

After the headmaster had found the security guard, he yelled at him because he assumed that the security's dereliction of duty was the reason why the arrogant boy broke into his office.

“If you want to quit your job, get out of here! What use do I have for you if you can't even deal with this trivial matter? How did you even get this position for such a lazy person like you? From now on, you'll be fired if something like this happens again.”

The security guard only listened quietly. After all, the headmaster had the highest authority in the school and could quickly fire an insignificant security guard like him.

“When you reached my office, send the boy out right away.”

When the security guard gave no response, the headmaster raised his voice, “Are you deaf? Can't you hear me?”

The security guard then responded quickly, “Yes, sir. I'll do it right away.”

“What a piece of trash!” The headmaster scolded with an ugly expression.

When they reached the office, the headmaster pushed open the door and ordered, “Go! If he dared to resist, punish him severely.”

“Yes, sir.” The security guard understood that the headmaster wanted to see if he could deal with the boy how the headmaster wished to, so it would be up to the security guard to keep his job.

Hence, the security guard was determined to use his fiercest tactics to please him.

When the security guard walked into the office, he saw three people in the office, and Tian Jingshuo looked like the kids’ parent.

Thus, he assumed that it was him who made a fuss and not the kids.

Confirming his thoughts, he walked towards Tian Jingshuo.

“How dare you offend the headmaster!” The

security guard arrested the old man immediately.

Han Jingru was shocked at the scene.

How dare the security guard do this to Tian Jingshuo? Does he know what he just did to himself?

And where is that idiot headmaster? Is he allowing the security guard to be this reckless?

What would he think if he knew the security guard had arrested Tian Jingshuo?

“What do you think you’re doing?” Tian Jingshuo asked coldly.

The security guard had no idea who this famous man was in Yun City. He only wanted to please the headmaster by punishing this guy severely.

“This is what you deserve for causing trouble in the headmaster’s office. You’d better not resist. Otherwise, I will beat you up,” the security guard threatened.

As the protagonist of this incident, Han Jingru suddenly became a supporting role. He couldn't help but laugh as he didn't expect this twist of events, and it was becoming more interesting.

“Do you know who he is?” Han Jingru couldn't help reminding the security guard.

The security guard looked disdainful. *Who cares? The headmaster has the highest authority here. Do I need to worry about this guy's identity when he messed around in the headmaster's office?*

“Who cares? You two kids had better get out now and don't wait till I start beating you up. Otherwise, your tiny limbs wouldn't be able to handle it,” the security guard warned.

The smile on Han Jingru's face grew thicker, and he asked, “Where's the headmaster? Does he know what you're doing now?”

“This is his orders. Surrender yourselves,” he charged.

The headmaster probably had no idea of Tian

Jingshuo's arrival, and that the security guard had mistaken the old man as the troublemaker.

However, the headmaster must be outside if he had called for the security guard.

“Don't you want to know who the security guard had caught?” Han Jingru yelled at the door.

The headmaster was standing at the door and waiting to see Han Jingru being beaten out of the office. Besides, he was in a terrible mood and didn't want to see the boy. Thus, he totally ignored the boy's words.

“Let's go. If you resist, I will break your arm,” the security guard scolded Tian Jingshuo.

Tian Jingshuo's expression became icy, but he didn't plan to resist.

He didn't know the headmaster of this school, but he knew many higher-status educators in the education field, and he'd never expected this man, a mere headmaster, to be this arrogant.

“Are you aware that there is no room for regrets in this world?” Tian Jingshuo asked the security guard.

The security guard sneered. *Would there be any if this is the headmaster’s orders?*

I will if I failed to please him and lose my job.

“Threatening me is useless. You should’ve known the consequence of causing troubles here.”

He escorted Tian Jingshuo out of the office.

The headmaster became puzzled when he saw an adult coming out instead of Han Jingru.

Could it be that the kid’s parent had shown up?

If this were the case, I could’ve blamed the parent instead and not the little brat.

Moreover, it must be the parent’s fault that the boy is so rude.

“Are you the parent of those two little brats?”

The headmaster asked Tian Jingshuo.

Because Tian Jingshuo was captured and was bending forward, the headmaster couldn't see the old man's face.

After hearing this, Tian Jingshuo lifted his head slowly and demanded in a cold voice, “Take a good look at me.”

The headmaster sneered while the man was lifting his head. *Do I need to?*

In Yun City, the headmaster had seen powerful parents and was closely related to them. It only took him a phone call to ask for their help. It was because of these reasons that made him so snobbish today.

He could easily use the students from powerful families to his advantage.

“Does it matter who you are? Do you know how many parents in my school are pivotal figures in Yun City?” The headmaster sneered.

“Really? Are they more significant than Tian Jingshuo?” The old man gritted his teeth.

When he heard that name, the headmaster turned to look at the old man at once. Then, his heart stopped.

Tian Jingshuo! It's actually him!



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The headmaster took a few steps back and stared at him with mixed feelings.

How is it possible?

Why did Tian Jingshuo suddenly appear in my office?

At the same time, the security guard, who was grabbing his hand, was bewildered.

Despite being a security guard, he knew who Tian Jingshuo was in Yun City.

He couldn't believe that he was restraining the most prominent entrepreneur in Yun City with his backhand.

How can a security guard like me even touch a prominent figure like him?

He instinctively let go of Tian Jingshuo. Then, he went weak at the knees and sat on the ground because he was scared to death.

Tian Jingshuo shook his head to loosen up. Since

the security guard restrained him with all his might, his arm would be broken if he went against their words and resisted just now.

“Mr. Tian, why... why are you here?” the headmaster was dumbfounded as he asked Tian Jingshuo.

Tian Jingshuo put on a grim expression and said sternly, “These two are my friends.”

Bam!

The headmaster was shaken to the core.

These two brats are Tian Jingshuo's friends!

No wonder he dared to rush into my office arrogantly!

Also, that explains why he sounded high and mighty as he spoke.

A lowly headmaster was a nobody in front of Tian Jingshuo's friends.

“Mr. Tian, I’m sorry. It was all my fault,” the headmaster immediately apologized, hoping that he could be forgiven.

“Do you think you can pretend that nothing happened by simply giving an apology?” Tian Jingshuo questioned.

The headmaster’s blood ran cold once he heard that sentence. If Tian Jingshuo wanted to pursue this, he wouldn’t be able to keep his position. He wouldn’t even be able to make a living in Yun City anymore.

“Mr. Tian, I didn’t know that they are your friends. Please give me a chance,” the headmaster begged helplessly.

Tian Jingshuo didn’t have to consult Han Jingru to deal with this. He knew how to deal with men like him. As such, he said straightforwardly, “I’ll ask the top management to investigate you. So, prepare to be fired if you’ve done any dirty work.”

Immediately, the headmaster went weak at the

knees.

Even though he was good at covering his tracks of taking bribes, everything he did would be revealed once the top management investigated him and interviewed people. If that happened, the only thing that would be waiting for him would be the dozens of years in jail.

“Mr. Tian, please give me a chance. I beg you.” Since the headmaster had no choice, he kneeled before Tian Jingshuo, hoping to be given a chance to survive this.

“You... don’t deserve a chance,” Tian Jingshuo answered coldly.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru stood aside and didn’t interfere with Tian Jingshuo’s decision. After all, it was the outcome that he wished to see.

“Get someone else to enroll my friend into the school. I have to get going,” Han Jingru told Tian Jingshuo.

“Rest assured that she can start tomorrow,” Tian

Jingshuo replied to him.

Their conversation was short and simple, but it made the headmaster's hairs stand on their ends. Han Jingru had clearly just commanded Tian Jingshuo to do something, and the most shocking part was that the elder had actually agreed to it directly.

The headmaster couldn't help but wonder who the brat was. *How can he command a prominent figure like Tian Jingshuo to do something?*

After leaving the school, Qi Bingying, who walked beside Han Jingru, asked, "Why did you do that?"

"What did I do?" Han Jingru glanced at her, pretending to be clueless.

"Wouldn't we solve the problem easily if Tian Jingshuo showed up in the first place? However, you didn't do so," Qi Bingying explained. She could tell that Han Jingru had an ulterior motive for doing so. After all, there would always be motives and reasons to turn something simple

into a complicated matter.

Han Jingru returned a faint smile and replied, “If I tell you I could guess that the headmaster is a corrupt man and wish to make your learning environment a better place, would you believe me?”

“You did it for me?” Qi Bingying asked seriously.

“Uhh...” Han Jingru didn’t answer right away. He actually did it for Su Yimo but happened to get the chance to get rid of the heartless headmaster.

“Do you know anyone else at school?” Qi Bingying asked. Since Han Jingru didn’t answer her, she was certain that he didn’t do it for her. However, she also knew that he wouldn’t do it suddenly for no reason. Hence, she believed that Han Jingru knew someone at school who wouldn’t be a mere acquaintance.

Perhaps, that person was very important to Han Jingru, so much so that he was willing to devote his effort to do this.

“You’ll know the answer in the future,” Han Jingru said.

At this moment, Qi Bingying suddenly felt dejected. She would be delighted if Han Jingru did it for her. Instead, because it had nothing to do with her, she couldn’t help but feel jealous.

She only came to Yun City because of Han Jingru. Back then, when she knew Han Jingru left the capital, she guessed that he probably came to Yun City. As such, she persuaded her parents to let her study in Yun City.

Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei initially opposed it because she was still young and didn’t have to come all the way to Yun City for studies. More importantly, since there were no top schools in Yun City, they opined that studying in the city wouldn’t help her much.

Nonetheless, once Qi Bingying told them that she decided it because of Han Jingru, Qi Donglin immediately agreed to her request.

Given that Han Jingru rescued the Qi family

before, Qi Donglin would be delighted if someone like him became his son-in-law. As such, he agreed to Qi Bingying's wish to pursue her loved one.

“Is she a girl whom you like?” Qi Bingying didn't give up and kept asking. Since her feelings for Han Jingru drove her to come to Yun City to look for him, she had a straightforward goal - she wanted to start a romantic relationship with him.

Now that she felt threatened, she had to know the identity of her opponent because by knowing her and finding out about her, she would already have won half the battle.

“Do you think I should be in love with someone at my age?” Han Jingru asked her back smilingly.

“Since you're outstanding, age isn't a problem. By the way, do you think I came all the way to Yun City only for studies?” Qi Bingying said.

Han Jingru instantly felt a headache pounding in his head upon hearing her remark.

Before he had been reborn, Qi Bingying had been rather straightforward and confessed her love to Han Jingru many times.

However, he was surprised that Qi Bingying behaved the same way even after he was reborn. She didn't even try to hide her feelings a little bit, even at such a young age.



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When they arrived at the school entrance, Xiao Long's car was still parked by the roadside. However, Han Jingru felt that something was wrong because he didn't see Xiao Long around.

Even though he didn't know Xiao Long for a long time, he understood Xiao Long's personality and trusted his integrity. He believed that Xiao Long wouldn't leave his post for any length of time without reason.

“Did you driver leave you?” Qi Bingying teased him.

Han Jingru shook his head in response while his expression turned slightly grimmer.

Han Jingru used his spiritual sense to detect Xiao Long's presence in the nearby area. Suddenly, he was shocked to notice something unusual in the alley.

“Get in the car and wait for me,” Han Jingru said.

“What's wrong?” Qi Bingying asked bewilderedly as she sensed that his tone changed.

However, Han Jingru didn't reply as he was headed for the alley.

Since she wasn't sure what was happening, she didn't dare to act recklessly and did as he said by waiting in the car.

In the alley, Xiao Long was beaten to the ground by some strangers.

Earlier on, Xiao Long was waiting for Han Jingru in the car by the roadside. He wanted to take a smoke break and decided to hop off the car for that since he didn't want the car to wreak cigarette smoke. However, before he could light up his cigarette, several strangers came over and dragged him into the alley to beat him up.

"Who are you?" Xiao Long lay on the ground and asked them.

"You should know who you've offended," One of them sneered at Xiao Long.

Xiao Long recalled that his subordinate met him this morning and informed him that Chen Fei

would retaliate against Han Jingru. As such, they were probably Chen Fei's underlings.

“Is it Chen Fei?” Xiao Long laughed wickedly. *How dare the idiot look for trouble? He must have a death wish!*

“It doesn't matter who he is. What matters instead is that you're finished today,” the man kicked at Xiao Long's belly again once he finished.

The next moment, everyone in the alley heard Han Jingru say, “Stop it.”

Xiao Long was relieved once he heard the voice. *This bunch of ruffians is a bunch of losers before Boss.*

“Hey, kid. You wouldn't want to stand up for him, would you?”

“Boy, go home and drink your milk if you have nothing to do. Don't be lost and injure yourself on the way home.”

“Get lost. A kid like you can’t afford to get involved in a fight.”

They ridiculed Han Jingru one after another.

“Boss, they are Chen Fei’s underlings,” Xiao Long said to Han Jingru.

The men were visibly shocked when they heard Xiao Long call him “Boss”.

In that case, this little brat is the one Chen Fei wants to deal with? This is ridiculous!

Why is Chen Fei willing to spend so much on this little kid?

“Are you Han Jingru?” One of them asked him.

However, he didn’t reply but came up to them directly.

“It seems like luck is on our side because I never expected you to come to us by yourself. So, thank you for saving us much time!”

Meanwhile, the ruffians also came up to him.

Since Chen Fei paid them to gang up against Han Jingru, they definitely wouldn't let go of him once they saw him.

The next moment, their shrieks of pain could be heard from the alley.

The ruffians were no match for Han Jingru at all.

Han Jingru kept walking toward Xiao Long as though he wasn't faced with any obstacles. On the other hand, the ruffians had all collapsed and lay on the ground.

He helped Xiao Long up and asked, "Are you okay? Do you need a checkup at the hospital?"

Xiao Long immediately shook his head upon hearing it because he was afraid to go to the hospital. Back then, since he didn't have enough food to feed himself, he wouldn't have extra pennies to see a doctor.

When he was injured due to a fight, he would

bear with the pain. As long as his injuries weren't life-threatening, he would never go to the hospital.

“Boss, I'm tough enough. Besides, the pain means nothing to me,” Xiao Long answered.

Han Jingru glanced at him and confirmed that he only had some small wounds and didn't require treatment in the hospital.

“Let's go,” Han Jingru said.

Xiao Long followed Han Jingru to leave the alley. When he passed by the ruffians, who were still lying on the ground, he threw a kick at them one by one to vent his anger.

Apart from screaming, the only thing that they had in mind was how the kiddo could be so strong. As ruffians, they engaged in fights almost every day. However, they didn't even stand a chance against the kiddo today.

When they were back in the car, Qi Bingying saw Xiao Long's wounds and knew that something

happened to him. Nevertheless, knowing that she could hardly offer any help, she didn't ask them any questions.

