading on his brows.

“Where’s everyone else?” Han Jingru asked in confusion.

Xiao Long didn’t know if he should laugh or cry. The rest of them had fled once they found out about Chen Fei’s identity, afraid that they might become sacrificial lambs for the ensuing fight. Only Xiao Long remained, feeling more sorry for himself by the minute.

“Boss, they’re gone,” he replied.

“Oh well, it doesn’t matter. I don’t really need them anyway. What about you? Do you want to leave too?” Han Jingru asked.

Xiao Long nearly blurted out his answer immediately.

Who would give up the opportunity to leave under these circumstances? Staying here was akin to having his death warrant signed.

Just as Xiao Long was about to reply, he saw the faint smile on Han Jingru’s face.

Perhaps Han Jingru really isn't frightened at all.

Maybe he thought these people are beneath him.

If Xiao Long chose to remain by Han Jingru's side and the latter won the fight, he would become his trusted aide. When that happened, the benefits he would receive would be simply unimaginable.

Besides, Xiao Long had already offended Chen Fei. Without Han Jingru's protection, he would be completely defenseless if Chen Fei decided to take revenge.

After contemplating for a while, Xiao Long replied, "No, Boss."

Han Jingru beamed at him. He could guess what Xiao Long was thinking, but the fact that Xiao Long chose to remain with him was a feat in itself.

A while later, Mo Lan's subordinate returned with three muscly Black Belts. They were naked from the waist up, revealing the horrible scars

that stretched across their chests. It only made them look even more fearsome. Most people would have run away in shock if they saw these men.

“Hey, kids, these men are the weakest boxers in my boxing arena! Why don’t I let them play with you for a while, huh?” Mo Lan said, smiling wickedly.

Han Jingru sized them up. The three men looked very formidable, but what was the use of that?

“Sure, why not?” Han Jingru gladly obliged. If he didn’t prove himself using his capability, Mo Lan would never take him seriously.

“You lot, go and have some fun with him. Just make sure not to kill him, alright?” With that, Mo Lan turned and plopped down into a chair.

Meanwhile, Xiao Long pressed himself against a wall so that he wouldn’t get injured by accident.

The three muscly men rubbed their hands as they considered Han Jingru. Although he was still

young, they didn't dare to take Mo Lan's orders as a joke.

Besides, Mo Lan had been very clear that they weren't allowed to kill him. This meant that he wanted them to give Han Jingru a good lesson—one that would bring him to the brink of death.

In order to give Mo Lan a shock, Han Jingru didn't wait for the three men to make the first move. Instead, he attacked them first.

He moved so quickly that no one saw him disappear from his spot. Even Mo Lan, who was observing Han Jingru intently, didn't manage to see him move.

For one second, the entire scene appeared rather surreal.

Suddenly, there was a dull thud as Han Jingru's fist made contact with one of the boxers' jaw. As a result, the fighter was flung into the air and thrown backward into a wall.

The wall trembled slightly as though an

earthquake had just occurred.

Another scream rang out in the room as another Black Belt was flung against the wall.

It had barely been a few minutes, and the two boxers had already lost their fighting abilities.

The last Black Belt stood rooted to his spot, feeling rather dazed.

He hadn't taken Han Jingru seriously, but the latter had defeated two of his colleagues with barely any effort.

Aside from the shock, the remaining Black Belt was overwhelmed with an immense amount of pressure.

At that moment, he heard Han Jingru's voice by his ear. "Still daydreaming, are you?"

A horrified expression appeared on his face. Just as the Black Belt was about to defend himself, he felt someone land a huge kick on his back. Instantly, he understood why his colleagues had

been sent flying.

Han Jingru's strength was so powerful that it was impossible to defend oneself against it!

A damning silence fell over the office. Only the slightly panicked breathing of Mo Lan, his subordinate, and Xiao Long could be heard.

Nobody could have imagined that Han Jingru would lay waste to the three Black Belts in such a short amount of time. Besides, although Mo Lan had claimed that these three men were the weakest boxers in his boxing arena, their fighting abilities were not to be laughed at.

The manner in which Han Jingru defeated his men rendered Mo Lan completely speechless.



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The silence continued for another three minutes. The three people who were still standing stared at Han Jingru in astonishment. They were so shocked that they even forgot to blink.

At that moment, Xiao Long felt a rush of courage. He had finally seen Han Jingru's fighting abilities for himself, so he knew that the latter would definitely be able to hold his own against Mo Lan. Hence, Xiao Long didn't feel that frightened anymore.

Xiao Long walked over to him and gave him a thumbs up. "Boss, you're so awesome!" Silently, Xiao Long congratulated himself on the wise decision he had made. If he had chosen to leave earlier, he would never be able to get back into Han Jingru's good books again. That would've been the biggest mistake of his life.

Besides, Han Jingru's capability was so overpowering that even Mo Lan didn't dare to underestimate him anymore. It would do Xiao Long a lot of good to stick around with someone like him.

Han Jingru smiled blandly. All he had done was beat up three insignificant men. *What's so great about that?*

In fact, there wasn't anyone in Yan City's martial arts world that could intimidate him.

"Time for your best fighter to show himself," Han Jingru turned to Mo Lan and said.

Mo Lan sucked in a deep breath. He knew he had underestimated Han Jingru's power considerably.

More importantly, after seeing him fight, Mo Lan was afraid that even his best fighters wouldn't be able to put a dent in Han Jingru.

"Hey, young man, I didn't think you were such a good fighter," Mo Lan said. He had called Han Jingru a kid just now, but after witnessing the mind-blowing scene earlier, he immediately changed the way he addressed him.

"Aren't you afraid that it was just a fluke? Don't you want to try again?" Han Jingru teased with a smirk.

Mo Lan let out a bitter smile as he knew that it couldn't have been a fluke since it was a round of hand-to-hand combat; Han Jingru had won fair and square. There was no questioning his skills now.

As for whether he wanted to try again, Mo Lan felt a little tempted. He wanted to know how his best fighter would measure up against Han Jingru. However, after giving it some thought, he decided that there was no point in it.

“Young man, if there's anything I can help you out with, just let me know,” Mo Lan said.

“We'll become very good friends soon. Do you believe me?” Han Jingru asked sincerely.

To Mo Lan, friendships in the martial arts world were nothing more than brittle alliances. A friend who helped you out today might stab you in the back tomorrow if it benefitted him. After all, loyalty was a weak currency in today's martial arts world.

However, when he heard Han Jingru say that, Mo

Lan felt a little strange. He suddenly had an instinct that he would really become close friends with Han Jingru.

“I don’t know why you would say that, but I hope so too,” Mo Lan replied.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll get going first. My name is Han Jingru, by the way.” With that, Han Jingru turned and left the room.

Seeing this, Xiao Long quickly followed after him. His admiration for Han Jingru had shot through the sky. Han Jingru was probably the first person who had done something like that in Mo Lan’s office and emerged alive. Besides, after he became friends with Mo Lan, his power in Yun City would be second to none.

When Han Jingru was gone, Mo Lan continued to mutter his name under his breath. “Han Jingru... Han Jingru...”

“Boss, how could that guy be so powerful?” his subordinate asked him. Everything had happened so quickly that it was over by the time he

recovered from his shock. In fact, he was still marveling at how quick Han Jingru's moves had been. He felt a little suspicious that a boy at his age could be such an excellent fighter, and his intuition told him that Han Jingru definitely came from an extraordinary background.

Mo Lan shook his head. Before this, if someone had told him that a young boy could be so powerful, he would never have believed it. However, now that he had seen Han Jingru's skills for himself, he had to grudgingly admit that there were people in this world who were blessed with extraordinary talents.

Han Jingru was undoubtedly one of them.

"I have a feeling that our meeting today wasn't a bad thing," Mo Lan said.

The subordinate nodded in agreement. Becoming friends with someone as powerful as Han Jingru was naturally a good thing, but he still felt a little uneasy. He turned to Mo Lan and asked, "Boss, Han Jingru is from Yan City. Should we investigate his background?"

Without a second thought, Mo Lan shook his head. “There’s no need for that. If he finds out that we’re investigating him, Han Jingru might think I’m mistrustful of him. How are we to continue this friendship? Let’s not do that now.”

Since they were friends, Mo Lan decided to trust Han Jingru. Moreover, Han Jingru didn’t pose a threat to him for the time being, so there was no need for Mo Lan to launch the investigation.

As they left the boxing arena, Han Jingru stretched his limbs and yawned. He had just arrived in Yun City, but he had already done away with the Tian family and made Mo Lan’s acquaintance. Things were going very well. Thereafter, he had to protect Su Yimo to the best of his abilities and prevent Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi from bullying her.

“Go home without me first. Wait for me at school tomorrow morning,” Han Jingru said to Xiao Long.

“Boss, are we really going to buy a car tomorrow?” Xiao Long asked, his face beaming

with excitement. Ever since Han Jingru had told him about this, he hadn't been able to stop thinking about it.

“Of course! Did you think I was lying to you?” Han Jingru replied. Buying a car was no big deal for him.

“Alright, then I'll go home first. I'll see you at school tomorrow morning!” Xiao Long responded enthusiastically.

He was so excited that he didn't think he would be able to fall asleep that night. After all, he had long wished for a car of his own, so he was beyond elated to fulfill that dream the next morning.

When he got home, Xiao Long went online and started searching up car models he liked. However, because he never had much money to begin with, he subconsciously limited himself to models that cost less than two hundred thousand. Those were the most expensive cars he could dream of.

However, to the big boss of Dynasty, a car that cost two hundred thousand was an utter disgrace. There was no doubt that Xiao Long was in for the shopping trip of his life tomorrow.

After he bid Xiao Long goodbye, a sudden realization dawned on Han Jingru. He had already instructed Tian Jingshuo to proceed with renovations for Genting Villa. This meant that he had nowhere to go that night.

Left with no choice, Han Jingru booked a room in a nearby hotel. Thankfully, the check-in process went smoothly. Otherwise, he would have been forced to sleep in the streets.

When he reached his hotel room, the first thing Han Jingru did was to take a shower. Just as he was preparing to sleep, Shi Yan suddenly gave him a call.

Unsurprisingly, she nagged at him for a long time. Unable to bear it anymore, Han Jingru ended the call quickly. As silence ensued in the room, he finally felt at peace again.

While he sat quietly with only his thoughts for company, the image of Su Yimo popped into Han Jingru's head again.



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The next morning, Xiao Long made his way to school without having slept a wink the entire night. Although he had pulled an all-nighter, he felt very upbeat and excited. He was looking forward to the shopping trip so much that he was bouncing up and down on his toes, waiting impatiently for Han Jingru to arrive.

Xiao Long had looked up dozens of brands last night, and he was going to introduce them to Han Jingru one by one when he arrived. It was a dream come true for him to be able to buy a car with Han Jingru's money. But if Han Jingru already had a car in mind, Xiao Long wouldn't mind that either.

After all, he wouldn't need to fork out his own money to get a new car. No matter what, this was still a wonderful opportunity for Xiao Long.

Han Jingru had gotten up very early in the morning too. However, instead of heading straight to school, he went to the street in front of Su Yimo's house and loitered there. He would pretend that he bumped into her coincidentally when she came out.

After a short while, Su Yimo came out of the house carrying her schoolbag. Han Jingru walked ahead of her on purpose, hoping that she would recognize him. It would seem a little strange if he introduced himself first.

Han Jingru didn't want Su Yimo to become suspicious of him because of that.

When Su Yimo finally spotted Han Jingru in front of her, she felt a little puzzled. This boy had just saved her yesterday, and she had bumped into him again today.

Could this really be a coincidence?

Su Yimo felt rather conflicted, wondering if she should go up to him and say hello.

If she pretended that she didn't see him, she could carry on as though nothing had happened.

However, this boy had saved her life yesterday. Although they seemed to have met coincidentally again, she should at least go up and greet him.

Summoning up her courage, Su Yimo quickened her pace and ran after Han Jingru.

Although his back was facing her, Han Jingru could tell from the slight movement of the air that Su Yimo was making her way toward him.

When he heard her footsteps quickening, Han Jingru's lips curved into a smile.

The moment she finally caught up with him, Su Yimo exclaimed, "Hey, what's up?"

Han Jingru turned around to look at her, forcing himself to keep a neutral expression. When he saw her, he pretended to gasp in shock and said, "Wow, what a coincidence!"

"Do you live nearby?" Su Yimo asked him.

"Of course I do. Why else would I be here last night? You're up early," Han Jingru answered with a smile.

After giving it some thought, she accepted his explanation. Letting her guard down, she said, "I

have to get up early for school. What about you? Don't you have to go to school too?"

Since Han Jingru was technically still a kid, he was, in fact, supposed to be in school. Besides, if he pretended to be a student and attended the same school as Su Yimo, he would be able to protect her better.