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

“Go back to the hotel first, and we'll go to Chen residence afterward,” Han Jingru looked out the window and said coldly. Since Xiao Long was his subordinate, he was determined to seek justice for him.

Moreover, because Chen Fei targeted Hang Jingru, the trouble would exist forever if he didn't deal with it.

Xiao Long wasn't surprised by his decision. After all, Han Jingru even dared to walk into the Tian family and Mo Lan's territory. The Chen family was nothing compared to them.

Nevertheless, Qi Bingying didn't agree to it this time. Even though she didn't ask about why Xiao Long was beaten up, it didn't mean that she didn't want to join them. Besides, she knew that

going back to the hotel first was a hint to send her back.

“I want to go with you,” Qi Bingying stared at Han Jingru squarely.

“You don’t have to come along because there’s nothing to watch over there,” Han Jingru replied.

“No way. How can I get to know you better if I don’t come along?” Qi Bingying asked.

Han Jingru knew her very well. Considering that she had made up her mind, she probably wouldn’t hop out even though they sent her back to the hotel.

As such, Han Jingru had no choice but to agree to her request and commanded Xiao Long, “Go to Chen residence directly.”

Xiao Long’s lips curved into a smile. Even though they are young, they really seem like a couple flirting and bantering with each other.

Besides, considering Qi Bingying’s beauty, she

was definitely qualified to be his boss's wife.

Nonetheless, Xiao Long dared not call Qi Bingying "sister-in-law" ever since he had been warned by Han Jingru.

"Boss, I actually heard from my subordinates that Chen Fei wanted to give you trouble this morning. It's my fault for not telling you right away," Xiao Long told him on the way to the Chen residence. In fact, he felt guilty for forgetting about such an important matter.

"You don't have to blame yourself. Besides, it's not an important matter anyway," Han Jingru replied calmly.

In the past, Xiao Long would find it difficult to believe that dealing with Chen Fei was merely a small matter.

Now that he had witnessed Han Jingru's prowess, however, he opined that they wouldn't have to worry about Chen Fei at all.

Who the hell is the Chen family compared to

Tian Jingshuo? The Chen

“Boss, I don’t have the right to be a human if I ever betray you,” Xiao Long asserted confidently.



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Han Jingru didn't really pay heed to Xiao Long's pledge of allegiance because he was still a weak ruffian for now. Also, since it was uncertain if Xiao Long could be stronger in the future, his value to Han Jingru was limited.

At this moment, his greatest value to Han Jingru was to be a driver. Unfortunately, a driver could be replaced by anybody else.

Under such circumstances, Han Jingru wouldn't really value him now.

However, if Xiao Long could eventually take up more important tasks alone and prove his worth, Han Jingru wouldn't mind training him.

The Chen residence was located in a high-end neighborhood. Even though the neighborhood was not as extravagant as the villa area, it was still one of the best real estates in Yun City.

Anyone who wished to enter the neighborhood in an unfamiliar car had to register their name.

As Xiao Long had a brainwave, he told the

security guards that they were the Chen family's guests.

Considering that they were in a Maybach luxury car, the guard eventually let them in.

“Boss, all guards are snobs. They won't let us in if we are in an ordinary car,” Xiao Long heaved a sigh and said.

Having a luxury car was a testimony to one's wealth and power. Therefore, a security guard who stopped a luxury car had to consider the consequences of offending the owner.

To a certain extent, the security guards weren't snobs. Rather, they dared not to stop a luxury car's owner due to the potential backlash.

“What you see now is just something on the surface,” Han Jingru said blandly.

“What kind of surface?” Xiao Long asked bewilderedly.

“Find out where Chen residence is after you pull

over,” Han Jingru added.

Xiao Long was still curious about what Han Jingru meant by that just now. Nevertheless, since Han Jingru was apparently reluctant to dwell on the matter, he had no choice but to hold in his curiosity.

However, Qi Bingying was smiling beside Han Jingru as though she understood what he meant.

Since Qi Bingying was always meticulous and bright, it wasn't a surprise that she got it.

After the car was parked in the parking area, Han Jingru and Qi Bingying didn't hop out. Instead, Xiao Long left to find out the Chen residence's location alone.

“What did you mean just now?” Qi Bingying asked Han Jingru.

“Since you got it already, why do you have to ask me?” Han Jingru shrugged.

“I just want to know if we are on the same

wavelength,” Qi Bingying replied.

“In that case, tell me what you have in mind,” Han Jingru invited her.

Qi Bingying shot him a smile and answered, “On the surface, the security guards are snobs, as Xiao Long mentioned earlier. In reality, the guards will let those in luxury cars pass to avoid offending them. To be exact, they dare not to stop those in luxury cars.”

“Anything wrong with that?” Han Jingru’s instinct told him that Qi Bingying seemingly had a different opinion from his. Hence, he unknowingly put on a wry smile on his face.

“Something isn’t right, of course,” she replied.

“Since it’s just a small matter, we don’t have to argue about it. Besides, what if you lose after we argue about it?” Han Jingru’s experience was incomparable to Qi Bingying’s. As such, if they were to argue about it, he definitely wouldn’t lose.

“Are you so confident that you can persuade me?” she said confidently.

In fact, he was brimming with confidence. Although he admitted that Qi Bingying was intelligent among her peers, his decades of experience and knowledge were way beyond Qi Bingying’s.

When both were about to argue, Xiao Long suddenly came back.

Han Jingru was saved by the bell. After all, winning or losing the argument wouldn’t serve him any purpose. Furthermore, he didn’t intend to bully her because a true gentleman wouldn’t fight with a lady.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying was upset and a little frustrated because Xiao Long stopped her from unleashing her talent.

“Boss, I’ve gotten the Chen residence’s location,” Xiao Long reported to Han Jingru.

“Take the lead.”

Xiao Long nodded and took the lead, with Han Jingru and Qi Bingying behind him.

On the way to the Chen residence, Xiao Long recalled that he was fearful when Mo Lan took him away in Mulinsi Nightclub.

Also, he was anxious on the way to the Tian residence.

However, he was particularly at ease on the way to the Chen residence today. He was not afraid at all and was even looking forward to what would happen later.

Since he witnessed how Han Jingru dealt with powerful figures, he didn't think that the Chen family would be of any threat.

At the same time, he couldn't believe himself to have such a big change of mindset.

Years ago, he would stay away from and dare not to offend anyone as powerful as the Chen family. Now, even though they took the initiative now to give others trouble, he wasn't frightened at all

because Han Jingru was present.

When they arrived at the building where the Chen family's unit was located, they bumped into a middle-aged lady with a kid. After waiting for a while, all of them entered the elevator.

The middle-aged woman's expression changed as soon as Xiao Long pressed the floor button.

In this neighborhood, there was only a unit on each floor. The floor that Xiao Long chose happened to be the woman's house. Nonetheless, she didn't think that she knew any of them at all.

"Are you from the Chen family?" Han Jingru suddenly asked the middle-aged woman because she didn't press a button. Therefore, he guessed that she was going to the same floor.

"Who are you guys?" The middle-aged woman wasn't vigilant toward Han Jingru and Qi Bingying because they were only kids. However, she seemed a little disgusted by Xiao Long as he looked like a hooligan.

“Is Chen Fei home?” Han Jingru continued to ask.

“Are you looking for Chen Fei?” She furrowed her brows.

She was actually Chen Fei’s stepmother and knew that Chen Fei always created trouble. Chen Fei’s father, Chen Bishan, had to clean up after his mess almost every day. Therefore, when she heard that they were looking for Chen Fei, she instinctively thought that he had caused trouble once again.

“He’s not at home?” Han Jingru asked again.

The middle-aged woman flashed him a faint smile. After all, it was not unusual for Chen Fei to not come home for many days or even half a month. As far as she recalled, it had been a week since the last time he was at home.

“He hasn’t come home for a week already. If you’re looking for him, please check out the nightclubs because those are his real homes,” she replied.

“It’s okay. We can meet his father if he’s not at home,” Han Jingru said calmly.



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“Let me give you a piece of advice: you’d better not do this. It’s easy to come but you won’t be able to simply walk away,” a middle-aged lady reminded Han Jingru.

Two adolescent boys and a rebellious brat are so daring to look for Chen Bishan? Aren’t they asking for trouble?

Even if they had a conflict with Chen Fei, they should look for Chen Fei directly instead of Chen Bishan.

Chen Bishan was infamous for being unreasonable and overprotective of his son, even when Chen Fei was clearly at fault. As long as these people were no match with the Chen family in terms of social status and background, Chen Bishan would not give way.

It was even possible that Chen Bishan would settle the trouble for Chen Fei.

“You don’t need to worry. No one can stop me from going wherever I want to go. Similarly, no one can bar me from leaving, either.” Han Jingru

said plainly.

The middle-aged lady felt it was strange that out of the three, this boy did all the talking. *Could he be their leader?*

Concurrently, the elevator had just arrived on the floor where the Chen family was staying.

The elevator door opened to a short corridor with a security door at the far end.

Han Jingru walked out of the elevator first. He then told the middle-aged lady, "Open the door."

"This is the last chance for you all to leave this place. Are you sure you want to do this?" the middle-aged lady asked.

She asked again out of goodwill because she did not want Han Jingru to bear the consequences of his impulsive behavior.

But she had underestimated Han Jingru's potential. He had never considered the Chen family as a threat to him.

“Cut to the chase and open the door,” Xiao Long said impatiently.

“Fine. Since you all want to be troublemakers, I’ll let you be,” the middle-aged lady replied coldly as she opened the door.

A kid rushed into the house immediately. He did not have a good impression of the trio, to begin with. Moreover, thanks to the influence of Chen Fei, the kid had developed into a rebellious and arrogant person.

This child, Chen Yang, was the step-brother of Chen Fei. They shared the same father.

Chen Yang went straight to Chen Bishan’s study immediately after he returned home.

“Dad, someone is at the door. It seems like they are my brother’s rivals,” Chen Yang informed Chen Bishan.

Chen Bishan had a habit of reading during his leisure time. While he intentionally portrayed himself as a scholar and avid reader, deep down

he was nothing but a cunning opportunist.

Upon knowing that someone had come to the house to look for Chen Fei, Chen Bishan frowned, deepening the creases already on his forehead. Chen Fei had caused his father much trouble before, but never had anyone dared to come to his family home so blatantly.

Chen Bishan knew his son's personality very well. Given the fact that Chen Fei had done many detestable deeds, he was at least smart enough to know who he could bully and who he should evade. Because of this awareness, the troubles he had caused could be swept under the rug by his resourceful family.

“Who dares to be so bold?” Chen Bishan asked dubiously. He even thought that his younger son was just joking.

“They are really here. If you don't believe me, just go out and take a look,” Chen Yang replied.

Chen Bishan decided to put down his book and step out of the study.

He saw three young people in the living hall.

Chen Bishan couldn't abstain from letting out a laugh when he realized he was merely dealing with a young brat and two boys.

“The three of you, what do you want?” Chen Bishan asked with a tinge of sarcasm.

“Chen Fei wants to kill me. I don't want to waste time looking for him, so this is why I am here. I'm sure you have a way to get him to face me,” Han Jingru replied.

Chen Bishan furrowed his brows. He had reminded Chen Fei many times that no matter what he did, he should never take someone's life. He never expected Chen Fei to not heed his warnings.

It was simply not worthwhile for Chen Fei to commit murder with his own hands.

“So, what do you want?” Chen Bishan asked.

“Don't tell me you don't understand the concept

of first-mover advantage,” Han Jingru said.

Chen Bishan laughed out loud at Han Jingru’s preposterous words. *This kid is too aloof and arrogant. So you want to kill my son? Who do you take me for?*

“You little brat, you must be here to joke with me. You said you want to kill Chen Fei. Do you not know who I am?” Chen Bishan thought that this boy in front of him was either joking with him or was not thinking straight.

“Your Chen family is indeed powerless,” Han Jingru said coldly, “I genuinely don’t think you are capable of causing even a ripple in Yun City.”

Chen Bishan was stunned. *The Chen family is powerless?*

Although the Chen family was in no way comparable to the Tian family, the Chens still held a certain status in Yun City and would not tolerate being looked down upon by anyone.

This kid is so arrogant and so disrespectful to my

family!

“If the Chen family is nothing, who do you think you are? You are a nobody! Have you ever thought about what will happen to you for stepping on my toes?” Chen Bishan growled.

“You think I’m afraid of the Chen family?” Han Jingru questioned.

Chen Bishan stared at Han Jingru with a perplexed expression after hearing the latter’s boastful words. He began to wonder about Han Jingru’s background. *Could he be from a prominent family?* He knew well of most of the so-called first-tier families in Yun City but never had he stumbled upon anyone like this little brat.

“Who are you?” Chen Bishan asked. Because he could not be certain that he knew everyone from all the prominent families in the city, he needed to first figure out the real identity of Han Jingru before deciding on his next course of action.

“I don’t want to involve the entire Chen family. You just need to surrender Chen Fei and I’ll

consider this case closed,” Han Jingru said.

Chen Bishan could not put up with Han Jingru’s arrogant attitude anymore; he was getting angry. Being a father, he had an obligation to protect his son without letting anyone harm him. Thus, Chen Bishan saw no need to have his son brought home.

“I’ll be responsible for his mistakes because I am his father. You can deal with me instead,” Chen Bishan replied.

“I afraid you can’t be responsible for what he’s done,” Han Jingru replied coldly.

“I’ve been in Yun City for so many years; there’s nothing I can’t settle,” Chen Bishan disdainfully replied, “Regardless of your background, I’ll make sure you pay the price for behaving so recklessly in my home. You should first find out about my relationship with Mo Lan.”

Chen Bishan said that because Mo Lan was the most powerful man in Yun City.

Xiao Long burst out laughing when he heard how ridiculous Chen Bishan was.

Chen Bishan thought he could threaten Han Jingru by mentioning Mo Lan. Unfortunately, he was wrong. This might work on other people, but definitely not on Han Jingru.

Even back when they were at Mo Lan's underground boxing arena, Han Jingru had left it unscathed. The fact that Mo Lan did not do anything to him then was telling—he was wary of Han Jingru.

That was why it was meaningless for Chen Bishan to try and intimidate Han Jingru.

Yet he was clearly unaware of the futility of his actions. His brows furrowed in a frown when he saw a haughty smile break out on Xiao Long's face. He shouted, "What's so funny?"

Xiao Long eyed him nonchalantly and smirked. "You are! Do you actually think Mo Lan can do anything to my Boss? I'd like to see him try!"

Boss? Is he seriously calling that boy “Boss?”

Chen Bishan roared with laughter at Xiao Long’s reply. *What’s wrong with the world these days? I can’t believe he’s calling that little brat his boss. I’m really too old and outdated for this kind of joke. This is simply too far-fetched!*

“Hey, kiddo, are you really the Boss? Do you even know what it takes to be a real boss in society?” Chen Bishan questioned Han Jingru with a scoff.

Han Jingru spared him a cursory glance and sat on the sofa, unperturbed. He crossed his legs slowly and looked at the man calmly. “I’ll give you three minutes. Either you ask Chen Fei to come home, or you ask Mo Lan to deal with me.”

Opposite him, Chen Bishan clenched his fists and smoldered in anger at Han Jingru’s obnoxious attitude.

There was no way he was asking Chen Fei to come home.

And there was no way he would let this little brat treat Mo Lan with contempt.

“I’ll teach you a good lesson today, kiddo. You’ll regret your actions in no time!” With that said, Chen Bishan took out his phone and called his subordinates over.

As someone notorious in the business field, Chen Bishan had used many underhanded ways to get rid of his enemies. To preempt these people from seeking revenge, he bought a suite downstairs just to house his subordinates. That way, they could come immediately whenever he needed help.

Indeed, they arrived in less than a minute. Not long after he ended the call, the elevator door opened before a few vicious men stepped into Chen Bishan’s house.

He pointed at Han Jingru and ordered, “Get rid of these people. Teach them a good lesson and throw them out.”

The men charged towards Han Jingru at the

command, rolling up their sleeves and getting ready for a fight. Yet Han Jingru did not seem to be afraid of them at all. He sat on the couch and watched the chunky men approach him.

Beside him, Xiao Long was totally unfazed too. He had witnessed Han Jingru's power himself and knew these scoundrels would not be a threat to him.

This sparked a hint of doubt in Chen Bishan.

Anyone would be on their knees begging for forgiveness and shaking in fear by now. Yet Han Jingru and Xiao Long remained unmoved.

Just as Chen Bishan was puzzling over this, his son, Chen Yang, spoke up, "Dad, are you really gonna hurt the girl?"

Chen Yang had been watching Qi Bingying for some time. After all, she was beautiful beyond words despite her young age. No one would be able to overlook a rare belle like her.

Like his brother, Chen Fei, Chen Yang also had

high beauty standards and could not keep his eyes off anyone with an attractive face. He wanted to play the hero and save Qi Bingying to win her heart.

However, Chen Bishan was in no mood for his son's petty games. With a glare at his son, he shouted angrily, "Go back to your room!"

Chen Yang jerked at his stern reprimand and slinked back to his room reluctantly.

The middle-aged woman knew what was about to happen would not be a pleasant sight and left as well.

Once they were gone, Chen Bishan tilted his chin and gestured at his men to get rid of Han Jingru.

Just as the men were moving towards him, Han Jingru reached for the teacup on the table and said calmly, "Chen Bishan, do you actually think these useless pieces of trash can do me any harm?"

Before Chen Bishan could even reply, the cup in

Han Jingru's hand shattered into powder effortlessly. Everyone was so shocked by this that Chen Bishan's men froze in their tracks.

Even Chen Bishan himself was startled at the sight.

It was impossible for anyone to pulverize a glass cup just like that and without injuring himself too!

Chen Bishan instantly realized that he had underestimated the boy sitting before him.

Nonetheless, it did not matter as Han Jingru was severely outnumbered. No matter how capable he was, he was still a child in the end. He would not be able to take on so many people alone.

“What are you guys waiting for? Get him!” Chen Bishan yelled.

His voice snapped his subordinates back to reality and they lunged toward Han Jingru.

“Seriously, I can't believe someone of your

standing can be this dumb,” Han Jingru murmured as he dusted the powder off his hands.

It was obvious that he was insulting Chen Bishan. The latter glared at him and taunted back, “You arrogant fool! I bet you can’t wait to die!”

Just then, his men clenched their fists and punched at Han Jingru with all their might, dealing him numerous fatal blows. No one could have survived the terrible attack.

But Han Jingru was not just anybody.

He had reached the Alpha Stage and was definitely someone way out of their league.

He sprang up from his seat and gave them a sweeping kick, sending two of the men flying back to slam against the wall.

Their deafening shrieks pierced through the house as agony shot through them. The remaining few looked at their fallen comrades and their hearts quailed in fear. Unfortunately, it was already too late for them to opt-out. It was not

like they could even if they wanted to.

Bloodshed ensued.

Han Jingru eliminated every single one of them as they fell to the ground. It was obvious that they were no match for him.

The color drained from Chen Bishan's face as he watched his men drop one after another. He simply could not believe all these men he had trained for years stood absolutely no chance against one little boy. A boy who was now sitting and relaxing on the sofa as if nothing had happened at all.

In fact, he was not even panting after fighting all the men.

“It seems like they need more training,” Han Jingru suggested.

Chen Bishan's eye twitched involuntarily as he stared at the child in front of him with fear. He had known Han Jingru was not someone to be trifled with when the boy broke the cup that

easily, but he had not expected him to be this powerful.

“Just who are you?” he asked, trying to sound as confident as he could. He simply had to know what Han Jingru’s family background was and where he came from. Someone of his ability must have come from a well-known family.

“This is your last chance to get Chen Fei here,” Han Jingru said, disregarding his question completely.

Chen Bishan clenched his jaw at the persistent demand. Chen Fei was his son. As his father, he simply had to do everything he could to protect him.

“I don’t care who you are. You need to know that I have Mo Lan on my side. That itself is enough to bring disaster to your family. You’d better bear this in mind!” Chen Bishan warned.

Although Chen Bishan was impressed by what Han Jingru did, it did not mean that he was afraid of him. After all, the Chen family was widely revered in Yun City and also maintained friendly ties with Mo Lan. So even if Chen Bishan could not handle Han Jingru alone, Mo Lan clearly could. He owned an underground boxing arena, so dealing with a boy like him would not be a problem at all.

From Chen Bishan's understanding, as long as he mentioned Mo Lan, not a single person in Yun City—not even the Tian family—would dare to do anything without thinking twice.

Mo Lan's influence in Yun City was indisputable. Usually, the mere mention of his name was enough to deter anyone from crossing Chen Bishan.

Too bad for him, this trick would not work on Han Jingru, who was the only person in Yun City who did not take Mo Lan seriously.

“I don't mind you calling Mo Lan over actually,” Han Jingru replied.

Chen Bishan almost went berserk at the boy's haughty attitude. His fists quivered in fury as he watched the brat lounging back on the couch casually. He could not believe Han Jingru was referring to Mo Lan in such a facetious fashion.

As far as he knew, there was literally no one more powerful than Mo Lan. To him, Han Jingru was simply feigning composure.

Nevertheless, he had his own reservations when it came to asking Mo Lan for help. He could only cash out favor from the latter once, so he did not want to waste it on a nobody like Han Jingru.

“Kiddo, you better tell your family what you're up to. I bet they'll give you better advice on what you should and should not do. It's still not too late to turn back before you do something you'll regret,” Chen Bishan cautioned him.

His words fell on deaf ears. Han Jingru did not even look at Chen Bishan even after hearing what he said. The older man was exasperated beyond measure as he noted the boy's lack of concern.

“Hey, do you think I was joking? Don’t you know who Mo Lan is? Or are you not afraid of him?” Chen Bishan bellowed.

The veins on his forehead bulged and pulsated furiously. *I can’t take it anymore! He doesn’t seem to believe a single word I just said! I’m close enough with Mo Lan that he’ll come over personally if I ask him to. However, that might just strain our relationship.*

“Do you have a death wish?” Chen Bishan snarled as he took a step forward.

“Yeah, I do,” Han Jingru’s straightforward reply rang loud and clear in the room.

That left Chen Bishan with no choice.

Even though Mo Lan was his last resort, his subordinates had all been defeated already.

He was aware requesting a favor from Mo Lan might jeopardize their relationship, but he could not afford to disgrace himself any further. This boy was far too vexing and he simply could not

swallow his pride.

“Well, kiddo, remember that you asked for this. I’ll show you the darker side of society today.” With that said, Chen Bishan fished out his phone.

This whole time, Xiao Long had been looking at Chen Bishan with an amused expression on his face. To be honest, he was looking forward to Mo Lan’s arrival as he was sure things would get even more interesting. He wondered what would happen to Chen Bishan then.

Xiao Long knew that Han Jingru was way more important than Chen Bishan to Mo Lan. Otherwise, there was no way Han Jingru could have exited the boxing arena safely after injuring some of Mo Lan’s boxers.

If he had to guess, Xiao Long would even go so far as to say that Mo Lan might do all he could to appease Han Jingru. After all, he knew what Han Jingru was capable of and would definitely not wish to go up against a powerful opponent like him. This was because if anything embarrassing happened, it would mar Mo Lan’s reputation in

Yun City. His best option would be to avoid a direct confrontation and be friends with Han Jingru.

“Are you gonna ask Tian Jingshuo for help again?” Qi Bingying asked Han Jingru quietly. It seemed to her that Tian Jingshuo was their only hope now that things had escalated to this extent. But she felt using Tian Jingshuo over and over again was not the best option.

“Hah! Do you think Tian Jingshuo is my only friend in Yun City?” Han Jingru turned towards her, smiling. He could easily handle anything that required him to use a fist or two.

The reason why he asked for Tian Jingshuo’s help last time was because he wanted to make sure that Qi Bingying would be able to return to school and study as usual. If it were not for that, he would have used other methods to deal with the headmaster.

“I think there’s no one else besides Tian Jingshuo who dares go against Mo Lan,” Qi Bingying noted anxiously. No one knew Yun City better

than she did. Tian Jingshuo was the most powerful businessman, while Mo Lan was the best in fighting. Although the two were involved in completely different circles, they were equally influential in the city.

This meant that they had the same social standing and would not make an enemy out of each other.

“Qi Bingying, you know a lot about the city, don’t you?” Han Jingru asked with a curious look on his face.

A frown settled on Qi Bingying’s brows and she nodded without the slightest hesitation. “Of course! This is where I study, after all.”

“But you’re only here to study. How would you know anything about those people?” Han Jingru was perplexed. Qi Bingying was still relatively young and was here to study. Since she was totally unrelated to people like Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan, why would she take a particular interest in them?

That aside, someone of her age shouldn’t be thinking about these things. Isn’t she being a little too mature for her age?

“Well, knowledge is power. It’s always good to stay in the know. I’m a curious cat by nature,” Qi Bingying answered evasively.

Han Jingru knew there was more to her dismissive reply. There had to be an underlying reason why she had been investigating Yun City and those people. However, since she had been spare with her words, he could not even begin to guess what it was.

“I don’t care what you plan on doing. Just make sure you don’t get in my way,” Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying gave him an innocent shrug and looked away without another word.

Just as the two finished their conversation, Chen Bishan ended his call. He was smiling sinisterly as Mo Lan had just agreed to bring his men over immediately.

You’re dead, kiddo!

“You might think my men are weak, but make no mistake about the boxers at Mo Lan’s arena. My men are nothing compared to them. I’ll see you in hell, you punk!”

“Technically, I can overlook the little dispute I had with your son. The thing is, he’s just too full of himself and even wanted to kill me. So you only have him to blame for all this.”

Chen Bishan could not wrap his head around why Han Jingru was even telling him this. Regardless, Chen Fei could never do anything wrong in his eyes.

The proud father scoffed and rolled his eyes. “Well, he’s my son. It’s totally understandable why he’s arrogant. After all, he’s only dealing with someone insignificant like you. What’s wrong with having a little attitude?”

An apple never falls far from the tree.

Han Jingru finally understood where Chen Fei got his attitude from. He clearly took after his father.

“Now I know where his arrogance comes from. You’ve been condoning his behavior all this while. Oh well, I might as well do society a favor and clean up the Chen family today. Those people who have been suffering under your iron fist can finally see justice served.”

Opposite Han Jingru, Chen Bishan burst into hysterical laughter upon hearing his words.

To him, Han Jingru must have gone off the deep end to even crack a joke like that.

The Chen family had many enemies, all of whom were waiting to see the family crumble to ashes.

Yet it was all wishful thinking. The family had survived till this day because of Chen Bishan. Not only was he ruthless, but he also had great influence over the business world in the city.

Even the city officials did not want anything to happen to the Chen family because this could make the economy go haywire. Given such infallible backing from the leaders, the family had no other rivals to worry about except for Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan.

“Hey, kiddo. Be careful of what you say. You might just lose your tongue because of what comes out of your mouth. I really wonder what kind of an upbringing you had. Do you really think the Chen family is not prominent enough to deserve your respect?” Chen Bishan questioned with a sneer.

“Well, the Chen family is really nothing in my eyes. They are, at most, a bunch of trash,” Han Jingru ridiculed while raising his brows provocatively.

That last mocking remark was the final straw as Chen Bishan finally lost his temper. No one had ever dared speak against him in such a manner, and he would not tolerate anyone degrading the family like that. The damn boy had humiliated him enough!

“The only way you’re getting out of here alive today is over my dead body! I’ll do everything I can to kill you. I will make sure you pay for everything you did!”

Chen Bishan had made up his mind. Not only did he want to seek revenge on Han Jingru, but he was also determined to wipe out his entire family. That was the only way to appease his anger.

By using the brat as an example, he wanted Han Jingru’s family to learn a lesson. They should have kept their children in check and made sure they behaved!

Watching as Chen Bishan purpled with rage, Han Jingru chuckled as if he was watching a show.

The Chen family uprooting Yan City’s Han family? How absurd! You’re nothing in Yan City! Nobody there will even take you seriously!

It went without saying that Han Jingru was very much revered in Yan City these days. Everyone in the city was afraid of him.

For someone as prestigious as him to wait on Mo Lan was an insult. “You should call Mo Lan and ask him to hurry up. Stop wasting my time!” Han Jingru said impatiently.

“What’s all the hurry? You can’t wait to die? Don’t you worry, I’ll make sure you die at an auspicious time,” Chen Bishan taunted in return.

The truth was that Chen Bishan did not have the audacity to hasten Mo Lan. He had already mustered all his courage to ask the other man to come over. There was no way he would make further requests.

“Since you’re so reluctant, I’ll call him myself.” Han Jingru took out his phone and dialed a series of numbers.

Chen Bishan was confounded.

He could not believe a useless brat like Han Jingru would know Mo Lan.

How is that possible? Is he faking it? I bet he is. There’s no way he knows Mo Lan!

Thousands of questions swept through his mind and Chen Bishan was beginning to feel nervous. He kept telling himself that Han Jingru was simply putting up a front to frighten him.

But that was not the case at all. The call did get through to Mo Lan. The two had exchanged contact numbers when Han Jingru left the arena that day.

“Are you reaching anytime soon?” Han Jingru asked right after Mo Lan picked up.