However, when he realized that being a student entailed being stuck in a classroom for hours on end, Han Jingru abandoned that plan immediately.

"Actually, I left school a long time ago. My family was too poor to pay for my school fees," Han Jingru replied, making up a lie on the spot.

Hearing this, Su Yimo felt very sorry for him. Her own family wasn't rich by any means, and they relied on the Su family for survival. Despite this powerful connection, her family remained rather poor as her father, Su Wenlun, was only a normal office worker in the family's company.

At the very least, her family was still able to pay

for her school fees, so she was much better off than Han Jingru, who couldn't even go to school.

“If you aren't studying, what are you doing? Are you already working?” Su Yimo asked carefully, afraid that she might hurt Han Jingru's pride.

“Yes. I have to earn money now so that I'll be able to get married in the future,” Han Jingru replied seriously.

Su Yimo looked at him in disbelief. Han Jingru was barely a few years older than her—he was still a minor! *Why is he already thinking about this sort of thing?*

Just as she was going to question him further about that, Han Jingru took the chance to ask her, “Since we happened to meet so coincidentally, why don't we have breakfast together?”

Su Yimo shook her head. “I've already had breakfast. I'm on cleaning duty today, so I have to arrive at school a little earlier to clean up the classroom.”

“Oh, alright then.” Han Jingru didn’t press on. He had to be very careful when interacting with Su Yimo now. If he made the wrong impression on her while she was still at this impressionable age, she might never change her opinion of him.

With that, the two of them made their way to the school entrance, chatting about random things as they went.

Han Jingru spotted Xiao Long while he was still very far away. There were a few people surrounding him, but none of them looked like Xiao Long’s subordinates. In fact, Xiao Long seemed intimidated by them.

Han Jingru shot a glance at the school gate, only to see Su Ruijin standing there with a smug look on his face.

Han Jingru understood what was going on immediately. Su Ruijin had probably arrived at the scene with his own people to take revenge.

Because of how influential the Su family was, it hadn’t been difficult for Su Ruijin to hire some

men to do his dirty work. Besides, Xiao Long enjoyed a false reputation in this area of town. Su Ruijin had only pretended to fear him yesterday because he had been hopelessly outnumbered. But now that he had engaged other people, he was more scornful of Xiao Long than ever.

After he bid Su Yimo farewell, Han Jingru walked over to Xiao Long.

When Su Ruijin spotted Su Yimo, a disdainful look appeared on his face. He had never cared much about this cousin of his. After all, his status within the Su family was much higher than hers. Hence, in his opinion, Su Yimo was no better than an indentured servant to his family.

Normally, he would have tried to make things difficult for her. However, he wasn't in the mood today since he was only here to take revenge on Han Jingru.

When Xiao Long spotted Han Jingru, he looked as though he had seen a ray of hope at last. "Boss, you're finally here!" he cried.

Han Jingru shot a glance at Su Ruijin's men and said, "Leave before I beat up the whole lot of you. I know all of you work for Su Ruijin. Tell him that he'd better be mentally prepared if he wants to play games with me."

Seeing how confident Han Jingru was and how he held them in no regard, the men flew into a rage.

"Hey, little boy, who the hell do you think you are? Just listen to that arrogant tone of yours!"

"You must be tired of living! We'll help loosen you up a bit."

"Boys, come on!"

Su Ruijin rubbed his hands in glee as he stood at the gates. He had been very miserable when he returned home yesterday. Even in his dreams, he saw himself stomping on Han Jingru's head. Hence, he was glad that his opportunity for revenge came even more quickly than he expected.

However, what happened next shocked him half to death.

As though they were made of paper, his men crumpled onto the floor as Han Jingru punched them in turn.

When Han Jingru turned around and met Su Ruijin's eyes, the latter felt a chill run down his spine. Sweat was beading on his brows as he looked on in fright.

How could this guy be so good at fighting? This wasn't the outcome he had anticipated at all. Besides, the piercing look in Han Jingru's eyes made him feel rather afraid.

Without hesitation, Su Ruijin turned around and fled back into the school building immediately. That was the only place where he would be safe.

“See, I wasn’t lying!” Xiao Long said triumphantly as he looked at the men lying on the floor. “Since my boss is here, none of you will be able to escape. Too bad none of you believed me!”

He hadn’t been afraid at all when these men surrounded him because he knew the fate that would befall them once Han Jingru arrived.

Even Mo Lan couldn’t hold a candle to his fighting abilities. So what made these few losers think they could defeat him?

“Boss, these are the men Su Ruijin hired yesterday. Shall we teach them a good lesson?” Xiao Long asked.

“Where are your men?” Han Jingru asked, confused.

The moment he mentioned this, Xiao Long’s face flushed red in anger.

It turned out that all his subordinates had fled the city yesterday. Afraid that Chen Fei might take

revenge on them, those guys had cut ties with Xiao Long, which was unfortunate for them as he believed that they would come crawling back to him one day like a pack of dogs.

“After our fight with Chen Fei yesterday, they ran away because they thought Chen Fei might return to take revenge,” Xiao Long said stiffly.

Han Jingru smiled. “Let them go, then. There’s no use keeping trash like that around. Come on, let’s go and buy the car! We’ll talk about the matter with Su Ruijin next time.”

This matter wasn’t over yet. Han Jingru knew that Su Ruijin was the kind of guy who would take revenge at all costs. Before Han Jingru sought him out, he would already have found a way to make trouble for the former.

When he heard that they were going to buy the car, all other thoughts vanished from Xiao Long’s mind. He turned to Han Jingru and said, “Boss, I took a look at some models yesterday. Please tell me if there’s one that suits your taste.”

With that, Xiao Long took out his notebook, where he had made pages of notes about the different car models. He had even included all sorts of statistics about each model so that Han Jingru could make an informed comparison.

However, Han Jingru glanced through all of them and found them to be boring and middle-class.

Although he already had everything he ever wanted, cars held a different kind of allure to men and boys alike. No matter how old they were, males all over the world couldn't help but thirst over the sleekest, newest car models.

“What the hell are these?” Han Jingru asked, frowning.

Xiao Long froze as he didn't understand why Han Jingru sounded so contemptuous. *These are cars, of course!*

“Boss, are none of them to your liking?” he asked puzzledly.

“Do you think really these sort of cars befit a man

of my standing?” Han Jingru asked, smiling.

Xiao Long didn't think so. However, for a boy of Han Jingru's age to be able to afford a car was already a feat in itself, so naturally, he didn't think Han Jingru would covet the more expensive brands.

“Do you know where is Yun City's most luxurious car dealership?” Han Jingru asked.

Xiao Long nodded instinctively. There was a luxury car dealership in Yun City that he often dropped by to drool over the expensive cars.

However, he had only ever looked at them. After all, he was self-aware enough to know that he would never have enough money to purchase any of them in this lifetime.

“Well, hurry up and bring me there,” Han Jingru ordered.

“Yes, Boss,” Xiao Long said, looking rather bewildered.

On their way there, Xiao Long finally snapped out of his daze. He turned to Han Jingru and said, “Boss, none of the cars there has a retail price of less than a million. Are you sure you want to go there?”

With the company card with him right now, a million was merely a drop in the bucket for Han Jingru. Besides, the car he had set his sights on was worth way more than that.

“Are you afraid that I might embarrass you if I don’t have enough cash?” Han Jingru asked.

Xiao Long shook his head frantically. That wasn’t what he meant. However, he found it impossible to believe that Han Jingru was financially capable of buying a car that expensive.

After all, he was just a kid. Where could he have gotten that much money from?

“Boss, your family must be very rich, right?” Xiao Long speculated.

Upon hearing that, Han Jingru pursed his lips. The Han family used to be very wealthy, but that was none of his business. Besides, who was he to touch his family's money?

“If you keep jabbering on like this, I might have to find myself another driver,” Han Jingru said.

A look of panic appeared on Xiao Long's face instantly. He said quickly, “No, no, no! Boss, I was just making small talk. If it annoys you so much, I'll zip it immediately.”

With that, Xiao Long made a lip-sealing gesture.

When they arrived at the luxury car dealership, they found that there were no customers around because it was still too early in the morning. The sales assistants were chatting loudly together in a corner.

When Han Jingru and Xiao Long walked into the store, the sales assistants merely glanced at them before returning to their conversation.

After all, Xiao Long didn't look like a rich

person, and Han Jingru was just a child. Neither of them seemed capable of buying a car, so the sales assistants assumed that they were just here to window-shop.

To them, such customers were the most annoying ones. Hence, they couldn't be bothered to pay attention to them.

Xiao Long started feeling a little anxious the moment he stepped into the dealership. His mouth turned a little dry as he admitted to Han Jingru, "Boss, I'm a little scared."

"Why? It's not like they're going to eat you. Don't be such a wuss!" Han Jingru replied scornfully.

Xiao Long was so anxious that his hands were shaking. When he dropped by here in the past, he had only dared to shoot a few glances at the store from across the street. Before this, he had never been courageous enough to step into the store. This was a whole new experience for him, and he couldn't believe that Han Jingru would actually be able to buy one of these cars.

He squeaked, “Why don’t we go somewhere else? No one is paying any attention to us anyway.”

Han Jingru merely smiled and walked toward the sales assistants.

“I want to buy a car. Could one of you please show me around?” he asked.

The sales assistants turned to look at him in disbelief. *Is this boy serious about buying a car? This isn't a toy store!*

“Hey, little boy, this is a luxury car dealership, not a toy store! We don’t have any toy models to sell you.”

“Yes, you’ve come to the wrong place! If you want the one with the batteries in them, you’ll have to go to the toy store.”

Hearing this, Xiao Long bowed his head in shame. This was a habit he had developed over the years due to his inferiority complex. Although he had no qualms about beating up people who

mocked him, he lost his fighting spirit the moment people brought up his sore point.

“Where’s your boss? Does he know how poorly you treat your customers?” Han Jingru asked sternly.

“Hey, little boy, we were very generous toward you, but that doesn’t mean you can exploit our kindness!”

“We’ve already given you enough face by not chasing you out of the store! Do you know how much these cars cost? Just have a look around and leave!”

“Turn left when you go out, and you’ll find yourself at a toy store. That’s probably where you should be headed.”

The sales assistants burst into mocking laughter.

Han Jingru, however, remained perfectly calm. These nobodies weren’t worth getting mad over.

“Tell your boss to come out. None of you losers

are fit to introduce the cars to someone like me,” Han Jingru scoffed.

When they heard this, the sales assistants flew into a rage. Instantly, they leaped up from the sofa and stared daggers at Han Jingru.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hey, kid, what did you just say?”

“I dare you to say that again.”

“Little rascal, this is no place for you to fool around.”

“If you’ve never experienced the wrath of society, let us teach you a thing or two.”

Xiao Long was a little intimidated by the few guys. He was used to bullying those weaker than him and would just run away whenever he bumped into guys who were out of his league. Even though these men were only sales assistants of a luxury car dealership, he knew better than to offend them. *They’re most likely backed up by powerful people.*

However, after the experience from the day before, Xiao Long had gotten bolder. After all, Han Jingru even considered Mo Lan beneath him. *I will be a disgrace to Boss if I give in to these people.*

He breathed in deeply and put on a tough front.

“Hey, you’re just a couple of sales assistants. Who are you trying to push around here?”

“Well, who are you to even say anything here?”

“Do you even know who our boss is? I dare you to cause a ruckus here. Rest assured that you will be leaving this place on a stretcher. The two guys who stirred something up here last time are still in the hospital. Do the two of you want a taste of that?” the guys taunted, completely disregarding Han Jingru and Xiao Long.

Sales assistants at luxury car dealerships had a good eye for discerning the purchasing power of anyone who set foot in there with just one glance.

People would get different treatment, depending on whether they were window shopping or serious buyers.

In the eyes of the sales assistants, Han Jingru was one of those who not only could not afford to make a purchase but even had the audacity to stir up trouble. *Who would take a kid at a luxury car showroom seriously?*

“Don’t try to scare us off. Get your manager out here. My boss would like to buy a car,” Xiao Long said calmly.

Even then, Xiao Long had his doubts. He was not entirely certain that Han Jingru could afford to buy a car there. Nevertheless, he thought better than to chicken out after being threatened by those guys. Whether or not Han Jingru was going to buy a car was an entirely different matter altogether.

Han Jingru smiled, knowing full well that Xiao Long was a different person than he was yesterday. *It looks like he finally understands what kind of role he’s playing after yesterday’s incident.*

A sidekick’s job was to accentuate his boss’ imposing aura instead of whimpering after being threatened.

“Since you claim that you’re here to buy a car, why don’t you show us your money then?” One of the sales assistants cast Han Jingru a derisive look. *He’s just a penniless brat, and there’s not a single branded piece on him. How could he afford to buy anything in here?*

Without beating around the bush, Han Jingru took out a bank card. “You could ask your Finance Department to check on this. I bet you haven’t seen this much money in your whole life.”

“I’d have to say you look quite the part. Does this card belong to your family or what?” the sales assistant mocked him.

“Just do as you’re told and cut the crap. You think you’re the boss?” Xiao Long chided.

The sales assistant’s face sank as he retorted, “Right. Since you can’t wait to be caught with egg on your face, I’d better get going.”

The sales assistant then took the card and walked toward their Finance Department.

“The pin number is six eights. I hope that you will come back crawling to me when you find out just how much money you’re dealing with,” Han Jingru said coolly and took a seat on the sofa.

The other sales assistants started to get apprehensive seeing Han Jingru's composed and confident manner. *Could it be that this brat is wealthy? Maybe we are mistaken about him?*

After all, they would get into a sticky situation if they misjudged Han Jingru.

A loaded kid like him probably came from an affluent family. They would be in deep trouble if they had somehow offended a young master from a prominent family.

The sales assistant who took the card went to the Finance Department and requested his colleague to check on it, "Please do a run on this card and check the balance on it. The pin is six eights."

"Why? Did you pick it up somewhere?" the woman joked.

"Nope, some kid said he wanted to buy a car and insisted that we do a background check on him. I'm more than pleased to give him a chance," the sales assistant snorted.

The female staff member shook her head and chided, “I can’t believe you’re wasting my time just because of a kid who doesn’t know any better.”

“Just do me a favor, will you? Then, I can chase him out with no questions asked if I set the facts straight,” the sales assistant replied.

“Sure, sure.” The staff was looking impatient as she said, “Please don’t waste my time again next time.”

Then, she logged onto the bank’s official website to run a check on the card’s balance.

Soon, her impatience was replaced by shock and awe.

The female staff member’s jaw dropped after counting the number of zeros on the card’s balance, which amounted to billions. The staff’s face went stiff, looking increasingly bewildered with each passing second.

Even though she had been in the Finance

Department for years, it was her first time seeing so much money in someone's bank account. She was almost stupefied by the long string of numbers.

The woman was afraid that her eyes might have fooled her and counted again. In the end, she was certain that it was an astronomical nine-digit figure.

“What is taking you so long?” the sales assistant asked out of curiosity.

The woman gulped. The bank balance figure was mind-boggling, and she almost could not stomach her shock.

“Did you say this belongs to some kid?” she asked, puzzled by the balance on the card. *How could a kid have this much money?*

“Yes, any problem?” The sales assistant was scratching his head.

The staff member then got up and handed the card back to the sales assistant. “Yes. There are

billions on this card.”

“W-What?” The sales assistant was thunderstruck.

Billions!

“Could you be mistaken about it? How could there be billions on this card?” The sales assistant was bewildered. The only viable explanation here would be that his colleague had made a mistake.

“Of course not. I’ve confirmed the numbers. You can come and take a look if you don’t believe me.”

The sales assistant then made his way to the computer, which displayed a long string of numbers.

He finally understood what took his colleague so long. It would indeed require some time to confirm the actual figure, given the number of zeros in it.

The sales assistant suddenly felt a chill down his

spine.

Regardless of whether the kid himself or his family owned the card, anyone this rich couldn't be a nobody.

The kid was most probably a young master of a prominent family in Yun City. Things would not end well for him if he offended people like them.

“D*mn it, I’ve misjudged him.” The sales assistant was filled with regret.

“Have you guys somehow offended him?” the staff member asked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Offended him?

Oh, we've done more than just offending him.

The sales assistant was plagued with remorse over his grave mistake. Their boss surely would not let them off easy if he found out about it.

“Crap! We’re finished!” the sales assistant grumbled.

The female staff member knew that they had done some irreversible damage at this point and hurriedly said, “This has nothing to do with me. You guys would have to settle it on your own.”

Han Jingru’s words then popped into the sales assistant’s mind. *I hope that you will come back crawling to me when you find out just how much money you’re dealing with.*

He would have gladly complied if he were apologizing to an adult. However, he could not bring himself to go crawling and apologize to a kid.

Meanwhile, in the showroom.

The other sales assistants started to get disquieted as they noticed their colleague had been gone for quite some time. *How long can one take to check the balance on a card? Is there a problem? Is this kid really loaded?*

“What is he up to? Why is he taking so long?”

“I think he’s off to flirt with Zhou. You know he has a huge crush on her. This fella is really grabbing onto every chance he gets.”

“Hey, he’s back.”

The sales assistant finally came out from the Finance Department looking like he had just lost his family.

“Could you please speed up? Now is not the time for you to flirt with girls.”

“Could you just tell us about the balance on the card now? Come on!”

“Hey kid, how much pocket money have you got on this card?”

One of the sales assistants took the chance to mock Han Jingru.

However, the sales assistant who came out from the Finance Department grew stern at his colleague’s derisive remark.

This kid has got a nine-digit balance on his card, and it’s nothing like we’ve ever seen. Do you really think you have the right to ridicule the boy?

“So, how much is it?”

The sales assistant approached Han Jingru, and bowed deeply before him. With a solemn tone, he said, “I apologize for my previous impudence, sir.”

His colleagues were baffled at the scene before them. *What is happening? Why is he apologizing?*

Han Jingru gave him a thin smile and said, “But I

recall saying that I wish to see you come crawling back to apologize to me.”

Upon hearing that, all colors drained from the sales assistant’s face. He had ruminated over his next course of action back at the Finance Department just now. However, he could not bring himself to kneel before a boy. Instead, he thought bowing deeply to the kid would have sufficed to beg for his forgiveness. However, it seemed like his attempt to salvage his dignity was in vain.

“I sincerely apologize for my condescending manner.” The man continued to bow deeply as he presented Han Jingru’s card with both hands.

“What’s the matter with you?” another sales assistant asked.

“This gentleman right here has over billions on his card. There is nothing that he could not afford here.”

“H-How much did you say he has?”

“Billions!”

“That’s impossible!”

The faces of the other sales assistants went white as paper. Assets amounting to billions were well beyond their comprehension, especially since their wages only amounted to a few thousand per month.

Xiao Long’s eyes almost popped out of his sockets at the revelation.

He has billions? My goodness, he’s crazy rich. No wonder he would come to a car dealership like this. Cars that cost hundreds of thousands are nothing to him. On top of that, he’s a good fighter too.

Xiao Long could not help but start to wonder who Han Jingru actually was. *How could he have accomplished so much at such a young age?*

“What are you guys waiting for? Apologize right now!” the sales assistant who was still hunching over hurriedly warned his colleagues, who had an

ashen look on their faces.

The boss will kill us if he knows that we've offended a client like this.

The tall men bowed deeply before Han Jingru and uttered, "We apologize for our mistake."

Xiao Long snorted. As Han Jingru's trusted aide, it was time for him to put up the bad cop act.

"So you guys finally know your place, huh? Get your boss out here right now," Xiao Long said.

Xiao Long's demand made their hair stand on end.

"Sir, we know that we've committed a grave mistake. Please, our boss will fire us if he knows about this. We hope that you will forgive us."

"We are really sorry."

"What kind of car are you looking for, sir? We will introduce the models to you right away."

“My boss is not in the mood to look at your cars anymore. So cut the crap and ask your boss to come out,” Xiao Long chided.

The guys looked devastated. *We're going to be fired on the spot if the boss knows about this.*

The sales assistant holding the bank card kneeled before Han Jingru right away in an attempt to appease him and said, “Sir, this is all our fault. Please accept my apology.”

The other sales assistants then exchanged glances with each other. Even though it was their fault, they did not think that it warranted them to apologize on their knees.

Come to think of it. Our boss is not someone we can take lightly as well. Not only will we lose our jobs, but we will also get beaten up for this. In fact, we might not even be able to make a living in Yun City in the future.

The others then kneeled down with that thought in mind.

“We apologize for our mistake, sir.”

The rage built up in Xiao Long vanished at the sight of them kneeling down before his boss. As he thought about the contrast between their previous haughtiness and the pleading looks on their faces right then, he was beyond elated.

Being rich does have its perks.

Xiao Long was starting to think that he was fortunate and beyond blessed to have Han Jingru as his boss.

Han Jingru took over his bank card and said impassively, “Let’s take a look at the cars here. There’s no need to hold grudges against insignificant people like you.”

The sales assistants heaved a huge sigh of relief at his remark. They then stood up and put on an amiable face.

“Sir, what kind of car are you looking for?”

“What are the requirements, sir?”

“Would you prefer it to be more comfortable or sporty? Are you looking for a low-profile or a flashy one, sir?”

They started to introduce the models to Han Jingru enthusiastically.

Han Jingru was actually not looking for much. He wanted a simple and comfortable ride since technically, he could not drive a car yet.

After much contemplation, he decided on a Maybach. It was not too flashy, and most importantly, it was comfortable.

Then, it was time to sign the contract.

Xiao Long had never thought that he would be able to drive a Maybach in his life.

Besides, since Han Jingru was practically underage, the car would have to be registered under Xiao Long's name.

Even though he was only the chauffeur, the car was registered under his name, which meant that

he was actually the owner of the car.

“Boss, are you really going to register the vehicle under my name?” Everything still seemed surreal to Xiao Long.

“Any problem with that?” Han Jingru retorted.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Of course, Xiao Long did not think there was any problem with the arrangement. It was as though money just fell from the sky since he practically just had an asset registered under his name without him having to fork out a single cent.

However, he could not fathom how Han Jingru could simply register an asset amounting to almost over a million under someone else's name. He could imagine himself losing sleep if he were in Han Jingru's shoes.

“Boss, aren't you afraid of me running away with the expensive car? I mean, I wouldn't even need to work anymore for the rest of my life if I sold the car,” Xiao Long said.

“Do you think I care about the money? It's just pocket money to me,” Han Jingru answered with a faint smile.

Xiao Long unconsciously gulped. *What? So a million is just pocket money to him?*

Since he has billions on his card, maybe a million really is nothing.

I guess this is the difference between the crazy rich and the dirt poor.

They had gotten all the paperwork done in less than half a day.

After the sales assistants gave him a comprehensive briefing, Xiao Long got the gist of the Maybach's functionalities.

Xiao Long's palms sweated as he left the car dealership driving the Maybach. It was his first time driving such a luxurious car, and he knew he sure as hell could not afford it if anything should happen to the car.

“Boss, where are we going?” Xiao Long asked Han Jingru.

He looked at his watch. It was not yet the time for Su Yimo to get off school. Besides, it would not do him good if he appeared too frequently in front of her.

“Let's go to the Genting neighborhood,” Han Jingru replied.

“Boss, are you staying there?” Xiao Long asked.

“Why? Can’t I stay there?” Han Jingru joked.

“No, I didn’t mean that,” Xiao Long hurriedly explained. With those billions sitting in his account, it was not surprising if his boss was indeed staying in one of the Genting villas. However, to most of the people in Yun City, Genting was a premium neighborhood where the filthy rich would stay. It was beyond Xiao Long’s wildest imagination that someday he would head to the Genting neighborhood in a Maybach.

Only registered vehicles could have access to the residential area. Hence, Han Jingru’s vehicle, which had not yet been registered to the security system, was stopped by the security guards at the entrance.

It did not matter to them who or what kind of car one drove. Entry to the Genting neighborhood was only limited to people with legitimate access. It was a rule set forth by the Tian family, and nobody in their right mind would mess with their rules.

“Boss, what should we do?” Xiao Long asked Han Jingru.

Han Jingru said nothing. He wound down the car window and asked the security guard on duty, “Can’t I go inside?”

At the sight of him, the security guard’s legs turned to jelly.

Every security guard knew the deal about the ruckus Han Jingru had stirred up at the Genting neighborhood last time. Besides, Tian Jingshuo had since then instructed all security personnel to treat Han Jingru with the utmost respect.

The security hurriedly said, “Sir, I didn’t know it was you. Welcome, sir.”

Then, the gate was open.

Xiao Long had witnessed yet another of Han Jingru’s awesome feat. *He can even get into the Genting neighborhood just by showing his face. That shows how powerful he is.*

“Boss, do you know the Tian family?” Xiao Long asked out of curiosity.

“Do you mean Tian Jingshuo?” Han Jingru smiled.

Xiao Long almost choked on his own saliva when he heard Han Jingru mention that name. Not everyone had the right to utter it in Yun City. The Tian family had far-reaching influence and was the most powerful family in the business circle of Yun City. Hence, as the head of the family, Tian Jingshuo was almost a god-like presence.

However, judging by Han Jingru’s attitude, it did not seem like he was taking Tian Jingshuo seriously.

All of a sudden, Xiao Long felt a chill down his spine. *Who is this man whom I call my boss? How is it that he has no fear for people like Mo Lan and Tian Jingshuo? They’re practically the two most influential men in Yun City.*

They soon reached the villa on the mountainside with Han Jingru’s navigation.