A slight pause came from the other side. Mo Lan was befuddled.

Huh? I'm going to the Chen family. Why is he asking me when I'll reach? Wait... Don't tell me this is the issue Chen Bishan wants me to resolve at his residence? So Han Jingru is the person he wants me to deal with?

Mo Lan finally understood everything. There was no reason for someone of his standing to be afraid of anyone in Yun City. Despite that, the thought of Han Jingru made his heart skip a beat.

It was not just because Han Jingru was powerful; it was also because of his background.

Mo Lan was fully aware that no normal family could bring up a child like him. He could tell just from Han Jingru's ability that his family was not someone he wanted to mess with. That was why he did not fight Han Jingru head-on at the boxing arena.

“Jingru, don't tell me you're at the Chen residence?” Mo Lan probed.

“Yeah, I am. I'm the person Chen Bishan has a problem with. Didn't you know?” Han Jingru replied casually.

Mo Lan felt like a bomb had been dropped on him. If he had known that was the case, he would not have picked up Chen Bishan's call. Han Jingru was just not someone he could meddle with!

But he was not caught in a dead-end yet. There was still a chance for him to remedy the situation.

“Chen Bishan is really a pain in the ass. I’ll be there in a minute.” Mo Lan finally made up his mind on who to side with.

“Sure, see you in a bit,” Han Jingru replied and ended the call.

Noticing how unconcerned Han Jingru was when he called Mo Lan, Chen Bishan was further assured that the boy was just putting on a show.

He obviously doesn't know who Mo Lan is, or he wouldn't be acting so high and mighty! Heh, you think you can fool me? You punk!

“Hey, little brat. You really need to work on your acting skills,” Chen Bishan mocked.

“Is there a problem?” Han Jingru asked, lifting his brows in contempt.

“No one in Yun City would ever dare talk to Mo Lan like that. Showing a little respect would have made the act look more real, kiddo.”

“Ah, I see. Thanks for the tip. I’ll pay more

attention to my tone next time.” Han Jingru allowed a look of exaggerated understanding to cross his face as he nodded.

Meanwhile, Xiao Long was trying hard not to laugh. He knew the person on the other side of the phone was indeed Mo Lan. Han Jingru was just faking ignorance in front of Chen Bishan.

Now that things had evolved to such a point, Xiao Long could not wait to see how Chen Bishan would behave when he found out that Han Jingru had been stringing him along all this while.

Meanwhile, Mo Lan’s face fell after the call ended. He could have stayed out of the conflict between Chen Bishan and Han Jingru if only the latter had not called. But now that Han Jingru had personally called him, there was nothing else he could do.

“Mr. Mo, why are you afraid of that boy?” His subordinate noticed his grim expression and asked. He still could not understand why Mo Lan had let Han Jingru walk away with impunity after

what happened at the boxing arena the other day. After all, if news about what had happened got around, it would only affect Mo Lan's good name. To his subordinate, the best way to deal with it was to kill Han Jingru and put an end to the shame they suffered at the boy's hands.

But not only did his boss not kill Han Jingru, but he was also actually afraid of him. This was something the man could not fathom.



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Scorn spread across Mo Lan's face at his subordinate's question. Only someone naive would think killing Han Jingru was the best solution to their predicament.

Mo Lan knew what would befall him if he killed Han Jingru. Not only would he lose everything he had established, but he would also lose his life over a rash action.

Yun City was not a big city to begin with. Being someone significant in a city like this meant nothing to those big-city dwellers.

Mo Lan was probably just a nobody in their eyes.

He was someone who had a realistic view of himself. Instead of being puffed up with his own importance, he knew his place. He knew everyone in Yun City revered him, but that was how far his influence went. Beyond Yun City, he was not a man of importance.

As for Han Jingru, he was not from Yun City. That was why Mo Lan did everything he could to steer clear of him.

“What do you know, eh? Do you know what it takes to train someone like Han Jingru? All the hard work and time invested? You think just any normal family will be able to do that?” Mo Lan questioned coldly.

Despite his words, his subordinate was still confused. “But Mr. Mo, even if he has a reputable family behind him, they’re not from Yun City. There’s nothing we should be afraid of.”

“Do you really think an outsider like him cannot win against us?”

The man nodded at Mo Lan readily without thinking twice. No matter how powerful an outsider was, the fact remained that he was not familiar with the territory nor had any influence. How could he win against a local whose very base of power was located here?

“Isn’t that so, Boss?” he questioned.

“What a dimwit! How would you know how powerful he truly is? What we know about Han Jingru is just the tip of the iceberg.”

His subordinate was of a different mind though. They had to at least try to go up against Han Jingru to find out if he was really someone they should fear. After all, never try, never know.

“You don’t seem convinced. Have you forgotten how skilled he is? I don’t think anyone at our underground boxing arena is his match. We stand no chance against him,” Mo Lan pointed out.

“But Mr. Mo, that’s impossible! He’s just a kid; there’s no way he can take on all of us alone!”

At first, that was what Mo Lan thought too. It had never occurred to him that a boy could possibly outdo the boxers at his place.

However, after witnessing Han Jingru’s ability with his own eyes, Mo Lan changed his mind. The boxers were obviously not his match—they had not even had a chance to defend themselves. That itself said a lot about what Han Jingru was capable of.

“Have you forgotten how he eliminated our men?” Mo Lan reminded him.

“I saw what he did that day. I’m not gonna lie; it’s pretty impressive. But I still think if all of us go up against him together, we might stand a chance.”

“Ha! You’re not even sure of that yourself. You’re afraid of him too, aren’t you?”

The man looked away to avoid his boss’ glare. It was true that he was not a hundred percent sure they would win. He had seen how Han Jingru fought the men off the other day, and it was difficult to say who would emerge as the ultimate winner.

After all, Han Jingru did beat the other boxers to a pulp at the arena that day.

Their car pulled up at the posh neighborhood and the security guards came over to check their identity. When the guards saw Mo Lan, they quickly apologized and lifted the gate barrier, letting them enter without any further questions. Mo Lan came in second to no one in this city.

That was why it was unfathomable that a boy was

enough to disconcert him.

Over at Chen Bishan's residence, he was informed right after Mo Lan's car drove into the neighborhood.

Chen Bishan's face lit up as a confident smile curved his lips. He turned towards Han Jingru.

“Mo Lan is already downstairs. Be prepared to meet your maker, you punk!”

“Do you know how people get rid of a problem permanently?” Han Jingru asked.

Chen Bishan chuckled at the simple question. He obviously knew dead men tell no tales. To ensure someone stopped causing you problems, you simply needed to silence them forever.

“Hey, don't insult my IQ by asking such a stupid question. You'll meet all the people I've killed after I send you to hell.”

Han Jingru finally got up from the couch and stretched his body. “I have no rival in Yun City—

no—not even in the entire world. You will understand this today.”

Chen Bishan sighed and shook his head in resignation. He was already tired of listening to all this nonsense. To him, there was no cure for Han Jingru’s arrogance anymore. *It’s useless talking to him. Time to teach him a harsh lesson!*

“The scariest thing about a failed upbringing is that a child cannot recognize his place in society. Having an ignorant and arrogant child like you is your parents’ biggest failure,” Chen Bishan said with a calm and detached tone.

Ignorant and arrogant? You can use these words to describe anyone on earth, but not me.

Just as Han Jingru was contemplating what to do with Chen Bishan, the doorbell rang.

Chen Bishan darted over and opened the door expectantly.

“Mr. Mo, it’s my honor to have you at my humble abode.” Chen Bishan ushered him in with a

cordial bow.

Mo Lan did not even look at him. Instead, he walked right past him and towards Han Jingru.

Behind him, Chen Bishan cocked his head to the side in surprise. *I bet he can't wait to kill that fool.*

He quickly went after Mo Lan and explained the situation. "Mr. Mo, this is the insolent brat I told you about. He came to my place and caused quite a stir."

Mo Lan ignored him completely as a stiff smile appeared on his lips. He came closer to Han Jingru and greeted, "Jingru, it's really a shame to meet you here like this."

"Indeed, it's a shame. I didn't know Chen Bishan would reach out to you for protection. I bet the Chen family is so daring because they have you at their back," Han Jingru replied.

Mo Lan stopped right where he was upon hearing those words. This was only the second time he was meeting Han Jingru, but his domineering

aura was suffocating.

Even Mo Lan could not understand why a boy like him could make him feel so much pressure.

But he was sure about one thing, and that was Han Jingru was no common man.



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Watching everything unfold before him, a surge of nauseating fear swept through Chen Bishan.

Just from their conversation, he could tell that Han Jingru knew Mo Lan, and quite well too. Most importantly, Han Jingru was acting equally snobbish in front of Mo Lan. There was not the slightest hint of reservation in his commanding tone when talking to the older man.

Chen Bishan was unnerved.

He could not believe what he was seeing or hearing.

He's just a brat that knows nothing! How dare he talk to Mo Lan like that? Am I dreaming? It's apparent that Mo Lan is being careful with his actions and words when he's around him. What do I do now? Damn it, what have I gotten myself into?

Mo Lan was also having his fair share of worry. What was stressing him out was not Han Jingru himself, but the fact that he knew nothing about him. The way Han Jingru carried himself hinted

that he had a strong backing.

Mo Lan spoke up, “No, you’ve got it wrong. I’m not protecting Chen Bishan. I just owe him a small favor that I’m returning today.”

“Oh! That’s interesting. How are you planning on returning the favor?”

Mo Lan was at a loss for words all of a sudden. He could have easily returned this favor if only Chen Bishan had wanted him to target someone else.

But it was Han Jingru. There was nothing Mo Lan could do to him.

There was no way he would get on Han Jingru’s bad side because of Chen Bishan. Besides, Han Jingru was still an enigma to him. He had absolutely no idea what he would bring upon himself if he crossed him.

“Jingru, I’m calling this off since you’re involved. I’m not requiting this favor anymore. How do you plan on dealing with the Chen

family?”

Chen Bishan almost fainted upon hearing this. He knew he was as good as dead since that meant Mo Lan would do anything Han Jingru said.

The Chen family was at Mo Lan's mercy now. With just a word, he could destroy the whole family.

Chen Bishan rushed in between them and softened his tone. “I'm so sorry for being rude. Since Chen Fei has caused you trouble, I will make sure he makes it up to you.” Chen Bishan knew he was in no place to defend his son anymore. The whole family was at stake.

He would rather lose a son over the whole family.

“Ha, weren't you calling me ‘little brat’ and ‘kiddo’ earlier on? Why are you so polite all of a sudden?” Han Jingru asked lightly.

Cold sweat was rolling down Chen Bishan's forehead. He really had no idea who Han Jingru was earlier on. If he had known, he would not

have called him names.

But now that he had seen for himself the interaction between Mo Lan and Han Jingru, he knew he had to behave nicely.

“Please forgive me; it’s all my fault. Give me a chance and I’ll do everything I can to appease you.”

Han Jingru looked at Mo Lan, then at Chen Bishan as he contemplated what his next step should be.

Although he’s willing to make Chen Fei the scapegoat and let him bear all the blame, that guy is ultimately still his son. I bet he will avenge him if the opportunity arises. As I said before, the best way to solve a problem is to destroy the root of the problem. I really don’t want this insignificant pest to bug me in the future. While it’s true that they only hit Xiao Long this time, God knows what they might do next time. They might target Qi Bingying or even Su Yimo in the future.

“Mo Lan, what do you think I should do to the

Chen family?”

Han Jingru deliberately left it up to Mo Lan to choose what they did next.

It did not take Mo Lan long to make up his mind. With his influence and power, he could easily wipe out the Chen family.

At the end of the day, humans were fundamentally selfish.

They only looked out for themselves, especially when there was trouble.

“I will exterminate the whole family within a day,” Mo Lan pronounced.

Chen Bishan’s mind went blank. It felt like he had been struck by lightning. If that were what Mo Lan set his mind to do, there was no way the family could even last a day.

“Please, Mr. Mo, you can’t do this to me! I helped you once, so you owe me one. You said you would definitely reciprocate my kindness.

Protect my family this time and I'll call it even!" Chen Bishan was getting desperate. His voice shook as he pleaded with Mo Lan.

Mo Lan chuckled coldly and answered, "You only have yourself to blame this time. You offended the wrong person."

Chen Bishan shook his head in disbelief, refusing to admit defeat just yet.

"Please, have mercy! I really didn't know who you were. Please spare me this once! I really shouldn't have said all those things earlier!" he begged Han Jingru.

Han Jingru disregarded his words as he continued talking to Mo Lan, "I believe you're a man of your word. Since you said you'll take care of this, I'm entrusting this matter to you."

"Of course. I will not go back on my word," Mo Lan assured him.

Han Jingru smiled in satisfaction. "Well, then, I'll leave things to you. I don't wish to hear anything

from the Chen family hereafter.”

“Got it,” Mo Lan said, nodding his head. He understood what Han Jingru meant. He wanted Mo Lan to settle this issue quietly without causing a commotion.

After all, the Chen family still had a certain level of influence in Yun City. Eliminating the whole family would definitely attract attention. It would not be easy for Mo Lan to do this without anyone talking.

But given his status and ability, it would not be impossible.

If people knew Mo Lan was involved, they would be too scared to breathe a word about what happened.

Just as Han Jingru was leaving the house, he heard the elevator door open before the patter of hasty footsteps drifted to his ears. A foreboding smile spread on his lips. Judging from the sound of it, Han Jingru knew it must be a young person.

The only young person who would come to the Chen residence at this moment had to be Chen Fei.

You made it just in time!

Indeed, the door opened and there stood Chen Fei.

He spotted Han Jingru when he was taking off his shoes and immediately dashed over to him.

He had just arranged for a bunch of people to get rid of Han Jingru and was not expecting the boy to be at his house.

Ha, you've walked right into the lion's den! Now that Dad is home, this is the perfect time to destroy you once and for all!

“Han Jingru! I can't believe you even have the guts to come here. You're as good as dead this time!” He glared at Han Jingru spitefully while pointing a finger at him.

“This is your house. Why can't I come here?”

Han Jingru asked.

Chen Fei broke out in mocking laughter. “It seems like you’re not that stupid after all. Since you know it’s my house, I’ll make sure you leave this place a corpse!”



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Chen Fei sped toward Han Jingru and grabbed the latter's collar, a ferocious expression on his face. It was as if he was going to devour Han Jingru like a beast.

Yet, what he did not realize was that Mo Lan was also there.

Chen Fei's actions shocked Chen Bishan, causing his heart to race.

Chen Bishan was the one at fault for Chen Fei's arrogance, and he knew well what kind of person his son was. However, as of that moment, he could no longer tolerate his son's haughty demeanor.