Even though Xiao Long was someone with a lower social status, he was well aware that villas located on a mountainside were more expensive than those at any other location. Besides, it was rumored that someone whom even the Tian family feared lived at the villa where Han Jingru brought him.

Could it be that the person they dread is him?

The duo then got out of the car. It was obvious that the villa was still under renovation. The workers were personally handpicked by Tian Jingshuo as he did not dare to be complacent in the matter and would supervise the progress of the renovation whenever he had the time.

Tian Jingshuo clearly remembered the person mentioning that only by being in Han Jingru's good books would the Tian family be able to strive to greater heights. That person had also explicitly stated that Han Jingru was a person who was leaps and bounds ahead of himself.

What was more, the person whom Tian Jingshuo respected dearly had kneeled before Han Jingru

just to keep his life.

That scene would forever be etched in Tian Jingshuo's mind.

The Security Department had alerted Tian Jingshuo the moment Han Jingru set foot inside the Genting neighborhood.

He was playing with his granddaughter then. However, upon hearing the news, he immediately got ready to meet Han Jingru.

Tian Jingshuo's granddaughter, Tian Shuirou, was the apple of his eye and was treated like a princess in the family. She was the only one who dared to request anything from his grandfather.

She sulked the moment she heard that her grandfather was leaving.

“Grandpa, you promised me that you'd accompany me for the whole day. How could you leave now?” Tian Shuirou was displeased with her grandfather breaking his promise.

“Shuirou, be a good girl. I have someone important to attend to right now. I’ll play with you when I’m back, okay?” Tian Jingshuo coaxed.

“Of course not,” Tian Shuirou rejected him outright, angry as a bear.

Even though he loved his granddaughter, Tian Jingshuo knew he had to leave.

“I promise you that I’d come back right after I’ve met this person.”

“Who is so important that you have to attend to him personally?” Tian Shuirou was perplexed. She was well aware of her grandfather’s status in Yun City. *Who has the right to demand Grandpa to greet him personally?*

“I can’t even begin to imagine how powerful this man is. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have to do this personally,” Tian Jingshuo answered truthfully.

Tian Shuirou was intrigued by the identity of the person whom even her grandfather had to treat

with such respect.

“You can go, but you have to bring me too. Otherwise, I’m going to pluck out your mustache,” Tian Shuirou threatened him.

He subconsciously rubbed his chin. *I’d better not take her lightly, or else I might wake up in the middle of the night from the pain of her picking on my mustache.*

Besides, he knew his granddaughter well. The girl usually walked her talk.

“Fine, but you have to behave, and please promise me to be polite to him,” Tian Jingshuo reminded her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tian Shuirou nodded her head eagerly. She was willing to play by the rules, as long as she had the chance to meet the person whom even her grandfather deemed important.

Even though she was very young, she was well aware of the influence that the Tian family exercised over Yun City. Therefore, she did not think that there would be someone who was even more powerful than her family. However, judging by her grandfather's attitude, it seemed like she could be wrong about the matter.

Meanwhile, at the Genting neighborhood.

Xiao Long was still apprehensive about being there. Ever since he called Han Jingru his boss, his life had never been quite the same. All of a sudden, he found himself having access to a world that he thought he would never cross paths with, and frankly, he was still trying to stomach the abrupt change.

“Boss, can I ask you a question?” Xiao Long asked Han Jingru hesitantly.

“Of course.”

Xiao Long took in a deep breath and asked, “I’ve long heard about rumors that someone whom even the Tians fear lives here. Are you that person?”

Han Jingru smiled. It was true that the Tian family feared him right then. However, he knew he was not the person rumored.

“The person that you mentioned used to live here. However, due to some personal reasons, he gifted his villa to me,” Han Jingru explained.

Xiao Long was not at all relieved by the answer. The fact that the person whom even the Tian family feared gifted Han Jingru this villa indicated that he showed respect for him and that Han Jingru had a higher status than the mysterious man.

Even a simple-minded man like Xiao Long could figure out a simple hierarchy like that. *The mysterious person ranks higher than the Tian family, while Boss is stronger than this person. My goodness, this means that there is even a gap between the Tian family and my boss!*

He could not help but remark, “I’m so lucky to have such a powerful person as my boss.”

Han Jingru was amused by how easily impressed he was. *That’s just the tip of the iceberg.*

I wonder what will happen to him if he knows the real me. I bet he’s going to be shell-shocked.

“I’ll go take a look inside,” Han Jingru said.

Xiao Long merely nodded and did not trail behind his boss. After all, he was honored enough to be able to have access to this premium neighborhood. He felt that he had no right to set foot inside the magnificent villa.

The mountainside villa was the most expensive unit in the whole neighborhood due to its spectacular bird’s-eye view of Yun City, especially since it had an unobstructed view of the Yun City landmark, Fantasy Restaurant. Just erected two years ago, it was the most famous building in Yun City.

Tian Jingshuo and his granddaughter had arrived at the villa then.

Xiao Long was thunderstruck at the sight of Tian Jingshuo.

He was a man of great importance, and there was even a long waiting list of influential men in Yun City who wanted to meet him. But, no matter how powerful the men were, they all had to wait for Tian Jingshuo to spare the time for an appointment.

Xiao Long had only seen the man on TV as he would always make appearances for charity galas, so it was beyond Xiao Long's wildest dreams that someday he would be able to meet the herculean man in person.

However, Tian Jingshuo frowned at the sight of Xiao Long. *There's not a speck of dust on this guy, which means doesn't work here. How did a nobody get in?*

After Han Jingru's incident, Tian Jingshuo had arranged to reinforce the security of the Genting

neighborhood. Hence, it would be near impossible for unauthorized personnel to enter the area.

Moreover, the Security Department would have notified him of the intrusion of unwelcome guests. But so far, he had received none of the said notification.

This could only mean that Han Jingru had brought the guy in.

At that thought, he slowly eased his furrowed brows. Since he feared Han Jingru, he could not afford to offend the man's subordinate.

All of a sudden, Tian Shuirou approached Xiao Long, and it was too late for Tian Jingshuo to stop her.

“Are you the man whom even my grandfather is afraid of?” As Tian Shuirou circled Xiao Long, she could not seem to pinpoint anything spectacular about him. Confusion was written all over her face.

Right then, Xiao Long knew that the little girl had mistaken himself for his boss. He hurriedly explained, “You’ve got the wrong guy. My boss is inside. I’m only his subordinate.”

Without a second thought, Tian Shuirou made her way into the villa.

Immediately, her grandfather ran up to her, worried that she might do something that would offend Han Jingru.

Meanwhile, Xiao Long was stunned as he stood rooted to the spot. The little girl had clearly stated that her grandfather was afraid of Han Jingru.

“This is so goddamn surreal, man. Even Tian Jingshuo is afraid of him. You’ve really shown me a whole new world, big guy,” Xiao Long lifted his head and uttered toward the sky, grateful for his good luck. *If it weren’t for the boss, I would still be a rogue hooligan.*

Xiao Long felt that his status had risen significantly ever since he met Han Jingru. In fact, he believed that someday, people like Mo

Lan and Tian Jingshuo would join him in submitting to his boss.

In the villa.

Tian Shuirou circled a few rounds around the villa but could not seem to locate her target. What she did not know was she had actually passed by Han Jingru a few times.

Her frantic searching made him wonder what the little girl was looking for.

Tian Shuirou ran toward Tian Jingshuo as soon as the latter entered the villa and asked, “Grandpa, where is that guy? Why can’t I see him?”

After hearing her address Tian Jingshuo as Grandpa, Han Jingru came to a startling realization. He had been thinking that the little girl looked kind of familiar. *So she’s Tian Shuirou.*

Han Jingru recalled that she had confessed her feelings for him before he became her sworn brother later on. *She’s a pretty little minx.*

Tian Jingshuo cast an awkward glance at Han Jingru. *She just disregarded him. I'm going to be in huge trouble if he decides to go bananas about this.*

Tian Jingshuo hurriedly approached Han Jingru and explained, "I'm really sorry. My granddaughter doesn't know any better."

Han Jingru smiled and gave a dismissive wave. Tian Shuirou was only a child, so it was only natural that she did not know who he really was.

"You're the man my grandfather is afraid of?" Only then did Tian Shuirou realize that Han Jingru was the person she was looking for.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Shuirou, you’re being rude here,” Tian Jingshuo reprimanded her. He knew he could not restrain his granddaughter, but he had not expected her to talk to Han Jingru using that tone.

Even though Han Jingru looked like a normal teen and did not appear intimidating at all, Tian Jingshuo knew for a fact that this boy had the ability to turn the Tian family upside down. After all, even that person had to kneel before this boy.

On the other hand, Tian Shuirou could not care less about what her grandfather was thinking. She had never been afraid of him anyway.

Approaching Han Jingru, she eyeballed him for quite some time before asking, “So, what are you good at?”

Tian Jingshuo could feel a chill down his spine listening to her. *Not even that man, much less me, dares to talk to Han Jingru like this.*

However, it was too late to stop her, so all he could do was pray hard that Han Jingru would not be offended.

“What’s considered good for you, then?” Han Jingru smiled. He did not find her manners offensive since he knew that they would be as close as siblings in the future.

Tian Shuirou knitted her brows and contemplated for a moment. “I mean, you should at least look like you’re good at something.”

She did not have a clear picture in mind either.

Han Jingru was dumbfounded at that statement.

Fortunately, Tian Jingshuo came forward to help him out and said to Tian Shuirou, “You promised me that you would be polite.”

Tian Shuirou cast a glance at Tian Jingshuo, then stood beside Han Jingru. “Grandpa, I wasn’t rude. I’m a good girl.”

At a loss for dealing with his granddaughter, Tian Jingshuo turned to face Han Jingru and said, “She’s a little naughty. I hope you won’t mind her manners.”

“Don’t worry about it. She’s only acting her age.”
Han Jingru smiled.

Tian Jingshuo finally breathed a sigh of relief after seeing that Han Jingru was not getting agitated. He glared at his granddaughter and said no more.

“Hey, since you’re so awesome, can we be friends?” Tian Shuirou asked Han Jingru.

“Why don’t I become your big brother instead?”

“Oh yay!” Tian Shuirou clapped her hands together, beaming with excitement.

Meanwhile, Tian Jingshuo froze in shock upon hearing that. He almost could not contain his joy.

It would benefit the Tian family greatly if Tian Shuirou could become Han Jingru’s sister.

Tian Jingshuo had not expected that things would take such a good turn when he brought his granddaughter along.

If Han Jingru really treated Tian Shuirou as his sister, the Tian family would have him as their backbone.

Even though Yun City was still the Tian family's territory and they did not actually require someone to back them up, he could not say the same for the future. Furthermore, he could foresee that the relationship would only serve them well.

“Big brother, will you protect me if anyone bullies me in the future?” Tian Shuirou asked.

“Of course, just let me know if anyone dares to bully you,” Han Jingru replied. Before his reborn, Tian Shuirou had actually helped Han Jingru a lot. Besides, she was someone who stood her ground no matter what. Even after his rebirth, Han Jingru still thought of her as his beloved sister. He would not stand idly by if anything happened to her.

At one glance, one would think that the exchange between the two children was almost nonsensical. However, Tian Jingshuo knew who Han Jingru

was, so he was well aware of what the latter's promise meant.

Hence, Tian Jingshuo did not find their conversation absurd.

“Young man, why don't you come to my house for dinner?” Tian Jingshuo suggested. Since the two became sworn siblings, it was only courteous for the Tian family to invite him over to their place.

Han Jingru did not have anything planned later. Besides, he did not intend to go to the school as he did not wish to rouse Su Yimo's suspicion. Hence, he agreed to attend the dinner.

“I'll ask the helpers to start preparing dinner.” Tian Jingshuo made his way to a corner and dialed home.

Han Jingru's visit to the Tian residence was not something to be taken lightly. Every arrangement had to be impeccable.

At the same time, Tian Jingshuo gave Tian

Honghui a call, demanding that the latter come home for dinner that night.

After hearing his father's demands, Tian Honghui said helplessly, "Dad, I have an appointment with a few bosses today. I'm afraid I can't make it on such short notice."

Tian Jingshuo was displeased at his son's reply. *What kind of appointment could be more important than a meal together with Han Jingru?*

To Tian Jingshuo, those sycophants were only trying to butter up his family, and those appointments served no purpose but to boost his son's ego.

"I don't care who you have an appointment with. You have to come home tonight," Tian Jingshuo said sternly.

Sensing Tian Jingshuo's resolve, Tian Honghui was puzzled. *What happened? Why is he insisting that I go home tonight?*

"Dad, what's the matter? Did anything happen?"

Tian Honghui asked.

“We have a very important guest for dinner tonight, and we are counting on him for our family’s future,” Tian Jingshuo explained.