Whether the Chen family lived or died was now up to Han Jingru, yet his son was still trying to threaten him.

Chen Bishan, whose legs were already weak with fear, managed to walk toward Chen Fei and punched his face.

“You idiot! Don't you know how to feel

remorseful after making such a huge mistake?”
Chen Bishan roared.

His punch stunned Chen Fei.

This was his house, and the one who hit him was the father that used to spoil him all the time. The punch shocked him so much that he could not collect himself for several seconds.

“Dad, why... why did you hit me?” Chen Fei muttered, bewildered.

Shaking from his rage, Chen Bishan gritted out, “Don’t you know what kind of person you’ve crossed? Do you really think no one is a match for you in Yun City?”

His words only lead to Chen Fei being even more astonished.

Isn't he just a little brat?

Furthermore, he had already sent someone to investigate the boy. The results showed that the boy was not from Yun City, nor did he have any

connections in Yun City. That was why Chen Fei had dared to threaten Han Jingru's life.

However, it seemed like things were not as simple as he had thought they were.

“What's wrong, Dad?” Chen Fei queried.

At that moment, Chen Bishan wished he could strangle his son himself.

If that were the price to pay to gain Han Jingru's forgiveness and for him to spare the Chen family, he would end Chen Fei's life himself.

It was a pity that even if he did do that, he still might not be able to salvage the situation.

Right then, Mo Lan said, “Chen Fei, you're quite a daring one to even go up against my friend.”

Only then did Chen Fei realize there were others in the house.

Surprise took him again when he turned in the direction of the voice.

Mo Lan! Isn't that Mo Lan? Why is he in our house?

After Chen Fei digested Mo Lan's words, he suddenly felt as if someone had emptied out his insides.

His friend? Does he mean Han Jingru? The boy that I'm threatening to kill?

At that very second, Chen Fei finally knew why Chen Bishan was acting in that way.

Han Jingru had not come to him with a death wish; he had come with Mo Lan to cause a ruckus at the Chen family's house.

Face turning ashen, Chen Fei finally realized what situation he was in.

“Mr. Mo, h-he's your friend?” Chen Fei asked in a trembling voice.

“That's right,” Mo Lan replied firmly.

His reply struck Chen Fei like a bolt from the

blue.

Those three words were the most powerful words Chen Fei had ever heard in his life, as they meant that Mo Lan would be going up against the Chen family himself. Chen Fei was well aware of what the consequences would be if that happened.

“Have you really not imagined a day when you would ruin your own life with your arrogance?” Han Jingru inquired.

It was not that Chen Fei had never thought of that, but that he had never thought karma would come for him. He knew Chen Bishan and Mo Lan were friends; if things ever turned bad, he could always turn to Mo Lan for help. If that had happened, he would learn from his lesson and keep a lower profile in the future.

This had always been Chen Fei’s plan, and that was why he was such an impudent man.

What he had never imagined was that he would someday cross Mo Lan’s friend. Now, the Chen family’s friendship with Mo Lan was useless.

“You useless boy! Apologize to him now!” Chen Bishan sent a swift kick at Chen Fei, hoping to find a way to get Han Jingru’s forgiveness. That was the only way he could think of to protect the Chen family.

Although Chen Fei’s ego made him reluctant to apologize, his rationality was still intact. He knew what dire consequences he would have to face if he crossed Mo Lan.

After all, what use was his pride if the Chen family was gone?

What use was his ego when the son of the Chen family had become a beggar on the streets?

Immediately, Chen Fei kneeled in front of Han Jingru and uttered, “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have done that to you. I apologize for everything I’ve done.”

If apologies could solve everything, there would be no conflicts in this world.

Hence, apologies were not useful in every

situation.

For Han Jingru to resolve this issue once and for all, he had to eliminate all possible time bombs.

“After this is settled, I’ll come look for you,” Han Jingru said to Mo Lan.

Mo Lan did not know why Han Jingru wanted to meet with him later, but he knew what he meant by “settled.”

No one could save the Chen family from its upcoming annihilation.

The moment Han Jingru left, the father and son pair shared similar looks of desperation.

Although Chen Fei did not know how their earlier conversation went, he knew what the first half of Han Jingru’s sentence meant.

Chen Fei had always been a conceited man and had offended many people over the years. Yet, he never imagined a day when he would be doomed because he crossed a seemingly ordinary boy.

Furthermore, Mo Lan would be his executioner, which was a sign that there was no way he could salvage the situation.

“Mr. Mo, please give me a chance to make a call,” Chen Bishan pleaded.

“Tian Jingshuo?” Mo Lan smiled.

Chen Bishan nodded vigorously in response. He could only hope that the most powerful man in the corporate world would be able to resolve the situation for him.

However, the following words that came out of Mo Lan’s mouth shot bullets of despair into Chen Bishan’s heart.

“You might not know his relationship with Tian Jingshuo. As far as I know, Tian Jingshuo has given the Genting Villa to him. It’s currently undergoing renovations, and I’m sure he’ll be moving in soon. Do you still think that Tian Jingshuo will help you?” Mo Lan revealed.

At that, Chen Bishan widened his eyes in

disbelief.

He knew what the Genting Villa meant, and for Tian Jingshuo to gift the villa to Han Jingru meant that the latter was someone important to the former.

But why? Why is Han Jingru so important to the two most powerful men in Yun City? Who is he really?

“Mr. Mo, just who did I cross?” Chen Bishan questioned with a bitter smile, having resigned himself to his fate. He knew he could no longer turn the tables, but before he died, he wanted to know Han Jingru’s identity. That way, he might be able to rest in peace.



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At the mention of Han Jingru's identity, Mo Lan sucked in a breath.

After all, even Mo Lan had never truly ruminated about it. After finding out Tian Jingshuo's attitude toward Han Jingru, he realized Han Jingru was someone he should never cross. For Mo Lan, knowing that was enough to satisfy his curiosity.

As for who Han Jingru really was, Mo Lan would investigate him if he had the opportunity. However, before that opportunity came along, he would never make any careless moves. After all, he did not wish to get involved in this mess, especially if that would mean crossing Han Jingru because of his curiosity.

Mo Lan had built up his reputation with his fists. Technically, he should possess more courage than the others. Yet, when it came to Han Jingru, the fear that had been hidden deep in his mind would rear its ugly head.

This was an obvious sign that he should not offend Han Jingru, so naturally, he would obey

his instincts.

“The one you’ve managed to piss off is someone so mighty that I can’t even start to imagine how powerful he is. That’s why you only have yourself to blame for ending up like this,” Mo Lan muttered.

Both father and son slumped to the ground, devoid of any wish to struggle or even the hope to live.

After Han Jingru and the other two left the Chen’s residence and returned to the car, Qi Bingying asked, “What will they do?”

The grown-up Qi Bingying had seen the darker side of society, but it was still inappropriate for the Qi Bingying of now to know such things. Hence, Han Jingru barely gave her any explanation, only stating, “My trouble has been resolved. Is it important to know what will happen to them?”

Sensing Han Jingru’s reluctance to explain to her, Qi Bingying did not insist on an answer.

“Everyone knows you in Yan City, where you have a high status. Why would you come to Yun City then?” Qi Bingying wondered. Han Jingru would have had a brighter future if he had stayed in Yan City. After all, that place was a first-tier city while Yun City was a mere eighteenth-tier city. There was no way to compare the two cities.

Therefore, Qi Bingying found it odd why Han Jingru would give up on Yan City to come to Yun City.

Their conversation gave Xiao Long a piece of important information. Finally, he knew his boss was from Yan City.

Moreover, the information shocked Xiao Long— if he was someone impressive from Yan City, that meant he was a genuinely powerful person.

Furthermore, Qi Bingying had clearly said that even when his boss was in Yan City, he was someone popular and had a high status.

“Does high status mean that I’m very amazing?” Han Jingru chuckled.

“What else does it mean?” Qi Bingying retorted. For men, money was the first step. Rich men would then move on to lusting for power, and this was the mindset shared by almost all men.

After all, money could not become part of the person, but power, on the other hand, was the most luxurious skin a man could have.

At the end of the day, which man did not want power after they had gotten wealth?

“No matter if it’s money, status, or power, it’s useless to me. I only want to live my dream life,” Han Jingru responded.

“What is your dream life?” Qi Bingying queried. Subconsciously, she wanted to know more about Han Jingru as her instincts told her that her future was entwined with this man somehow.

“You’re asking too many questions. That’s my private matter,” Han Jingru answered with a smile.

Feeling upset, Qi Bingying pouted and turned

away. She did not speak again.

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

“Send me to school, then bring her back to the hotel,” Han Jingru replied.

“Why do I have to go back to the hotel first?” Qi Bingying refuted.

“You can’t join me in everything I do,” was the only response Han Jingru gave her.

At that moment, Qi Bingying felt cold even as her heart ached at his words. Han Jingru’s tone sounded as if he had already distanced himself from her.

“One day, you’ll regret your attitude toward me,” Qi Bingying huffed haughtily.

However, Han Jingru ignored her words. When they reached the school, Han Jingru quickly left the car.

Qi Bingying stared at him through the car

window. Although she had yet to know what love was, a seed of love for him had started to sprout in her heart.

In fact, it could even be said that her love for him had begun to sprout the moment she decided to come to Yun City.

Standing in front of the school gates and waiting for classes to be over, Han Jingru even tidied himself up. He, who never cared about his appearance, was now exceptionally aware of it when he was about to face Su Yimo.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying, who was on the way to the hotel, asked Xiao Long, “Why did your boss go to the school? Does he know someone there?”

Her question was something Xiao Long had speculated in the past. He was sure that Han Jingru and Su Yimo must have some sort of relationship. In fact, he even wondered if his boss was in love with Su Yimo. Otherwise, Han Jingru would not have asked them to teach Su Ruijin a lesson back then.

However, this was Han Jingru's private business, and as his subordinate, he dared not discuss it.

"Don't ask me about that. I know nothing," Xiao Long answered.

As Xiao Long averted his gaze, Qi Bingying knew he must be hiding something instead of genuinely not knowing the answer.

"If you tell me about it, I'll introduce a girlfriend to you. How does that sound?" Qi Bingying suggested.

At that, Xiao Long could not help but gulp. Having a girlfriend was something he dared not even dream about, as no normal girl would want to get together with a ruffian like him.

However, if Qi Bingying was the one to introduce him to a woman, he might actually escape from his perpetual singlehood.

"I really don't know anything. It's pointless even if you introduce ten girlfriends to me." In the end, Xiao Long remained firm in his stance. He could

find a girlfriend anytime, but if his boss were to kick him out because he betrayed him, it would be impossible for him to find another boss as powerful as Han Jingru.

Qi Bingying heaved a sigh, feeling upset that she could not get an answer from Xiao Long.

“It has something to do with a girl, right?” Qi Bingying continued.

Xiao Long’s eyes were now flitting around. He dared not speak for fear that he would accidentally reveal something.

However, that was more than enough to tell Qi Bingying that her guess was right. That fact only made her feel even more upset.

What kind of girl can make Han Jingru ignore my presence? Does she look as beautiful as a goddess?

Just as she was thinking that, Han Jingru finally met Su Yimo by the school gates.

As Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi often stopped her outside the school gates, Su Yimo had developed the habit of checking her surroundings first. Hence, she spotted Han Jingru the moment she walked out of the school.

She was surprised to see him there.

After their first encounter, Su Yimo had the strangest feeling that his appearance in her life was not a coincidence. Moreover, this was her third time encountering him. It was as if he was intentionally waiting for her.

As she was often bullied, Su Yimo was a girl who was wary of strangers. Now, she was starting to worry that he was someone sent by Su Ruijin to mess with her.

Thus, upon noticing Han Jingru, Su Yimo lowered her head and pretended not to notice him as she left.

Having noticed her actions, Han Jingru headed straight toward her.

He knew his boldness might make Su Yimo wary and distance herself from him, yet he could not help but want to get close to her whenever he saw her. After all, this was his future wife. The feelings she invoked in him was something no other woman could do.

“You seem like you’re avoiding me,” Han Jingru said in the gentlest tone he could manage.

However, Su Yimo’s head remained hung. She even picked up her pace, seemingly wanting to leave even quicker than before.

“Su Ruijin sent you, right?” Su Yimo muttered.

Her words stunned Han Jingru. *Why would I be someone that Su Ruijin sent?*

“Why do you think that? Have you forgotten that I saved you and even hit Su Ruijin on our first encounter?” Han Jingru reminded.

“You’re doing the whole ‘saving the damsel in distress’ trick to get close to me. Then, you’ll strike when the opportunity is right. I know that

trick,” Su Yimo voiced.

Her words stumped Han Jingru. For a moment, he was tempted to say, “What the hell do you know?” However, this was his wife he was talking to. If he were to say that to her now, she would trust him even less.

“I swear that I have nothing to do with Su Ruijin. Moreover, I don’t even know him,” Han Jingru assured her with a solemn look.

Hearing his reply, suspicion rose in Su Yimo’s heart.

Does he really have nothing to do with Su Ruijin? If he doesn’t, why does he keep appearing in my life?

“If Su Ruijin didn’t send you here, why are you here for me?” she asked.

As of now, Su Yimo had yet to become the most beautiful woman in Yun City. Hence, she would not think that any guy who approached her did so because he was interested in her.

“I wish to be your friend. Is that okay?” Han Jingru tentatively asked, fearing Su Yimo’s rejection.

Friend?

Su Yimo froze. She had no friends in school as Su Ruijin had told everyone around her that if they were to become her friend, they would then become his enemy.

The reason that Su Ruijin’s words were so effective was because he was someone influential in school. Therefore, even Su Yimo’s classmates kept their distance from her. In a situation like this, how could she possibly have friends?

“Don’t you know what will happen to you if you become my friend?” Su Yimo questioned.

Her question confused him, causing him to wonder. *Aren’t we just befriending each other? What can possibly happen to me?*

Hence, he confessed, “I don’t really understand what you mean.”

“Su Ruijin won’t let anyone be my friend. My friends are his enemies, and he’ll mess with them,” Su Yimo explained.

Hearing that, sheer anger shot through Han Jingru. He had thought that Su Ruijin would only bully Su Yimo once in a while; he had never thought that he would cross the line by not even allowing Su Yimo to have friends.

Han Jingru could already imagine how Su Yimo was isolated by the rest of the school.

“Do you think I’m afraid of Su Ruijin?” Han Jingru inquired.

That was a question that sent Su Yimo falling into a thoughtful silence. *If he’s really scared of Su Ruijin, he wouldn’t have hit him previously. However, that doesn’t mean Su Ruijin won’t try to make things difficult for him.*

Moreover, she knew Su Ruijin had formed connections with many prominent figures by using the Su family’s name. He had only lost last time because no one was with him. If the

opportunity ever presented itself, Su Ruijin would definitely threaten Han Jingru with those prominent figures. When that happened, she was afraid that Han Jingru would not be able to handle it.