Tian Honghui was taken aback by his father’s remarks. *This guy has got to be someone pretty darn important since Dad is adamant about me going home. Well, the appointment tonight really is nothing important anyway.* “Okay, I’ll cancel the appointment tonight and get home on time.”

Without saying a word in reply, Tian Jingshuo hung up directly.

“Young man, everything’s settled. We look forward to your visit tonight,” Tian Jingshuo said.

“Just Jingru, please. I don’t want things to get too formal between us.” Han Jingru smiled.

Tian Jingshuo grinned from ear to ear. “Yes, sure. As you please.”

“Big brother, is your name Jingru?” Tian Shuirou

asked curiously.

“Han Jingru. Why? Do you think it sounds nice?”

Pouting, Tian Shuirou asked a question that stumped him, “Why is your name Jingru though? What does it even mean?”

Tian Jingshuo’s face sank when he heard her asking that question. *That is too personal.*

When he was about to give her an earful, Han Jingru smiled and said, “I’ll introduce you to my mother someday. Maybe you could ask her that question.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tian Jingshuo realized something. Han Jingru seemed to be remarkably tolerant of Tian Shuirou because he was not angry with her impoliteness.

How can someone like Han Jingru bear such manners to Tian Shuiruo if this was the first time he was meeting her? This is so weird, particular so since Tian Shuiruo had been so rude to him.

Tian Jingshuo suddenly had a very shocking epiphany. *Is he interested in Tian Shuirou? That's why he's so tolerant toward her?*

But...what feelings could a young boy like Han Jingru have for a little girl like her?

Tian Jingshuo had always been very protective of his granddaughter because he was afraid of cunning boys luring her away with their devious ways, but he was more accepting of Han Jingru. Although he did not want certain things to happen, he would be pleased if the two could get along in the future.

If the relationship between the two could improve, it would strengthen the tie between Han

Jingru and the Tian family.

Of course, this was only Tian Jingshuo's guess since he had no idea what Han Jingru's actual intentions were.

“Jingru, if there is anything you are dissatisfied with, please tell me so that I can ask the workers to do as you say.” Tian Jingshuo told him.

After Han Jingru had looked around the villa, he had gotten a rough idea of the place and was pretty satisfied with it since it was similar to Su Yimo's style.

“No, thank you for your help. Everything has been perfect so far.” Han Jingru replied.

Tian Jingshuo was abashed at Han Jingru's gratefulness, so he kept waving his hands and said, “Don't be! This is what I'm supposed to do.”

“If there's nothing else, I will leave first and will be at Tian residence on time tonight.” Han Jingru responded.

Tian Jingshuo watched him go as he didn't want to be in Han Jingru's way.

Meanwhile, Tian Shuirou quickly took Han Jingru's hand and asked, "Jingru, can you take me with you to play?"

Han Jingru found it hard to refuse those puppy-dog eyes, but Tian Jingshuo would be worried about her given the current situation. Besides, it would be inconvenient for him to have her around, so he declined her request.

"I'll take you next time because I'm busy today." Han Jingru said.

To avoid her clinging to him, Tian Jingshuo quickly told her, "Shuirou, be a good girl and go home with Grandpa first, alright? You'll be able to see me again tonight."

Eventually, she let go of Han Jingru's hands reluctantly.

As Han Jingru walked out of the villa, Xiao Long caught sight of him, so he sped up and headed

towards him.

“Boss, I can’t believe Mr. Tian showed up! You’re amazing!” Xiao Long praised adoringly.

Han Jingru was sure that Tian Jingshuo’s courtesy was because of the middle-aged man’s words, and he was sure that that man had said something to Tian Jingshuo.

But it didn’t matter since there were no grudges between Han Jingru and the Tian family. If Tian Jingshuo treated him in this manner, it would save him a lot of trouble when facing the Su family in the future.

“I’ll be having dinner at the Tian residence tonight. You should join me.” Han Jingru suggested.

Dinner at the Tian residence?

Xiao Long’s mouth opened wide in astonishment because only the superiors or people of extreme wealth and status could enter that place.

“Boss, I think you should go alone instead.” Xiao Long responded weakly.

“Why?” Han Jingru asked with a puzzled look.

“I’m scared of places like that,” Xiao Long answered timidly with his head lowered.

“Aren’t you the bully of X Street? Why are you so afraid of having dinner?” Han Jingru joked smilingly.

Xiao Long was deeply embarrassed upon hearing that title. He had self-proclaimed himself as the bully of X street, to begin with, and he only oppressed the weak and was nothing before powerful people like the Tian family. They had the power to finish off people like him with a snap of their fingers.

“Boss, don’t make fun of me. I’m just scaring people off without any real skills.” Xiao Long admitted.

“If that’s the case, you must slowly hone your skills as they will be of use in the future. What

use do I have for a coward who doesn't even have the guts to go for a meal?" Han Jingru said.

"Boss, please don't throw me away." Xiao Long begged bitterly. He didn't want to be abandoned by such an influential leader after his painstaking efforts to get to his side.

"Come on, show me around Yun City." Han Jingru simply commented.

Yun City was a place that had been buried deep in his memories. There were some places worth remembering, such as the Fantasy Restaurant, where he gave Su Yimo the first surprise of her life, making her the girl whom everyone in the city was jealous of.

While Xiao Long drove to Fantasy Restaurant, Han Jingru looked around at the surroundings and realized that everything here seemed vastly different from the way it had been in his world, the world where he had been in before he was reborn. It was not as prosperous without the popular stores, but Fantasy Restaurant was something that seemed to have persisted in both

worlds.

Han Jingru couldn't help recalling the surprise he gave Su Yimo that night as it was the first time he saw her crying uncontrollably.

Thinking of these things, tears welled up in Han Jingru's eyes, and he wiped them away subconsciously. Su Yimo had suffered a lot since the day they were together, and it was that day when he truly changed his behavior for her.

When Xiao Long saw his expression from the rearview mirror, he got extremely curious but didn't dare to ask, so he stayed quiet.

Meanwhile.

Tian Honghui was very curious about the guest list that night because he rarely saw Tian Jingshuo in such a solemn state. After all, there was nobody left in Yun City who was considered worthy to the Tian family, and the people from Genting Villa had left the city. Hence, he wondered what kind of person would be able to gain his father's attention.

“I have to go home tonight, so the banquet is canceled.” Tian Honghui called his friends one by one to inform them of the news.

Tian Honghui was disappointed, too, because the banquet was an entertaining gathering for the men to drink and have women around. So, having his source of fun cancelled took a blow on his mood.

However, he dared not miss the dinner at home after recalling Tian Jingshuo’s attitude and words.

After hanging up the phone, Tian Honghui wondered about the person in Yun City whom Tian Jingshuo would highly regard but failed to conclude on a single person.

“Sigh. I sure hope that I won’t be disappointed by the guest I’ll be meeting tonight. Otherwise, it would be a great loss to me.” Tian Honghui mumbled to himself.

When Tian Honghui reached home early, he saw that Tian Jingshuo had employed a few famous chefs to prepare the meal and was supervising in the kitchen himself. This made him even more curious about the mysterious guest as the Tian family had never before treated anyone in such a grand manner, and it confirmed the guest's importance.

But is there really anyone left in Yun City who was worthy enough to the Tian family?

“Girl, do you know who will be coming tonight?” Tian Honghui asked Tian Shuirou, who was watching television.

She smiled and answered, “My big brother.”

“Big brother?” Tian Honghui was surprised. *When did she have a big brother?*

“Why didn't I know that you have a big brother?” Tian Honghui questioned curiously.

“Of course you don't. He just became my brother today,” She replied.

Tian Honghui sat next to his daughter and spoke softly, “Tell Daddy what’s going on.”

Tian Shuirou was spoiled by Tian Jingshuo and was treated like a princess in the family, so it was not uncommon for her to disregard her father’s presence. Sometimes she would completely ignore her father when she was watching television.

But when he mentioned Han Jingru, she became excited and started talking non-stop about him.

“My big brother is so powerful that even Grandpa was careful before him. Besides, he’s handsome too.” She beamed.

“How old is he?” Her father asked keenly.

“Hmm...” She frowned because she didn’t know the answer. To her, he only looked a few years older than her.

“Is he around your age?” *If she calls him her big brother, that means he’s only a few years older than her and probably around the same age as her.*

But if he's really about the same age as my daughter, then he's just a kid, so how could he get Tian Jingshuo's attention?

“He should be a few years older than me. Daddy, why are you asking so many questions? You'll get to meet him tonight.” After Tian Shuirou finished speaking, she focused on watching TV again.

Tian Honghui knew that he could meet him that night, but he was highly interested in the person at that moment.

“Do you know his name?” Tian Honghui continued asking.

“Han Jingru. It's a good name, right?” Tian Shuirou was full of smiles.

“Han Jingru?” Tian Honghui muttered the name silently. *I've never heard of this name before. Moreover, Yun City didn't seem to have a big Han family. Could it be that this kid is a foreigner?*

As Tian Honghui's thoughts ran wild, he realized that instead of knowing more about Han Jingru, he felt even more confused by the conflicting information. *How can someone be so young but so powerful? That doesn't make any sense.*

At that moment, the Maybach was still parked at Fantasy Restaurant. Xiao Long noticed that Han Jingru was staring out the window with a mature look that was very unnatural for a child.

Xiao Long suddenly had the impression that his boss sitting in the backseat might not be a minor.

“Boss, is this a special place to you?” Xiao Long couldn't suppress his curiosity.

Hearing that, Han Jingru subconsciously smiled and said, “It certainly is. This is where I became a different person and truly realized my purpose.”

“Boss, don't be angry with me, but I feel like you have plenty of experiences for your age. Why is that so?” Xiao Long asked again.

This is a long story, and he probably won't believe me if I told him.

Who would believe that I was reborn to the age of fourteen?

And who would believe that I had explored the world beyond Earth?

My experiences were so unique that they could not be merely described as "plenty."

"It's almost time. Let's head over to the Tian residence." Han Jingru said.

"Yes, sir." Xiao Long responded and drove towards their destination.

After leaving the main street, Han Jingru suddenly demanded, "Stop the car."

Xiao Long subconsciously slammed on the brakes and stopped in the middle of the road. Fortunately, the distance between their car and the one behind them was wide enough. Otherwise, a rear-end collision could have

already occurred.

“Boss, what’s the matter?” Xiao Long asked anxiously.

Han Jingru opened the car door and got off in the middle of the road. Meanwhile, Xiao Long was startled and could only pull the car over in a panic.

Han Jingru had such a sudden reaction because he had been staring outside the window, and he saw a familiar face that shouldn’t have appeared at that time.

As Su Yimo’s future classmate, Qi Bingying should not be in Yun City until high school.

But of course, everything had changed now.

Since he had helped to resolve the Qi family’s troubles, they no longer needed to go overseas. History had been rewritten, which meant that things certainly would have changed for Qi Bingying as well.

“Why are you here?” Han Jingru walked towards her and asked.

Qi Bingying looked helpless while pulling her suitcase by herself.

She came to Yun City because of Han Jingru’s words, but she came too suddenly and was not used to the city life, so she had been wandering for two days.

When she saw him, she immediately ran into his arms.

He felt helpless as she sobbed quietly.

“What’s wrong?” Han Jingru asked.

Qi Bingying looked up at him with tearful eyes and sobbed, “I came to look for you.”

Han Jingru’s heart sank. Knowing her this early would cause an unforeseen consequence.

His relationship with Qi Bingying would definitely be unusual since she came to Yun City

for him. However, he wouldn't let anything happen between them before settling with Su Yimo.

“You shouldn't have shown up at this moment.” Han Jingru said.

Being rejected, Qi Bingying immediately burst into tears.

“Wait, don't cry yet.” He quickly added. Han Jingru had a fatal weakness. He was weak before a woman's tears, and they made him feel at a loss of what to do.

“Are you going to chase me away?” Qi Bingying cried.

Han Jingru shook his head subconsciously. *How could I do this to her right now?*

Han Jingru had always felt sorry for Qi Bingying because she helped him too much in the previous life, but he had to hurt her to stop her from clinging to him.

Xiao Long finally understood why his boss stopped the car. It seemed like it had been for his lover.

But he didn't expect that his boss would've found a girl at such a young age, and Xiao Long felt sorry for himself for still being single.

“Sigh. Even Boss has a girlfriend. Heaven knows when will I find myself a beautiful woman?”

Meanwhile, Han Jingru could only bring her with him and make further arrangements since he couldn't ask her to leave when she was already in Yun City.

First of all, he needed to arrange for her to go to school as soon as possible.

Of course, she would be the one to decide her own lifestyle and future.

“Boss, is she my sister-in-law?” After both of them got in the car, Xiao Long immediately teased.