“It’s best that you leave now; don’t let Su Ruijin spot you hanging around. He’s not as simple of a person as you think he is,” Su Yimo warned. She appreciated him saving her last time, and that was why she did not want any harm to come to him because of her.

Yet instead of leaving, Han Jingru laughed. *It’s just Su Ruijin. All he has for his backup is the Su family. How complicated of an identity can he have?*

It would be child’s play for him to deal with the Su family.

“Are you worried about me?” Han Jingru chuckled.

Su Yimo blushed a bright red, all the way to her earlobes. The shy expression she had on her face

mesmerized Han Jingru and caused him to have some very distracting thoughts.

Even in the face of stronger temptations—even when sexy women were twisting their bodies sensuously in front of him—he had never felt this way.

All Su Yimo had done was become shy, and Han Jingru's imagination was already running wild. In fact, he even recalled his intense moment with her before he went back in time.

“I'm not close to you. Why should I be worried about you?” Su Yimo retorted.

However, he could tell that she was lying. To him, this was a good sign. For her to worry about him meant that he already had a place in her heart. If he were to work harder, he would be able to get closer to her. From then on, it would be no tough feat for Han Jingru to change their friendship into a romantic relationship.

After all, tricking a girl was an immensely simple matter. He would have been wasting away his

previous life if he had not learned how to do that by now.

“If Su Ruijin is bullying you in this way, I’ll pick you up and send you home every day from now on. Sounds good? As long as I’m here, Su Ruijin will never get the chance to bully you,” Han Jingru offered.

“Why do you want to protect me?” Su Yimo queried. She did not think that Han Jingru would fall in love with her, as there were far prettier girls in school. In terms of beauty, she was miles away from getting first place.

“That’s because I’m your friend. We’ve agreed on that, haven’t we?” Han Jingru gave her a smile.

That was a reply to Su Yimo could not possibly reject. Although she had not agreed to it, his insistence made her unable to reject him.

Just when Su Yimo was racking her brains over how to answer Han Jingru's question, she suddenly felt a sense of danger.

Normally, this occurred whenever Su Ruijin appeared.

A woman's intuition was often very accurate. Hence, Su Yimo's premonitions had never been wrong.

When she raised her head, she unsurprisingly saw Su Ruijin walk over with a group of people.

Flustered, Su Yimo hurriedly urged Han Jingru, "Go now!"

"Why?" asked Han Jingru with a smile. Spotting Su Ruijin at the same time that Su Yimo did, he understood why she was telling him to leave.

"Su Ruijin's here," said Su Yimo anxiously.

Han Jingru shook his head. "I'm not asking why I should leave. Instead, I'm asking why I should be afraid of Su Ruijin."

Su Yimo thought that the answer was blatantly obvious. Su Ruijin was storming here with a bunch of people, obviously planning to target Han Jingru. If he did not leave now, he would be beaten up by Su Ruijin.

“Can’t you see that he’s here with backup?” exclaimed Su Yimo anxiously. Although she had always been bullied by Su Ruijin, he had never really crossed the line. As they were relatives, he would not do anything overboard.

However, Han Jingru was different. After Su Ruijin got beaten up by him, he had now found himself some backup. If a fight really broke out, Han Jingru would definitely get injured.

“I see that. I’m not blind,” replied Han Jingru nonchalantly.

Seeing that Su Ruijin was closing ranks on them, Su Yimo panicked.

However, she realized that Han Jingru still looked extremely calm, with no traces of fear on his face. *Can he handle it even though Su Ruijin’s here with backup?*

“Rascal! You’ve finally appeared after we waited for you for so many days.” Su Ruijin had been humiliated after Xiao Long threatened him the previous time. Despite being a member of the mighty Su family, he had to bow down to a mere ruffian. This was a huge embarrassment to him.

In order to avoid getting beaten up, he had no choice but to humble himself.

However, he was well-prepared today. Even if Xiao Long appeared again, he would not be scared. In fact, he could even teach Xiao Long a good lesson and avenge himself.

“Can your men fight well?” asked Han Jingru.

Su Ruijin smirked in delight. They were all actual hooligans from the triads. Fighting was a common, even indispensable, part of their daily lives. Naturally, they were skilled fighters.

“A piece of trash like Xiao Long is nothing to my buddies here. Do you know who they are?”

scoffed Su Ruijin.

“Looks like you’ll need to introduce them to me. I’m all ears,” replied Han Jingru with a smile, giving Su Ruijin a chance to show off.

The smug grin on Su Ruijin’s face widened. He was initially afraid that he would not have a chance to introduce them and therefore boast about his capabilities.

“They’re all Ji Yuan’s subordinates. Are you scared now?” asked Su Ruijin.

“What?” Han Jingru was surprised. *What kind of name is that? It’s so weird.*

“You don’t even know Ji Yuan, who’s also known as Ji?” asked Su Ruijin incredulously. It sounded like Ji Yuan was a big shot, and not recognizing him was a huge act of disrespect.

However, Han Jingru had truly never heard that name before. Furthermore, it sounded quite strange. *Why would someone be named Ji Yuan?*

“I’m sorry, but I’ve never heard of him before. Are you telling the truth? Does someone really have such a weird name?” asked Han Jingru curiously.

His question instantly enraged the people behind Su Ruijin, who thought that Han Jingru was blatantly disrespecting Ji.

“Rascal, mind your words.”

“You want to f*cking die, right?”

“I’ll beat you into a pulp later!”

The men threatened Han Jingru.

However, he still kept a calm composure after hearing those threats. In his opinion, the guy called Ji Yuan was probably not a bigshot. Otherwise, he would definitely have heard his name before. Ji Yuan was probably an insignificant figure trying to survive on Mo Lan’s turf.

“Am I not allowed to not know him?” asked Han

Jingru innocently.

Su Ruijin was evidently trying to brag about knowing a bigshot. However, as Han Jingru did not recognize Ji Yuan, his plan had failed. Feeling indignant, he continued boasting, “Ji is Mr. Mo’s most trustworthy subordinate. You probably know Mr. Mo, right?”

Han Jingru chuckled. *So he’s Mo Lan’s subordinate. But why does he have a subordinate called Ji? I’ve never heard him mention that name even before I was reborn.*

“Oh, so he’s Mo Lan’s subordinate. If you introduced him like that right from the start, you would’ve achieved your goal of showing off. Unfortunately, it won’t matter even if Mo Lan himself came personally,” scoffed Han Jingru with a smirk. He had just met Mo Lan. As the Chen family had offended him, they would soon face Mo Lan’s wrath.

The Chen family was even more powerful than the Su family. If even the Chen family could be destroyed so easily, the Su family was nothing in

comparison.

“Rascal, you’re so bold! How dare you call our boss by his name?”

“Do you want to die?”

“If you want to, we can send you to hell right now.”

The gangsters started to become restless and angry. When Han Jingru referred to Mo Lan by his full name, they thought that he was disrespecting their boss. This was something completely unacceptable.

When Su Ruijin saw that, he could not help but smirk coldly. He had initially planned to let these men teach Han Jingru a lesson, but it now seemed that he would suffer a more horrible fate than just being injured.

The outcome of disrespecting Mo Lan in Yun City was almost tantamount to death. No one was an exception.

“Su Yimo, where did you find such an imbecile? He dares to act so rudely to Mr. Mo,” said Su Ruijin to Su Yimo.

When she heard what Han Jingru said, she felt extremely scared too. As anyone and their mom would have heard about him, she naturally understood how powerful Mo Lan was in Yun City.

If Mo Lan heard what he had just said, death was certain for him.

“Mind your words. No one dares to offend Mr. Mo in Yun City,” Su Yimo reminded Han Jingru.

Su Ruijin burst out laughing when he heard that. It was already too late for reminders now. As Han Jingru had already uttered those words, he could never escape the consequences anymore.

Han Jingru noticed the fear in Su Yimo's eyes, which indicated that she was truly afraid of Mo Lan. This instantly gave him an overwhelming urge to protect her.

He walked towards her, placed his hands on her shoulders and reassured her, "There's nothing to be scared of. Mo Lan's nothing. With me around, you don't need to be scared of anyone."

Mo Lan's nothing.

No one in Yun City would dare to laugh even if it were meant as a joke.

However, when Su Yimo felt Han Jingru's hands on her shoulders, she felt inexplicably safe.

This feeling made her feel conflicted. *Han Jingru's actually underestimating Mo Lan, so where did my sense of safety come from?*

"Rascal, you just have to learn it the hard way, don't you? Follow us." A man stormed towards Han Jingru and grabbed his arm.

As they were on the streets, they could not attack Han Jingru openly while under public scrutiny. Hence, they could only drag him away from this crowded place.

Han Jingru frowned, feeling offended by his rude act. If he wanted to, that man would have been a corpse by now.

“Go home first,” Han Jingru instructed Su Yimo.

Subconsciously, she knew that this had nothing to do with her and she did not have to be dragged down by him.

However, there was another voice in her mind bugging her. After all, she was the one who started this—if it were not for her, Han Jingru would not have offended Su Ruijin. It would be extremely disloyal of her to leave just like that.

Just when Su Yimo was thinking of what to do, Su Ruijin had already eliminated her options for her.

“Come along too. I want you to witness what will

happen to your foolish friend,” ordered Su Ruijin. As he had always bullied Su Yimo, what happened previously was quite humiliating. Hence, he wanted to use this opportunity to let her witness his true capabilities.

“This has nothing to do with her,” insisted Han Jingru.

“That’s for me to decide, not you,” rebuked Su Ruijin coldly.

Han Jingru knew that he wanted to show off in front of Su Yimo and make her fear him even more.

In that case, he decided to fulfill Su Ruijin’s wish and remained silent.

Both of them were led away from the crowded streets to a deserted alley.

Most gang fights happened in similar environments, where gangsters like to fight the most. They would not be seen by others, and the alley was so small that it would be difficult for

their opponents to hide or escape.

Su Ruijin whipped out a pack of cigarettes and started smoking. Despite his young age, he had already learned how to smoke.

As it was Su Yimo's first time seeing him smoke, she was slightly surprised too.

“You smoke!” she exclaimed.

He looked quite experienced, with the cigarette hanging from the corner of his mouth. He replied calmly, “How's that strange? A man needs to smoke in order to be charismatic.”

Han Jingru almost burst out laughing at that comment, not knowing how Su Ruijin arrived at that conclusion. When it came to smoking, it depended on how charismatic the man was. Only a charismatic man looked attractive when smoking. If a little brat smoked, others would only find him ridiculous.

“Just beat him up! This rascal doesn't even respect your bosses. Why aren't you teaching him

a lesson yet?” Su Ruijin instructed the other gangsters.

Su Yimo glanced at Han Jingru. If they truly fought, he would definitely have the lower hand.

As he had saved her once, she could not bear to let him get beaten up.

“Ruijin, just spare him,” Su Yimo pleaded with Su Ruijin humbly.

“Spare him?” scoffed Su Ruijin. The reason why he asked these men to beat Han Jingru up was to salvage his pride. It was impossible for him to spare him at this juncture.

However, seeing that Su Yimo was willing to plead on Han Jingru’s behalf, an idea surfaced in his mind.

If he used this to toy around with Su Yimo, it would be quite fun.

“It’s not impossible for me to spare him. However, are you willing to kneel to me to save

him?" asked Su Ruijin with a playful smirk.

Kneel?

Although Su Yimo had always been bullied by Su Ruijin, she had never suffered such humiliation before. Furthermore, as they were relatives of similar ages, it was impossible for her to kneel.

When Han Jingru heard this, a furious look crept into his eyes.

If Su Ruijin had demanded that of him, he would just scoff coldly. Yet, if Su Yimo were being humiliated instead, Han Jingru would kill that person no matter who he was.

Before he traveled back in time, he had made Su Yimo suffer too much.

Now that he had a second chance, he was unwilling to let Su Yimo get hurt anymore. This was the reason why he came to Yun City so early on.

Han Jingru suddenly attacked the gangsters.

Considering how strong he was, it was obvious what their eventual fate would be.

Before they could react, they had already collapsed onto the floor.

Su Ruijin was still wondering how he should toy around with Su Yimo when he was utterly stunned by the scene in front of him.

Although these men were not expert fighters, they were quite skilled in fighting amongst the other gangsters. Furthermore, they were up against a teenager who's around the same age as Su Ruijin. This was supposed to be an easy task.

Yet, this outcome was the price he had to pay for underestimating Han Jingru.

“How is this possible?” exclaimed Su Ruijin in surprise.

Su Yimo was astonished too. She was still thinking of how to convince Su Ruijin to spare Han Jingru without kneeling, but he had already defeated those men within the blink of an eye.

He's... He's simply too amazing!

Han Jingru walked toward Su Ruijin with a glowering expression.

His lips trembling as he chewed onto the cigarette, he unknowingly retreated.

“Wh... What are you going to do? Don’t come near me!” yelled Su Ruijin in panic.

“You want her to kneel?” demanded Han Jingru coldly.

Su Ruijin subconsciously shook his head vigorously and denied, “N-No... I’ve never said something like that. You must have heard wrongly!”

Pretending to dig his ear, Han Jingru continued, “Are you saying that there’s a problem with my ears?”

Su Ruijin did not know what to do except to shake his head vigorously. His initial smugness had already disappeared, revealing his actual

uselessness.

“That’s not what I meant. S-Stop coming here... Otherwise... Otherwise, I’ll...” Knowing that he could not do anything, he was at a loss for words.

As Han Jingru had managed to defeat those gangsters so easily, he did not have the courage to attack him at all.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A minute ago, Su Yimo was still worried about Han Jingru. Yet, she now felt an unprecedented sense of security from him. Even her gaze when she looked at him changed.

Su Yimo did not know why Han Jingru suddenly appeared by her side, but she had a feeling that they were brought together by fate.

Naturally, she did not really understand what fate was at that age. All she knew was that she could be friends with this boy. With him around, she would not be harmed or bullied.

By then, Han Jingru had already reached Su Ruijin.

Su Ruijin was so scared that his legs went weak. If he had not been forcing himself to stand his ground, he would already have collapsed onto the floor.

Even so, his legs were still trembling violently, while his face turned ashen.

“Who’s supposed to kneel?” Han Jingru stared

intently at Su Ruijin.

Su Ruijin immediately understood what he was trying to say.

However, as he had always acted all high and mighty in front of Su Yimo, it was impossible for him to kneel in her presence.

If he suffered such humiliation now, he could never hold his head high in front of her again.

At the same time, he was succumbing to Han Jingru's intimidation. If he got beaten up, he would be severely injured.