Su Yimo should be your sister-in-law, you doofus. However, Han Jingru couldn't blame Xiao Long for not knowing his secret.

“What nonsense is that? Just drive.” Han Jingru demanded sharply.

“Yes, sir.” Xiao Long smirked and continued their journey to the Tian residence.

Qi Bingying wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. To her, she had nothing else to worry about after finding Han Jingru.

As long as she was by his side, she felt safe and secure like never before. Even her father, Qi Donglin, failed to make her feel so secure.

They remained silent along their way.

Tian Jingshuo, Tian Honghui, and Tian Shuirou were already waiting for them at the villa's main entrance when they arrived at the Tian residence.

This was a villa that belonged to the Tian family exclusively, and all of the Tian family members

lived in that area. It could be said that everyone related to them was benefitted when Tian Jingshuo headed the family.

Tian Shuirou happily ran towards the car, but her expression darkened as soon as she saw Qi Bingying in it. The glare she was shooting her was as if she had encountered an enemy.

Tian Jingshuo didn't expect Han Jingru to bring along a girl and immediately assumed they had a special relationship.

His former guesses about him being interested in Tian Shuirou were probably inaccurate, then.

Even if Tian Shuirou was Tian Jingshuo's granddaughter, he thought that Qi Bingying looked prettier than her.

“Why were you late, Jingru? We've been waiting forever.” Tian Shuirou complained. Although the two had just met, she behaved intimately around him.

However, Han Jingru was used to this feeling a

long time ago. Tian Shuirou was close to him and the other Han family members in his previous life like she was right now.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying didn't mind the little witch's intimate behavior at all since she felt dignified as if she were his wife. She had nothing to be jealous about.

“So this is our honored guest, Dad?” Tian Honghui softly asked Tian Jingshuo. *He looks like a little brat to me, so what's so special about him that made Dad value him so much?*

Hearing Tian Honghui's doubtful tone, Tian Jingshuo spoke coldly, “Keep your shameful thoughts to yourself! One word from him could decide the survival of our Tian family.”

Tian Honghui pouted. *No one could threaten the position of the Tian family in Yun City, so how could that little brat decide our family's destiny?*

To Tian Honghui, Tian Jingshuo was merely being mysterious and might be up to something else.

After entering the Tian family villa, Tian Shuirou enthusiastically showed Han Jingru around.

Tian Shuirou was not even interested in showing up when they had guests before, but she was surprisingly enthusiastic before Han Jingru, which was peculiar to Tian Honghui.

Don't tell me that my little girl likes this kid. Otherwise, why would she have such unusual behavior?

At this time, a security guard passed by, and she immediately called for him.

He bowed his head respectfully. "Yes, Ms. Tian?"

"Look up and remember what my big brother looks like. From now on, whoever stops him from visiting us will be punished by me!" Tian Shuirou ordered.

"Yes, Ms. Tian." The security guard hurriedly looked up at Han Jingru's face and burned the look into his memory.

The whole security personnel knew that they would suffer dire consequences if they offended Tian Shuirou, so they must do as was told by her.

“That’s all. You can go now.” She waved him off, and he left promptly.

At the same time, Tian Shuirou glanced at Qi Bingying triumphantly as if showing off her status deliberately.

However, it didn’t matter to Qi Bingying. Although the Tian family was wealthier than hers, she was also from the same league as Tian Shuirou and was even more imperious than her.

Tian Shuirou was more of a cute type inside and out, but Qi Bingying had a queen’s demeanor.

They were worlds apart in personality.

If they were to compare with each other, Qi Bingying had more advantages since skills were required to be competent rather than mere appearance.

“Jingru, I have prepared lots of delicacies for you. Let’s go!” Tian Shuirou took Han Jingru’s hand and ran directly towards the dining hall.

It frustrated Han Jingru as he could feel Tian Shuirou provoking Qi Bingying persistently, but he also knew that Qi Bingying wouldn’t mind her.

Both women are already troublesome enough, and Su Yimo would arrive in the future, so he had no idea how to handle the love square.

However, deep in his heart, he knew Tian Shuirou would always be a sister to him, and he would never have other feelings for her.

As for Qi Bingying, he didn’t dare to guarantee anything as he had thought of repaying her good deeds if there were an afterlife.

Although it was just a thought, he never knew that could really happen.

How would I have known that the afterlife really existed?

After Han Jingru was dragged away by Tian Shuirou, Tian Jingshuo focused his attention on Qi Bingying.

Since this girl appeared suddenly, she must be his friend and must know him well.

I only knew from the middle-aged man that he's impressive, but I don't know anything about his background. It would be great if I could find out crucial information about him from his friend.

“Little girl, have you known Jingru for a long time?” Tian Jingshuo asked Qi Bingying softly.

Qi Bingying didn't know Han Jingru for very long, but she knew that he was an influential figure in Yan City. Moreover, she also knew the intentions of Tian Jingshuo for trying to talk to her.

“If you want to know about him, I suggest you ask him yourself because you won't get anything from me,” she spoke coolly.

Tian Jingshuo's brows furrowed. He presumed

that she was easy to trick, but he never expected those words to come out of her mouth.

“Oh no, I was just asking.” Tian Jingshuo denied his true purpose as he felt that she was challenging to deal with. If he revealed too much, she might pass it on to Han Jingru, which would hurt the Tian family instead.

Qi Bingying smiled thinly. “Don’t assume that I’m a stupid little girl. I know what you want to do. Honestly, however, I don’t know much about him, but I do know that he’s a powerful figure.”

Tian Jingshuo tolerated her attitude for the sake of Han Jingru, but Tian Honghui, on the other hand, didn’t have such patience.

Who would dare to treat my father with that attitude in Yun City?

“Little girl, do you know where you are right now?” Tian Honghui demanded coldly.

She stared at Tian Honghui fearlessly and questioned, “Are you going to drive me away or

threaten me with your status?”

Tian Honghui was provoked. *She's a little brat! Did she just talk to me in such an arrogant manner?*

“You really think I won't do it?” The man gritted his teeth.

Qi Bingying suddenly grinned prettily at him, “You can try.”

At that moment, Tian Jingshuo slapped Tian Honghui on the back of the head forcefully. He couldn't afford to let his son offend Han Jingru's friend anymore.

Moreover, Tian Jingshuo could feel a strong sense of maturity from that little girl as if she were an adult.

“Little girl, please forgive my son for being so reckless. He doesn't know how to choose his words wisely.” Tian Jingshuo apologized to Qi Bingying.

She nodded. “I won’t fuss about it.”

Tian Honghui was burning with rage. *Who is she to say that?*

Her lofty attitude almost made him blow his top.

But when he felt Tian Jingshuo’s cold stare, Tian Honghui could only suppress his anger.

Taking a deep breath, Tian Honghui told Tian Jingshuo, “Dad, I won’t join you for dinner since I have important matters to attend to.”

Tian Honghui couldn’t bear having two little brats being their guests, much less have the patience to dine with them, so he came up with an excuse to dismiss himself.

But Tian Jingshuo’s reply instantly made Tian Honghui freeze on the spot.

“Leave and never come back.” Tian Jingshuo remarked icily.

Tian Honghui immediately froze and retracted his

footsteps. He didn't dare to take another step, even though he was sure that he was making a fool of himself in front of Qi Bingying because he knew Tian Jingshuo was not joking.

If he really dared to leave the residence at that moment, then he would lose his place in the Tian family for good.

Qi Bingying smiled but chose not to add insult to his injury. Then, she headed towards the dining hall.

Xiao Long glimpsed at Qi Bingying with the corner of his eyes and thought that both his boss and his girlfriend were impressive. *God, I can't believe she can so calmly put Tian Honghui in an awkward situation. She's freaking amazing!*

Typically, people who came to the Tian residence would be very cautious, but she had shown no signs of cowardice.

No wonder my boss would choose her since she's so tough.

“Dad, do these two little brats even deserve such grand treatment?” Tian Honghui questioned after Qi Bingying and Xiao Long had left.

Tian Jingshuo nodded heavily, took a deep breath, and asked, “Do you want to know why?”

Tian Honghui nodded. He most certainly did.

“You know very well what that person from Genting Villa means to the Tian family, right?” Tian Jingshuo asked.

Tian Honghui didn’t know much about that guy, but he did remember his father telling him the importance of the man from Genting Villa to the Tian family’s development.

It was all thanks to him, who funded their initial development at Yun City, that the Tian family secured their position today.

“Dad, you once said that the Tian family wouldn’t exist without that man.” Tian Honghui replied.

“Yes, that’s true. He even possessed international authority. However, can you imagine a powerful figure like him kneeling before Jingru?” Tian Jingshuo smiled bitterly. *I have never expected someone to be more potent than that middle-aged man in Yun City because he could do anything he wanted.*

However, even that man had to bow down before Han Jingru. Isn’t it enough to explain how powerful the boy is?

So what does it matter for the Tian family to submit to Han Jingru?

“Wh-what!” Tian Honghui’s eyes widened with shock.

Such a strong character actually knelt before that little brat!

“W-why would he?” Tian Honghui asked puzzledly.

“Because he wanted to live! Isn’t that clear enough? He knelt before that boy for the sake of

survival. So, do you know what kind of a presence Han Jingru is now?” Tian Jingshuo sighed.

Tian Honghui couldn't imagine it as Han Jingru was just a kid to him, but things were more complicated than it seemed.

“Dad, I finally understand why you value that kid so much now.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tian Honghui disparaged Han Jingru as he did not know him at all. However, he couldn't underestimate that middle-aged man as he was an essential contributor to the Tian family's development.

It was that man who helped the Tian family achieve their status today.

But if such a figure would need to kneel before Han Jingru for his life, he now understood Han Jingru's ability.

Nonetheless, it was hard for him to accept the fact that a kid would have such shocking capabilities, and he wondered about his background.

“Dad, do you know what kind of person Han Jingru is?” Tian Honghui asked cautiously.

Tian Jingshuo looked helpless. There would not be as much trouble if he knew everything. It was a pity that he couldn't find out more about Han Jingru and didn't dare to investigate him either as he himself was scared that the boy would be

dissatisfied if he found out.

If Han Jingru became an enemy of the Tian family, they would be doomed, so he dared not risk it.

“I’m warning you: you can be curious about his identity, but you absolutely cannot investigate him.” Tian Jingshuo told Tian Honghui. He didn’t want his son’s reckless behavior to ruin their family.

Had it not been for his father’s warning, Tian Honghui would definitely use his interpersonal network to investigate this matter as much as possible.

But since Tian Jingshuo had forewarned, Tian Honghui could only dispel that idea.

“Dad, are you afraid of offending him?” Tian Honghui asked.

“The Tian family’s position is superior in Yun City, but you should know that there will always be someone better than us. It doesn’t matter if

we're the best in Yun City. We are still nothing compared to the unknown powers in the world.” Tian Jingshuo sighed.

The Tian family was the top business family in Yun City, and they were highly respected.

Nevertheless, both father and son were aware that the actual superiors were in Yanxia, and the Tian family was merely a speck of dust outside of Yun City.

Tian Honghui was an arrogant man, and he typically didn't care to give anyone a second glance. However, even he knew that his powers were limited to this city only. Out of Yun City, their family would be considered a nobody.

“I know what to do now,” Tian Honghui said.

“You know nothing.” Tian Jingshuo glared at his son coldly and stated, “If you really do, you should know that it's best to do nothing. Shuirou should be the one to maintain our relationship with the boy.”

“Shuirou?” Tian Honghui was startled. *Since Tian Shuirou is spoiled and bad-tempered, isn't Dad afraid that she would offend Han Jingru? How could he let her take on this responsibility?*

“Han Jingru is very tolerant of Shuirou, but I don't know why,” Tian Jingshuo explained.

He had previously guessed that Han Jingru was interested in Shuirou but changed his mind after meeting Qi Bingying. Besides, his assumption was absurd as the boy was still a little too young to be thinking of such matters.

More importantly, if Han Jingru were really interested in women, he would choose someone mature and feminine. He would not set his eyes on a little girl like Tian Shuirou, who was the complete opposite of those qualities.

“Dad, what do you mean by this? Is he interested in Shuirou?” Tian Honghui beamed.

Generally speaking, a father should protect his daughter from other guys at a young age.

But Tian Honghui didn't think so. If Tian Shuirou could really take hold of Han Jingru, it would be an excellent thing for the Tian Family.

“Are you blind? Didn't you see the girl Jingru brought today? I hate to admit it, but she's much prettier than Shuirou.” Tian Jingshuo said.

When Qi Bingying was mentioned, Tian Honghui's expression became serious. Although he only interacted with her briefly, he already knew that she was no ordinary girl.

Moreover, she was as calm as a river while facing the adults, and she could be a challenging case.

“Dad, that little girl will definitely be a vicious character in the future.” Tian Honghui commented.