“Dude, do you know who I am?” asked Su Ruijin through gritted teeth.

Han Jingru smiled indifferently. *Is he planning to threaten me by bringing up the Su family?*

Unfortunately, even Tian Jingshuo or Mo Lan are nothing to me. How can I possibly fear the measly Su family?

“The Su family is only an average prominent family in Yun City. You aren’t trying to scare me with it, right?” said Han Jingru nonchalantly.

Su Ruijin’s expression turned uglier.

An average family?

Although it was an apt descriptor of the Su family, not anyone could underestimate them. Since Han Jingru was bold enough to say that, it meant that his status was certainly higher than that of the Su family.

It was then that Su Ruijin realized something. The person he was trying to take revenge on might have a higher status in Yun City than the Su family. In that case, he was unqualified to oppose Han Jingru.

Furthermore, if things escalated, not only would he be implicated, but he might also drag the Su family down with him. The consequences would definitely be more severe by then. The Su family might even exile him from the family in order to protect themselves.

“Will you spare me if I kneel?” asked Su Ruijin.

Han Jingru was not surprised to hear that because he clearly knew how Su Ruijin was like—he would only bully the weak, while becoming completely spineless in front of the strong.

On the other hand, Su Yimo was surprised. To her, Su Ruijin was an extremely domineering person who would never be willing to kneel to someone.

“It depends on my mood after you kneel. If I’m in a good mood, I’ll just let you leave,” replied Han Jingru.

Su Ruijin glanced at Su Yimo from the corner of his eyes. If he knelt in front of her, he would definitely be humiliated. However, he was not at liberty to choose. He also did not dare to ask what the outcome would be if Han Jingru was in a bad mood.

“I’m sorry!” He yelled before falling to his knees.

Su Yimo slapped a hand over her mouth, unable

to believe it.

Su Ruijin actually knelt!

Su Ruijin, the arrogant and proud heir of the Su family, actually knelt!

Han Jingru kicked Su Ruijin's shoulder, causing him to collapse onto the floor.

“Get lost. If you dare to fool around again, I'll not let you, and the entire Su family, off the hook,” warned Han Jingru calmly.

Su Ruijin scrambled to run away, showing no signs of hesitation at all. He felt that he would only be safe if he stayed far away from Han Jingru, who was a dangerous threat.

On the other hand, Su Yimo was still in utter disbelief after witnessing what had happened. The Su Ruijin she knew was not someone like that.

“Let's go. I'll send you home,” offered Han Jingru.

“Oh! Uhm, okay.” Su Yimo was flustered for a while before calming herself down.

Feeling conflicted, she kept scrutinizing Han Jingru from the corner of her eyes. There were no complex thoughts running through her mind. Instead, she was simply curious about his background and why he did not fear the Su family at all.

Although the Su family was not very prominent in Yun City, they were quite strong when compared to normal families. Since Han Jingru did not fear them at all, it meant that he had a higher status. Yet, she had never heard of him before.

“Are you peeking at me because you find me handsome?” Noticing Su Yimo’s constant glances, he asked with a laugh.

Su Yimo rolled her eyes and retorted, “You’re such a narcissist.”

Running his fingers through his hair, he bragged, “Am I not handsome enough? There are not a lot

of people as handsome and impressive as me.”

Su Yimo could only shake her head exasperatedly at his blatant narcissism. The only reason why she was looking at him secretly was that she was curious about his identity. It had nothing to do with how he looked.

“I’m just curious about who you are,” admitted Su Yimo.

“Is that important?” Han Jingru threw the question back at her.

“Of course!” replied Su Yimo unhesitatingly. “I need to know if you’re a good or bad person. If you’re a bad person, I’ll stay away from you.”

“Do I look like a bad person to you? I even saved you before. How can you think that I’m a bad person?” protested Han Jingru innocently.

Su Yimo pouted. A few sentences were insufficient to determine whether a person was good or bad. Although Han Jingru had saved her before, it could not completely prove that he was

a good person.

“Who knows if you have ulterior motives for saving me? If so, you’re a bad person,” said Su Yimo matter-of-factly.

Han Jingru was at a loss for words. He did not expect Su Yimo to view him as a bad person. Furthermore, he could not deny that he did not have any ulterior motives at all—after all, his objective was to get closer to his future wife.

Still, he would never tell that to Su Yimo lest he scared her away.

“It’s not important whether I’m a good or bad person. Just know that I won’t harm you. If anyone bullies you, just tell me. I can help you no matter who the bully is,” promised Han Jingru.

Su Yimo turned around and looked at him with a complex gaze. *He said that he can help me out regardless of who bullies me. Who would dare to make such an audacious claim in Yun City?*

The Tian family is the most prominent family in the corporate world, while Mo Lan is the most powerful in the underworld. Who can be more powerful than these two?

“What’s wrong?” asked Han Jingru, feeling puzzled.

“Are you that good at boasting?” asked Su Yimo.

Han Jingru was stunned for a while before smiling bitterly. “I’m not boasting. Everything that I said is true.”

Shaking her head, Su Yimo insisted, “Although I’m still young, I heard from my Grandma many times that the most powerful figures in Yun City are the Tian family and Mo Lan. Aren’t you boasting when you said that you can help me out regardless of who bullies me?”

“Can’t I be more powerful than Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan?” rebuked Han Jingru matter-of-factly.

Su Yimo laughed, but remained silent. It was evident that she did not believe him at all. Although Han Jingru was older than her, he was still a teenager. How could he possibly be more powerful than those two?

Furthermore, his last name was Han, which meant that he was not related to Tian Jingshuo or Mo Lan. In that case, Su Yimo was even more certain that Han Jingru was not more powerful than them.

“I’m going home now. Thank you for today,” said Su Yimo.

“Why are you thanking me?” asked Han Jingru curiously.

“Thank you for letting me witness how cowardly Su Ruijin actually is,” replied Su Yimo with a laugh.

Han Jingru raised his eyebrows. Su Ruijin was not only a coward, but he was also a completely useless piece of trash.

After sending Su Yimo home, he had successfully finished his mission for the day. His relationship with her had improved considerably, which made him feel satisfied. It was reasonable to say that they were friends now. From then on, they could gradually build their relationship.

On the other hand, after Su Ruijin returned home, his fear for Han Jingru had already faded significantly. Although he knew that he might be even more powerful than the Su family, Su Ruijin did not care. After all, he was hell-bent on getting revenge. Before he was certain of Han Jingru's identity and found evidence that he was more powerful than the Su family, he would never give up on his quest for revenge.

Hence, he was determined to investigate who Han Jingru was. As long as he could find out, he would know whether he had a chance at revenge.

After being utterly humiliated for kneeling in

front of them, it was impossible for him to pretend that nothing had happened.

After placing his bag down, he headed directly to the Su family's residence. Since he wanted to investigate who Han Jingru was, the easiest method was to ask his Grandma. After all, she had the best knowledge of what was happening in Yun City.

However, before going to the villa, he had to check who was there first. Although he could act cute towards his Madam Su, he was still terrified of the stern Old Master Su.

As Old Master Su had not passed away yet, he still wielded absolute control of the Su family. He was a stern character who was feared by all the younger members in the family.

“Chun, is my Grandpa at home?” Su Ruijin sneakily made a call. Chun was a maid working in the Su family's residence. She was a charming and beautiful woman in her mid-thirties. Despite Su Ruijin's young age, he was already harboring lustful thoughts about her.

Every time he went back to the Su family's residence, he would secretly check her out. The unique charm of a mature woman gave him an uncontrollable urge to peek at her.

"He's having a meeting tonight, so he hasn't returned home yet," Chun replied.

"That's great!" With that, he ended up the call and rushed to the Su family's residence.

The Su family spent almost all their assets buying this villa. It was because Madam Su insisted that this was the only way for the Su family to squeeze its way up to the upper echelons of society. Although they managed to achieve that aim, they spent so much money on the villa that they ran out of funds for one of the Su family's business projects. That crisis almost bankrupted the family. It was only due to Old Master Su, who had tried desperately to turn the tides, that they managed to escape the fate of bankruptcy.

However, Madam Su had never thought that buying the villa was a mistake. In her opinion, material luxuries were the only way to gain

respect from others. If they could not even afford to live in a villa, they were not worthy enough to proclaim themselves as a prominent family.

When Su Ruijin arrived at the villa, Chun was cleaning the house. As she was squatting on the ground, her cleavage could vaguely be seen under her collar.

He deliberately walked to her and checked her out from above. Feigning an innocent look, he asked, “Where’s my Grandma, Chun?”

Not wary of a young child like him, Chun smiled and replied, “She’s in the backyard. Why are you here so early? Don’t you have homework to do?”

Staring intently at her cleavage, he was even unwilling to blink. He said smugly, “The teacher didn’t give me any homework because I’m handsome.”

Chun smiled faintly, already used to Su Ruijin’s boasting. “Go to your Grandma now. I still need to clean the house, so I don’t have time to chat with you.”

Feeling his throat becoming dry, he swallowed his saliva and left reluctantly.

Madam Su was meticulously taking care of the garden in the backyard, which was filled with extremely rare and valuable plants. In actual fact, the Su family's current finances were insufficient to support her exorbitant lifestyle.

Still, she enjoyed such a luxurious lifestyle and did not care about whether the Su family could afford it. She would buy everything she liked without a second thought of the Su family's finances. Even if she had to use the company's funds, she did not mind at all.

With regards to the consequences of embezzling the company's funds, Madam Su assumed that Old Master Su could resolve them. Hence, she never worried about it.

She was an extremely selfish character.

“Grandma!” Su Ruijin called out.

A wide grin spread across her face the moment

she saw Su Ruijin, who was her precious grandson. As an old-fashioned patriarchal mindset was ingrained in her mind, she had always favored males over females.

“Why are you here, Ruijin?” asked Madam Su.

“I missed you, Grandma, so I came here to visit you,” flattered Su Ruijin, causing Madam Su to laugh out loud.

“You little brat. You only know how to say such sweet words and make me happy! But I just love it when you do that. Tell me, is there any help that you need from me?” asked Madam Su.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Madam Su understood Su Ruijin well and knew that he would not visit her for no reason. In addition to his earlier flattery, it was obvious that he had a favor to ask of her.

However, as she enjoyed being treated like this, she did not mind even if she knew that Su Ruijin had an ulterior motive.

“Grandma, I visited you because I missed you so much!” Su Ruijin walked towards her servilely and took the watering can from her hands.

Madam Su clapped her hands and said seriously, “Since you’re only here to visit me, you’ll lose your chance to raise your request.”

“Haha...” Su Ruijin chuckled embarrassedly, knowing that he could not pretend anymore. If he continued denying it, it would be hard to bring up his request later.

“Grandma, I actually have a small favor to ask from you,” admitted Su Ruijin.

Madam Su was not surprised by that at all, so she

asked matter-of-factly, “Tell me what it is.”

“Grandma, I’d like to know if there’s a powerful Han family in Yun City,” he replied.

“A powerful Han family?” Madam Su frowned. She knew the elite circle of Yun City better than anyone else, especially the most powerful families. There was no one whom she did not know.

However, she had never heard of the Han family before.

“Yeah, a really powerful family who surpasses even the Su family,” continued Su Ruijin.

Madam Su simply shook her head. It was impossible for her to not know about a family more powerful than the Su family. Hence, she asserted firmly, “I know all the families who’re more powerful than us. None of them is called the Han family.”

“Really?” Su Ruijin frowned. *If that rascal, Han Jingru, doesn’t come from a family more powerful than the Su family, why isn’t he afraid of the Su family at all?*

“Don’t you believe what your grandma says? There’s nothing in Yun City that I don’t know. It’s impossible for me to be oblivious to the Han family’s existence,” insisted Madam Su firmly.

Su Ruijin believed her greatly. He had always heard her say that knowing the enemy well was half the battle won. To become a first-tier family in Yun City, she must understand all her opponents well.

Hence, Madam Su spent her days investigating other families. Although it was quite useless, no one else in Yun City had more comprehensive knowledge about it than her.

That’s weird.

If the Han family doesn’t exist, how dare that rascal, Han Jingru, act so boldly in front of me?

Suddenly, Su Ruijin thought of a possibility.

Is Han Jingru deliberately trying to scare me?

Yeah!

That must be it.

He secretly gritted his teeth. If Han Jingru had not deliberately put up a farce, he would never have knelt.

Su Ruijin had already forgotten the fear he felt when confronted by Han Jingru, pretending that the fella's arrogant attitude was merely an act meant to scare him.

“What's wrong? Did you make enemies with someone from the Han family?” asked Madam Su curiously.

He quickly shook his head and denied, “No, a friend of mine was boasting to me, so I wanted to verify if he's actually lying or not.”

She smiled calmly and replied, “If there's nothing else, stop disturbing me. Go home quickly.”

After some words of flattery, Su Ruijin bade farewell to Madam Su.

Of course, he did not forget to say goodbye to Chun before leaving. Even at his young age, he already had nasty thoughts about her. A suitable opportunity just had not arisen yet; otherwise, he would have done something despicable already.

Back in the hotel, Qi Bingying was alone in the room, feeling extremely bored. She was still wondering what kind of girl was important enough for Han Jingru to abandon her.

She was quite confident in her looks. Although she was still very young, there were a lot of boys who had a crush on her back in her hometown. However, Han Jingru did not have any feelings for her at all, which upset her a little.

When she heard the door open, she quickly lay on the bed and pretended to be sleeping.

With Han Jingru's current abilities, it was a piece of cake for him to determine whether someone was truly asleep or not. Qi Bingying's actions could not fool him at all.

However, he did not expose her and instead

pretended that she had already fallen asleep.

“Did you just return?” At that moment, Qi Bingying sat up on the bed lazily and stretched.

Han Jingru smiled and replied, “What do you want for dinner?”

“Where did you go?” demanded Qi Bingying, ignoring Han Jingru’s question.

“I was picking a friend up from school.” Han Jingru did not hide anything from her. As she was going to be enrolled in the same school soon, she would know about it sooner or later. Hence, there was no need to keep it a secret from her.

“A girl?” probed Qi Bingying.

“Yeah.”

“Is she pretty?”

Han Jingru hesitated for a while before replying, “Not as pretty as you.”

He was not trying to degrade Su Yimo's looks. However, objectively speaking, she was not as pretty as Qi Bingying. Furthermore, when Qi Bingying became an adult and took off her glasses, she would greatly surpass Su Yimo's beauty.

Han Jingru had lived twice and seen a lot of women. The most beautiful woman, however, was still Qi Bingying.

Yet, to him, beauty was not the most important factor. His relationship with Su Yimo did not begin because of her looks either.

"If she's not as pretty as me, why would you pick her up?" asked Qi Bingying curiously.