Tian Jingshuo nodded in agreement. He believed Tian Shuirou wouldn't stand a chance as long as Qi Bingying was by Han Jingru's side. It was very likely that the girl would play tricks to con his granddaughter and would probably bully her to stay away from Han Jingru.

“It’s almost time for dinner. We can’t make him wait too long.” Tian Jingshuo gave his final word and strode towards the dining hall.

At that moment, Tian Shuirou had enthusiastically introduced the name and flavor of each dish to Han Jingru, and her knowledge of their origins surprised him.

He wasn’t aware that Tian Shuirou knew so much about cooking in his previous life, and this knowledge was clearly not learned from the textbook.

“Have you learned about food before since you know so much about it?” Han Jingru smiled and asked.

“Of course, I would learn about every dish before having them. That way, they would be more delicious and meaningful to eat.” She boasted as she sent a strong sense of hostility towards Qi Bingying. Tian Shuirou would glance at the latter deliberately after finishing each sentence.

Whenever Han Jingru agreed with her, Tian

Shuirou would also raise an eyebrow at Qi Bingying.

But from beginning to end, Qi Bingying didn't react to it as she didn't even consider Tian Shuirou as an opponent.

“It seems like you're a typical foodie.” Han Jingru said.

“A foodie?” Tian Shuirou was taken aback and asked, “Is this a derogatory term?”

“Hmm...no, it's a complimentary term.” Han Jingru hesitated.

Tian Shuirou grinned and looked at Qi Bingying provocatively and added, “Jingru, you can come for dinner every day if you want to, and I'll be your company!”

“How could I come every day? This is your home.” Han Jingru smiled bitterly.

Tian Shuirou did not give up easily and continued, “You can also treat this as your home.

If you want, you can even live here. The other family members from the Tian family won't mind, but..."

Before she could finish, she hesitated.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru glanced at Qi Bingying, suppressed a smile, and asked knowingly, “But what?”

“But only you can stay. No one else will be allowed.” After saying this, Tian Shuirou intentionally glanced at Qi Bingying again to provoke her.

Han Jingru was aware of the reason for enmity between Tian Shuirou and Qi Bingying, but he knew that he and Tian Shuirou were destined to be friends.

“However, I’m already staying at Genting Villa, so I won’t need to live here,” he responded.

She instantly felt defeated because he had refused her invitation to stay at the Tian residence. She didn’t blame him, though. The Genting Villa was much more luxurious than the Tian family villa, and she was probably out of her mind asking for Han Jingru to live in a less prominent environment.

At that moment, Tian Jingshuo and his son finally arrived at the dining hall.

Tian Honghui changed his attitude towards Han Jingru after learning about his wondrous deeds, and he didn't dare to look down upon him anymore. He was even cautious with his words during dinner to prevent himself from offending him.

Since this was a home-cooked meal, there were no toasts and flatteries, and Tian Jingshuo did not ask Han Jingru about his personal matters.

The primary purpose of this meal to Tian Jingshuo was to build rapport with the boy for future benefits.

“Jingru, if you face any troubles in the future, just tell me as I can solve anything within Yun City.” Although Tian Jingshuo did not straightforwardly offer the Tian family under Han Jingru's authority, he expressed his family's wishes.

“If I really need your help, I will definitely let you know,” the boy replied.

Tian Jingshuo nodded satisfyingly. “It's an honor for the Tian family to be under your service.”

Qi Bingying, who was enjoying the meal, was stunned after hearing the old man's words.

She had researched Yun City before coming. As the top business family, the Tian family had the absolute right of authority and held the most superior status in the city.

But her curiosity about Han Jingru grew when the head of this family actually felt honored to offer their help to him.

He had already shown displayed his stunning abilities in Yan City. She had no idea how he managed to win the hearts of the Tian family, despite having only arrived at Yun City for such a short period of time, and was deeply impressed by his capabilities.

It was late when they had finished dinner, and Tian Shuirou reluctantly watched Han Jingru and Qi Bingying drive away.

“What's the matter? Are you reluctant to let him go?” Tian Jingshuo teased.

“Grandpa, will the girl called Qi Bingying be living with Jingru?” Tian Shuirou asked unhappily as she felt threatened by that girl and couldn’t accept it.

Tian Jingshuo didn’t dare to guess the relationship between Han Jingru and Qi Bingying. After all, they were only kids, and it would be wrong to make assumptions about them.

“Little girl, you have to play by ear. So what if they live together? What could happen between two kids?” He answered.

“Grandpa, find a way for me to live in Genting Villa too,” she demanded.

Tian Jingshuo’s expression changed drastically in fright. *Oh no, my darling princess mustn’t have these thoughts.* However, he knew that she was a stubborn girl who will go to all ends to get her way, so he had to remove the wishful thinking from her to prevent something dire from happening.

“How can I decide about that since I’m not the owner of his house? What will happen if this offended him? Isn’t this counterproductive instead?” He stated.

“Do you mean he will reject me?” She became aggravated. *How can he let Qi Bingying stay with him but not me?*

“I’m not him, so I don’t know what his thoughts are. But you have to be clear about one thing: if you cause him trouble, he will dislike you instead.” Tian Jingshuo reminded.

She went silent for a long time and asked, “Grandfather, do you mean I’m a troublemaker?”

Tian Jingshuo’s eyelids twitched at her provocative words. *I can’t offend this little princess right now. She would definitely make me suffer. Given my heart condition, I won’t be able to take it if she decides to take revenge on me by pulling pranks and scaring me to death.*

Therefore, Tian Jingshuo turned around and left silently to avoid offending her.

Tian Shuirou didn't concern herself with her grandfather's leave. Instead, she took a deep breath and mumbled to herself, "I won't give up no matter what. So what if she's pretty? I look cute too."

Han Jingru had no idea what Tian Shuirou was up to, but as of now, he had no energy to deal with that. He had another immediate trouble that was causing him a huge headache.

He had never expected Qi Bingying's sudden appearance, so he didn't know what to do with her.

After all, he could not abandon her since she came to Yun City for him.

He couldn't watch her fall into the hands of other devious men and risk her being in danger.

"What's your plan for coming to Yun City?" Han Jingru asked.

"I want you to help me find a school and a place to live." Qi Bingying answered. Although she did

come to Yun City for him, she would not forsake her studies at her age.

“The Tian family can easily find you the best school in Yun City if I say the word. But as of where to live...” He hesitated as he felt inappropriate to live with her in Genting Villa. Even though Genting Villa definitely had the capacity for the both of them, he wanted to avoid being too close to her before his relationship with Su Yimo had even begun.

“I want to live in your house.” Qi Bingying demanded.

Xiao Long subconsciously smirked. *Boss is so lucky to have a pretty girl being so proactive toward him.*

“I think it’s rather inappropriate to do so,” he replied awkwardly.

“You can also find me other places to stay. However, will you take responsibility if something happens to me? Do you wish to see me appearing on the news?” She stared at him.

Qi Bingying's words were harsh but true because the world was a chaotic place, and there would be many who wanted to harm a pretty girl like her even though she had not fully matured.

Han Jingru had no choice and said, "I'm still staying at a hotel. If you..."

Before he could finish, she interrupted, "No problem. I can stay at the hotel first, but I need to live next door to you so that you can better protect me."

"Isn't it better to live in the same room?" Xiao Long interrupted.

Han Jingru glared at him sharply.

As if a knife was held to his throat, he quickly shut his mouth.

"I'll prepare a room for you when I'm at Genting Villa," he helplessly replied.

"Sure, no problem." Qi Bingying answered simply.

“Do you have any requirements about the school?” He continued.

“High-achieving students are never picky about their learning environment,” she stated.

This made Han Jingru somewhat speechless, but he also had to admit that Qi Bingying was an excellent student and would not be easily affected by the environment.

Although she didn't have any requirements, he suddenly had an idea. He thought of sending her to Su Yimo's school so that they could be friends, and he could use Qi Bingying to approach Su Yimo.

However, Su Yimo would be at a disadvantage because of Qi Bingying's personality, but it should be fine as long as he was there.

“All right, I will arrange a school for you tomorrow,” he concluded.

After Xiao Long sent the two to the hotel, he drove home alone.

It was like a dream come true for him to own a Maybach, and he knew that he would enjoy benefits more than that if he stuck with Han Jingru.

Money and status were once far from his grasp, but they could be a reality because of his boss.

Therefore, he silently swore his loyalty to Han Jingru and made the silent decision to never betray him no matter what happened.

“Sigh. I’m sorry that a luxury car like you had to be parked in this shabby alley.” Xiao Long lived there as the rent was cheap for someone like him without any income.

He didn’t consider it a problem before, but it occurred to him as soon as he parked the Maybach.

He felt that it was the car that didn’t deserve this worn-out place, not him.

The others from the alley will be intrigued by the car tomorrow morning. What if they scratched it?

As a result, Xiao Long could only sleep in the car to ease his worries.

Early in the following day, the car had attracted a crowd as expected.

Although these people were poor, they could recognize luxury cars, but they were very curious as they'd never seen one in such a worn-out place.

“What are you looking at!” Xiao Long boastfully shoved off the crowd to prevent them from scratching the car.

“Long!”

“Long?”

“Long!”

Some of them were shocked as soon as they saw Xiao Long got off the car.

They were his former subordinates and previously abandoned him since the Mulinsi

Nightclub incident.

Xiao Long tried to contact them, but they didn't answer, so it made him furious.

However, he no longer cared about them after he found Han Jingru. After all, it was them who gave up this rare opportunity.

“Oh, it was actually you guys.” Xiao Long said dismissively.

“Long, you hit the jackpot.” One of them walked up to him and flattered him.

“This car is worth millions, Long. You actually own one now!”

“Long, why didn't you help us get rich too?”

Listening to these words, Xiao Long suddenly felt particularly annoyed. Although he was used to their flatters before, he was utterly disgusted hearing those from them today.

“Help you?” He smiled coldly and said, “I

remembered calling you, but none of you, not even a single one of you, answered. It was as if you were avoiding me. And now you're trying to butter me up?"

They looked a little embarrassed. Since the conflict with Chen Fei that night, they didn't dare to be on his wrong side because of their low status. Besides, Xiao Long and Han Jingru could've already died, so they didn't dare to associate themselves with Xiao Long.

What they had not expected was that not only was he still alive, without a single scratch on him, he actually owned a Maybach now.

"Long, my phone died that day, so I didn't even know that you were calling me."

"Long, my phone bill happened to be in arrears, and I'm very sorry that I didn't receive your call. If you have any orders, tell me, and I'll do it right away."

Xiao Long was not dumb enough to believe their lousy excuses. Besides, he knew what kind of

people they were, and they would only be a hindrance if he let them follow him.

“Leave. Our time together has come to an end,” he remarked coldly.

Their expressions soured after listening to his words.

“Xiao Long, are you really hanging around with that little brat?”

“Aren’t you ashamed of yourself to work under a kid?”

“Aren’t you scared of mockeries?”

They didn’t really regard him as their boss anymore, and their attitude towards him became belligerent.

However, to their astonishment, Xiao Long was not offended by their words.

To him, belittling Han Jingru was the dumbest idea.

Han Jingru was someone who could make Mo Lan compromise with him and have Tian Jingshuo invite him for dinner, even as a kid. Can they find another person like him in the entire Yun City?

“You don’t know how powerful he is at all. He could destroy Yun City if he wanted to, and not everyone could do that.” Xiao Long smiled thinly.

“Nonsense. Chen Fei had already sent out orders for both of your lives.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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If it were before, Xiao Long would stay away from wealthy and snobbish guys like Chen Fei because people like him would have powerful families to back him up, and those who offended him were only digging their own graves.

Xiao Long knew that many had been ruined because of offending Chen Fei for stupid reasons, and that man was notorious for being a cruel character in Yun City.

But now, Xiao Long wasn't even afraid of him.

To him, Chen Fei would be the one seeking his own destruction if he tried to make trouble for Han Jingru.

“Hahaha! What a joke! If Chen Fei is really up to this idea, I think you'd better tell him to call it off to secure their family's position in Yun City. Otherwise, he and the entire Chen family would be beyond redemption.”

After hearing those words, the gangsters couldn't help bursting into laughter.

They had no idea what character Han Jingru was to Mo Lan and Tian Jingshuo. They only assumed that he was just a little brat. *How can that kid be a threat to Chen Fei, let alone the Chen family?*

“Xiao Long, why are you so sure about this? I think you know very well who Chen Fei is.”

“This little brat actually made you fearless before Chen Fei?”

“Xiao Long, we’re only looking out for you because of our former friendship. We don’t want you to regret it before it’s too late..”

All of them shook their heads and looked at Xiao Long derisively. They couldn’t believe that he would actually trust that kid and completely disdain Chen Fei.

In their opinion, he was digging his own grave and would be finished by Chen Fei if he didn’t turn back from his actions.

Xiao Long opened the car door and replied, “I’ll

forgive you for your ignorance. However, if you really think that he would be scared of Chen Fei, you are very wrong. Just wait and see how he destroys that guy.”

When he finished, he closed the door, started the engine, and left the alley.

Remaining in place, the gangsters felt unconvinced. Although they believed that Han Jingru was not a threat to Chen Fei, they couldn't suppress their envy towards Xiao Long, who drove a luxury car.

“This guy must be baiting girls and rearing them in with his Maybach.”

“Yeah, maybe he only borrowed it.”

“But what if he was telling the truth? What if the little brat were the reason why he could afford that car?”

When they heard that question, the others shook their heads decisively. Since they knew everything about Chen Fei but nothing about Han

Jingru, they concluded that Chen Fei would get his revenge and the little brat would pay the price.

“How is that possible? Just watch. That kid would be doomed in three days in Chen Fei’s hands. Who knows, we might have to go bury Xiao Long’s corpse in a few days.”

“Yeah, how could a kid beat someone like Chen Fei?”

Xiao Long drove straight toward the hotel where Han Jingru was at as he needed to tell his boss about Chen Fei’s plan as soon as possible.

However, he knew that Han Jingru would not even consider Chen Fei a threat.

Although the Chen family kept the first-tier position, there was still a wide gap between them and the Tian family.

More importantly, Mo Lan and the Tian family had the back of Han Jingru, which would be an endless nightmare for the Chen family.

Han Jingru still had the habit of waking up early. After all, he didn't really need to sleep as he had long reached the Alpha Stage.

He only slept to maintain his cover-up as a human being.

The doorbell rang when he was about to wash up in the bathroom.

When he opened the door, Qi Bingying walked in silently.

“What are you doing?” He asked puzzledly.

“I'm sleeping here tonight,” she replied.

Only then did he realize that she had heavy dark circles as if she didn't rest well.

“What's wrong?” He felt weird. *How did she come up with the idea of sleeping in my room? Aren't we only kids? Is she naturally this proactive?*

Before being reborn, I was forced to share a bed

with her, and her proactiveness shocked me.

But the Qi Bingying back then wanted to sleep with me to be with me.

She surely can't be having the same thoughts now, right? She's only ten, for god's sake.

“I'm scared of unfamiliar environments,” she explained.

When he heard this and looked at her dark circles, he asked in realization, “Don't tell me you didn't sleep the whole night?”

“Am I not allowed to do that?” She stared at him stubbornly.

Han Jingru couldn't help but laugh. He didn't expect that Qi Bingying, whom he had always thought of as a tough girl, to be afraid of sleeping alone.

“It's unlike your personality to be a coward,” he smiled.

“My personality? What’s my personality?” She asked curiously.

He immediately realized that he slipped up as the Qi Bingying he knew couldn’t be compared to the current one.

“Nothing, it was just a slip of the tongue. However, what if something happens between us since we’re still minors?” He quickly asked.

Qi Bingying already thought of the solution to the problem. She took out a pair of scissors from her purse and threatened, “Do you dare hurt me if I have this with me?”

Han Jingru was stunned. *She literally tried to sleep with me before my rebirth. Since when did she become this violent?*

“Erm...you can choose where you want to sleep. I’ll sleep on the couch,” he replied.

She nodded. “I don’t need you after I familiarize myself with this environment.”

“Sure. You have a weapon, so I’ll do whatever you say. But are you resting today, or are you planning to look around for schools?” He asked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Although Qi Bingying was very tired, she didn't want to delay her studies. After all, as a top student, her main priority was to study, and she could not afford to let other things distract her.

"I'll rest after looking around for schools," Qi Bingying said.

"All right. I'll let you wash up first," Han Jingru replied.

She walked directly to the bathroom.

He smiled helplessly. *She's naturally a strong woman, but why does she need to pretend to have a low profile?*

Although this puzzled Han Jingru, he might not have the chance to know the answer because too many changes happened after the reborn. Since Qi Bingying had met him much earlier than it should, this would undoubtedly change her upbringing, and it would be an unknown if she would still be in disguise.

After the two had finished washing up, they went

downstairs.

Han Jingru was very satisfied when he saw Xiao Long's car waiting at the hotel entrance for a while.

Although Xiao Long was only a low-level gangster character, he was very clear of his role, which was a must as a subordinate.

Xiao Long immediately got off the car and opened the car door for them when he saw Han Jingru.

“Boss.”

Han Jingru nodded and told Xiao Long his destination after getting into the car.

“Boss, it's not easy to study in that school which sister-in-law wants as it is the best in Yun City. If you're not assigned there, you have to pay a lot to get in.” Xiao Long reminded.

Han Jingru glared at Xiao Long. *How dare he calls Qi Bingying sister-in-law? This misunderstanding cannot happen*

as my future wife should be Su Yimo instead.

“If you can’t tame your tongue, I’ll do it for you,” he warned.

Xiao Long felt awkward. Looking at the calm Qi Bingying from the rearview mirror, he wondered about their relationship.

After arriving at the school, they headed in and went directly to the headmaster’s office.

“Are you happy that your subordinate took me as a sister-in-law?” Qi Bingying suddenly asked Han Jingru.

His brows twitched. It would be dangerous if she had already felt that way for him as he knew how determined she could be. The earlier her feelings developed, the worse it would be for him.

“What can I be happy about? I’m not old enough to think of those things yet. Don’t worry. I won’t have feelings for you,” he answered.

She went quiet and recovered her usual

indifference.

When they arrived at the headmaster's office, Han Jingru pushed the door open and walked in.

But because it was still early, there was no one in there.

“You're too arrogant. Shouldn't we wait at the door?” Qi Bingying expressed her dissatisfaction with Han Jingru's rude manners.

Since this is the headmaster's office, and he has the highest authority, won't he be upset about us breaking into his office just like that? In fact, it won't help me enter this school successfully either.

“Studying at this school is not that easy, and his attitude would be the same even if we wait here or at the door,” he smiled.

She frowned as she didn't quite understand what he meant by that.

Since you know it's not easy, you should be more discreet and try

to please the headmaster instead. But how can we obtain his favor by being so rude?

“You don’t understand my actions, do you?” He asked.

She nodded and waited for his explanation.

“There are some people who would bully you more if you showed signs of weakness, but if you act as the stronger one, they might be afraid of you,” Han Jingru explained.

Although she still didn’t get it, she chose to believe him. *If Han Jingru believed it was reasonable, then it must be.*

It didn’t take long for the headmaster to finally arrive at the office.

He was displeased with the two uninvited guests in the office because he assumed they were the students from his school and should be punished for their rude behavior.

“Which class are you two from? How dare you

break into my office?" The headmaster scolded coldly.

With a fearless attitude, Han Jingru answered indifferently, "We're not students of this school yet, but this friend of mine would like to study here."

"Hmm," The man smiled icily. He sat in his seat and asked, "Do you know where you are?"

"Of course. Why would I be here if I don't?" The boy replied.

"You should know that you need my consent to study here, but since you broke into my office with that attitude, do you think..." The headmaster looked up at Qi Bingying and continued, "Do you still think she still has the chance of studying here?"

"I only did this to make things easier. Now, let's do away with the dilly-dallying. Please, tell me about the requirements for her to study here," the boy stated.

The headmaster was highly displeased with that little brat's attitude. Although the backdoor approach was indeed the easiest method he could offer, he was extremely unwilling to deal with this arrogant kid.

The other students would be polite to him, and their parents would even give him gifts, but this kid acted as if the office were his.

“Kid, I don't think you know what I'm capable of.” The headmaster smiled and rang up the desk phone on his table.

“Call the security. I have two uninvited guests here—send them away...Hello? What's wrong? Is the phone broken?”

He heard a busy signal on the other end. *This is a private phone of the school. How can it lose connection just like that?*

Han Jingru smiled thinly as he was the one who had cut the line without leaving a single trace of evidence that would trace back to him.

“It looks like God is willing to give us more time to talk about it,” the boy declared.

“Even if God is here today, she won’t be studying here. Leave right now,” the man spoke frostily.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Why make such a rash decision? It would be awkward to take it back later.” Han Jingru smiled. He already knew it would be hard for Qi Bingying to study there, so he asked for Tian Jingshuo’s help. The old man should be on his way over now.

He didn’t know how the headmaster would feel about his hasty decision when he saw Tian Jingshuo.

The headmaster was extremely enraged by the boy’s attitude. No one had ever acted this haughtily before him, let alone a little brat like him.

“You can try. I want to see how you can make me take my words back,” the man said dangerously.

He held a special status in the education field in Yun City, and even the families with a prominent position had to respect him, so he didn’t believe what a little brat could do to him.

“Actually, you simply need to approve our request, and it would be resolved,” the boy

reminded kindly.

But the headmaster didn't accept his kindness.

“If she could study here, I would change my name,” the man sneered.

Han Jingru laughed uncontrollably. *That man just made a fool of himself. He must be so spoiled by the other parents' attitude to be this smug.*

However, his actions are understandable. Parents nowadays prioritize their children's education, and this is an excellent school, so he was indeed bribed by a lot of parents, which gradually developed his illusion of being superior.

“How many years have you been the headmaster?” He asked.

“That's none of your business, you little brat! Don't act mature in front of me! I've seen too many kids like you,” the man was annoyed.

“You must have been bribed for many years now. If this is exposed, how long will you keep your

position?” Han Jingru continued.

The headmaster smiled indifferently. He'd heard words like these before, but he was confident that his crime would not be revealed, so he wasn't threatened by the boy at all.

“Kiddo, do you have any evidence?” The man smiled and asked.

Han Jingru pouted his lips. “Well, I don't.”

The headmaster smiled delightfully. “If you don't, don't make it up. Otherwise, I can sue you for slander.”

“Do you believe that I'm able to find out if I want to?” Han Jingru said.

Again, the headmaster was not worried about the boy's threats as he still managed to keep his position despite being threatened before.

“You can try. If you really found out, I would be extremely grateful to you.” He sighed and continued, “I've been in this position for too long

and have been wanting to experience a new life.”

Han Jingru was aggravated by the man’s pride and had murderous thoughts. *This man is obviously unqualified to be an educator.*

However, since this is Earth, I can’t solve the problem by killing him.

“You will thank me,” Han Jingru declared.

“Please leave if you are done here. She’ll never be able to study here as long as I’m the headmaster,” he demanded.

“There’s no rush. I have a friend already on his way, and I believe you will be pleasantly surprised if you see him,” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“It’s useless to find a helper. No one can give me orders in Yun City,” the headmaster boasted.

Han Jingru only smiled and said nothing. *Let’s see if he can still boast when he sees Tian Jingshuo.*

When the headmaster saw Han Jingru still standing in place, he became annoyed at the sight of those two brats.

Since the desk phone was broken, he tried his phone, but strangely, there was no service at all, as if he had been haunted.

“What’s happening? Why can’t I use my phone either?” The man asked with a peculiar expression.

Han Jingru smiled thinly. These were only child’s play to him.

But when Qi Bingying saw Han Jingru’s smile, she had a bizarre feeling. *These might be his doings, but how?*

He can cut off the desk phone line, but he can’t possibly do anything to the headmaster’s phone, which is with him at all times.

“I’m calling for security. If you want to embarrass yourself and be kicked out, you can wait here.” After saying that, the headmaster left

the office.

Qi Bingying asked Han Jingru curiously, “How did you do it?”

“How did I do what?” He looked confused.

“Wasn’t you who broke the desk phone and the headmaster’s phone?” She asked.

“Of course, it wasn’t me. How could I have done it?” He replied.

Qi Bingying also thought it was impossible. *But if it wasn’t him, how was it done? Was it just a coincidence?*

“Did you ask Tian Jingshuo for help?” She inquired.

He smiled and nodded. *We need Tian Jingshuo to solve this kind of problem.*

Of course, I could also ask Mo Lan, but I’m worried that it would be too much for the headmaster because anyone who offended Mo Lan would end up in bloodshed.

This kind of scene would be best avoided at the man's ripe old age.

So in a way, I saved him from trouble.

If both Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan showed up, the headmaster would be begging for death because it would be too painful to live under the wrath of them both.

Qi Bingying nodded. If Tian Jingshuo had shown up, it wouldn't be a problem for her to study there anymore, and the headmaster could not refuse him either.

The office door was pushed open at this time, but it was Tian Jingshuo instead of the security personnel.

The old man smiled as soon as he saw the Han Jingru.

“Jingru, I can solve this insignificant matter through a phone call. You don't have to show up

personally.”

“I thought I could handle it, but who would have thought that the headmaster would be so snobbish, so I had to request for your presence,” Han Jingru replied.

Tian Jingshuo grinned. The old man was certain that Han Jingru could solve it without his help, but he had no idea why the boy still asked him to show up.



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