"There are many reasons, but I can't tell you yet. It's my personal matters," replied Han Jingru.

Qi Bingying pouted furiously. She came all the way to Yun City for Han Jingru, but he was evidently more concerned about the other girl.

"You like her!" exclaimed Qi Bingying.

“Of course. Why would I look for her, otherwise?” admitted Han Jingru openly.

Qi Bingying’s heart skipped a beat. She only said that out of fury, so she had not expected him to admit it so quickly.

After taking a deep breath, she asked, “I’m prettier than her. Isn’t it better if you like me instead?”

She was as straightforward as usual, but Han Jingru was already used to that. Hence, instead of feeling surprised, he felt a headache coming.

Now that I’ve got to know Qi Bingying so early on, she might try to force her feelings on me in the future.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In order to not continue discussing that matter with Qi Bingying, Han Jingru changed the topic by asking, “What are we eating tonight? I’ll buy dinner.”

Qi Bingying was utterly discontented after Han Jingru had done that. She took a glance at him and replied coldly, “I’m on a diet.”

Han Jingru smiled and said, “You’re starting to diet even though you’re not done with puberty yet. Aren’t you worried that would affect your growth?”

After saying that, Han Jingru deliberately stared at Qi Bingying’s chest and that had her gritting her teeth in annoyance.

The communication between those two children was seemingly mature. Even though Han Jingru’s physical appearance was like that of a child, he was an adult in all other aspects. As for Qi Bingying, she was a precocious girl. It’s no surprise she would have acted in such a mature manner.

In the end, Han Jingru brought Qi Bingying out for dinner. During the meal, she tried every means to find out the identity of the girl who was worthy of his visit.

On the other hand, Han Jingru was fully prepared and did not reveal anything about Su Yimo to Qi Bingying. However, he could only hide it for so long. She would eventually find out about Su Yimo and that was something out of his control.

Therefore, if he could hide it for one more day, he would do so. Han Jingru only hoped that their sisterhood would not be ruined because of him and end up as enemies.

Early next morning, Han Jingru received news from Xiao Long that someone was inquiring about him in Yun City. The first person that immediately came to his mind was Su Ruijin.

Chen Fei wouldn't have the guts to do such a thing after he had learned his lesson. Other than him, the only person who didn't see eye to eye with Han Jingru in Yun City was Su Ruijin.

As for why Su Ruijin had wanted to investigate him, Han Jingru clearly knew the reason. Since he was a timid bully, he probably just wanted to make sure Han Jingru wasn't a threat to the Su family before dealing with him in other means.

Su Ruijin was a typical example of someone who would never learn from their own lesson. In other words, he wouldn't stop doing things that would be detrimental to himself until it was too late.

However, Han Jingru didn't pay much attention to such a clown character, it's better to just let him be. When push comes to shove and he crossed his boundaries one day, Han Jingru would give him hell.

"I'm going to visit the Tian family today, pick me up later." Han Jingru told Xiao Long.

"Boss, I'm already waiting downstairs. You can come down and meet me whenever you're ready," Xiao Long replied. As an appointed driver, he would be on standby all the time and even sleep in the car. He hadn't gone back to his house in the small alley because it wouldn't have

made much of a difference.

More importantly, Xiao Long was worried that a good car as such might be bumped or scratched by other people. It would be troublesome if he weren't there to protect it.

“Alright, I'll come down immediately,” Han Jingru uttered.

Qi Bingying was already all dressed up and ready to go. Her pair of glasses made her look very decent instantaneously, even though half of her pretty face was covered by the black spectacle frames.

“Why do you like to wear glasses?” Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying curiously.

“That way, not many men would be attracted to me.” Qi Bingying replied flatly as if it was a trivial matter to her.

Han Jingru chuckled helplessly. Other girls would think of ways to make themselves look more beautiful while Qi Bingying on the other

hand, had deliberately put on a pair of glasses to cover her pretty face.

Could this be something that only pretty girls would do?

Upon arriving downstairs, they got into the car.

Han Jingru said to Xiao Long, “Head to school first.”

Xiao Long followed his orders and took a peep at Qi Bingying from the rearview mirror and shifted his gaze at Han Jingru after that. God knows what he was thinking.

Upon arriving, Xiao Long stopped the car at the school’s entrance. Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying, “Can you manage on your own?”

“You’ve already settled matters with the headmaster, who else would be in my way?” Qi Bingying uttered coldly.

Han Jingru smiled and said, “I hope you have a wonderful first day in school.”

Qi Bingying didn't respond. Upon getting out of the car, the first thing she did was adjust her spectacles. Even though it's a common habit for many people who wear glasses but a simple motion like that was a big deal when it came to her.

"Boss, the missus looks so attractive even when she's adjusting her glasses." Xiao Long said laughingly.

Han Jingru couldn't deny the fact that other than having her own charm, Qi Bingying's gorgeous looks made her even more desirable. Throughout all these years, he had never met anyone as alluring as her.

However, his face darkened upon hearing how Xiao Long addressed her.

"She's not my missus." Han Jingru uttered.

Listening to the iciness in his tone, Xiao Long couldn't help but shudder. He knew that Han Jingru cared for another girl more. Though, he couldn't understand why because Su Yimo

wasn't as pretty as Qi Bingying.

Xiao Long kept his thoughts to himself of course. He wouldn't dare to say them out loud, otherwise he might get beaten up.

“Boss, are you still visiting the Tian family?”
Xiao Long changed the topic immediately.

“Let's go.”

After driving for a while, they arrived at Tian family villa once again.

Tian Jingshuo had personally issued an order that they were special guests at the Tian family villa. As long as the car had entered the compound, no one was allowed to stop it, even if they're relatives of the Tian family. Everyone had to make way for the car whenever they see it. Therefore, Han Jingru was already considered a VIP among the entire Tian family. Even the snobbish family members and relatives would be afraid when they see them because Tian Jingshuo had made it clear that if anyone dared to offend the owner of that car, they would be expelled

from the Tian family. None of them wanted that to happen to themselves.

Tian Jingshuo received news as soon as the car drove into Tian family villa. Although he wasn't sure why Han Jingru had visited early in the morning, he went to the house entrance immediately to welcome him.

Upon hearing about the visit, Tian Shuirou rushed to the parking lot before she was able to change her clothes.

Han Jingru was dumbfounded to see that she had welcomed him with great enthusiasm. Therefore, he openly embraced it because he treated her as a younger sister.



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While holding his arm affectionately, Tian Shuirou asked Han Jingru softly, “Jingru, did you come here so early to find me? I’m not fully awake yet.”

“Why didn’t you continue sleeping then?” Han Jingru asked laughingly.

“It would be impolite of me if I don’t come and greet you while you’re here.” Tian Shuirou frowned while she stared at Han Jingru as if she were blaming him for disturbing her sleep.

“But I didn’t come here to find you.” Han Jingru uttered indifferently.

Tian Shuirou pouted. She looked as if she were about to push away Han Jingru’s arm but she held back in the end because she couldn’t bring herself to do so.

In the meantime, Xiao Long could only stare enviously on one side. Not only did Qi Bingying throw herself into Han Jingru’s arms, but even the eldest daughter of the Tian family was also all over him. As for Xiao Long, it would be good

enough for him as long as no one looked at him in disgust. He wouldn't dare to imagine girls being affectionate to him.

“Jingru, did you come to look for Grandfather?” Tian Shuirou asked.

“That's right. I have something to discuss with him.” Han Jingru replied.

Tian Shuirou suddenly became excited and asked, “Jingru, what are you trying to do? Are you thinking of having an arranged marriage for us?”

Han Jingru felt a headache instantly. How was it possible to have an arranged marriage with Tian Shuirou when he had only treated her like a younger sister? Furthermore, they have surpassed the age of having arranged marriages set by parents.

“I've only treated you as my younger sister.” Han Jingru uttered.

His words had left her speechless for a moment. Even though she had been calling him her brother

but she never truly wanted to just be Han Jingru's younger sister. Furthermore, deep down inside her heart, she had treated him as a boyfriend because he was the most capable person she had ever met. Compared to the sons of other rich families, Han Jingru stood out from the useless bunch.

“But I don't want to just be your sister.” Tian Shuirou said with a crumpled mouth.

Han Jingru rubbed his temples. At that moment, he felt that it might be too early for him to come to Yun City. When it comes to emotional matters, it had become more complicated to a point where he wasn't able to handle them anymore.

If he had known earlier, he could have visited the Nangong family before this to see what Nangong Boling had in hand that was related to the Apocalypse.

“Why are you not saying anything?” Tian Shuirou asked Han Jingru impatiently when he did not respond.

“I have something important to discuss with your Grandfather. Quickly go back to sleep if you’re still not fully awake.” Han Jingru uttered.

Tian Shuirou rolled her eyes and was extremely infuriated. However, seeing that Tian Jingshuo was there, she had to behave well.

“Jingru, why did you come and find me this early? Is it something important?” Tian Jingshuo smiled while asking Han Jingru.

“Sir, I would like to start a company.” Han Jingru said bluntly as that was the purpose of his visit.

At that moment, without any status and power in Yun City, Han Jingru was only valued by Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan. Therefore, he wasn’t able to solve problems in a proper manner whenever there were obstacles. It was also impossible for him to ask for help from Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan all the time.

Under such circumstances, it would be best for him to level up his status.

Of course, the other option for Han Jingru to solve his problems was through violence.

However, he wasn't too keen on becoming a vicious person.

“Start a company, that's a small matter. What industry are you thinking of?” Tian Jingshuo asked. It wasn't a problem for him to fulfill a simple request for Han Jingru.

“Real estate as I'm planning to develop the west district of Yun City. I hope you can help me take the lead in this matter,” Han Jingru uttered. It was essential to liaise with the officials when it comes to developing a new city. That was also the reason why Han Jingru went to look for Tian Jingshuo.

If he were to liaise with the officials himself, they would definitely ignore him and might even take it as a joke coming from a child.

However, if Tian Jingshuo were to go and meet them instead, things might turn out very differently. The officials wouldn't ignore his constructive opinions for sure.

“West district?” Tian Jingshuo stared at Han Jingru with a puzzled look. The west district was mainly occupied by abandoned factories at that time and no one cared about that area. Putting aside the fact that it would require a huge sum of money to develop a place like that, Tian Jingshuo also thought that it wouldn’t be a wise investment as he didn’t see any value in that area in the long run.

“I just need you to help liaise with the officials. I will handle the rest,” Han Jingru said.

Tian Jingshuo led Han Jingru into the house to further discuss the matter after he had served him a good pot of tea.

“Jingru, do you know what kind of a place the west district is?” Tian Jingshuo asked.

Han Jingru hadn’t gotten the chance to check out the current west district yet. However, the future west district of Yun City was going to be the economic pillar of the city. After all, Han Jingru had been reborn and no one would know more about the future better than him.

“I don’t know but the future west district will become the economic pillar of Yun City.” Han Jingru replied.

After that, Tian Jingshuo smiled faintly. To him, what Han Jingru said was rhetoric and a vision for the future. However, he wasn’t confident in what he had heard because in order to develop a new city, it would require a large number of immigrants. Yun City hadn’t been a place that would attract outsiders to live in. Therefore, it wouldn’t enhance Yun City’s economy if there weren’t any immigrants.

“Have you thought of ways on how to move forward with the new city? How can we motivate people to accept this new place?” Tian Jingshuo asked.

“With the collaboration of first-tier brands. Not only would it attract the locals in Yun City itself, but a huge number of investors outside the city would also be interested as well. That’s just a small matter,” Han Jingru replied. Even though he wasn’t an expert in that field, it wouldn’t be a problem for him as long as there was money to

create good results.

“I’ve never heard of first-tier brands investing in small cities. I’m afraid you’re not familiar with the city selection requirements for those first-tier brands.” Tian Jingshuo uttered. At that moment, he felt that Han Jingru might be too gullible and thought of things in an overly simplistic manner.

Many big brands would not even think of setting up stores in small cities and in the entire country, only a few first-tier cities were selected to house their goods.

“I’m afraid you don’t really understand my capabilities,” Han Jingru smiled. Other people’s inability to do things didn’t mean he wasn’t able to accomplish it as well. Furthermore, he had Nangong Boling’s support, what brand would go against him?

Tian Jingshuo was stunned instantly after he heard that. Then, he came to realize it wasn't Han Jingru who was gullible but he had underestimated him instead.

Although first-tier brands had extremely high requirements for location selection, even that middle-aged man was afraid of Han Jingru's status. That was enough to prove that he was extremely powerful on an international level. It would probably be a simple task if he wanted those first-tier brands to collaborate, right?

Tian Jingshuo smiled wryly while he said to Han Jingru, "I've underestimated you. If you really have a plan like that, I'll help you settle the officials and negotiate with them."

"I'll have to trouble you then. The company's name is Dynasty. As for Dynasty commercial building, it will be the core of the west district and a unique shopping destination in the entire country. Famous top brands around the world would be gathered in one place," Han Jingru remarked.

If it were someone else who had spoken those words, Tian Jingshuo would have thought it was a scam. But because it was Han Jingru who proposed it, he wasn't doubtful at all. He could even envision the bright future of Dynasty commercial building.

To have a place like that, the entire Yun City's economy would be transformed and the future was unimaginable.

At the same time, Tian Jingshuo was aware that the Tian family would not be the most prominent family in Yun City anymore once the west district had been developed. However, he wasn't too bothered by that.

Having the number one title was something superficial to him and the Tian family didn't have the power to compete with a person like Han Jingru. Tian Jingshuo would already consider it a great honor if he were able to assist Han Jingru.

“Alright, I'll convey your plans to the officials. I believe they'll expect great things when it comes to this matter,” Tian Jingshuo stated.

The both of them continued chatting about other things, mostly about Tian Shuirou and the Tian family. Tian Jingshuo did not dare to ask anything about Han Jingru's life because he was afraid that he might offend him, which might cause a rift between Han Jingru and the Tian family.

Han Jingru left the Tian residence at about lunchtime.

Even though Tian Jingshuo and Tian Shuirou tried their best to make him stay, he had refused nonetheless.

Tian Shuirou was very unhappy because she finally had the opportunity to have a meal with Han Jingru but he rejected her instead.

“Grandfather, do you think what he said is true? Even though I don't know much regarding these matters, it wouldn't be easy to be number one in Yanxia, right?” Tian Shuirou asked Tian Jingshuo after Han Jingru had left.

Tian Jingshuo had been ruminating about the

same question but there was only one answer to that, which was to have trust in Han Jingru.

Han Jingru had proposed something so extravagant that it was unimaginable to him. However, he knew that the reason Han Jingru had thought of it was that he was capable of completing a project as such.

Even though he didn't know anything about Han Jingru, Tian Jingshuo was willing to put trust in him as long as the middle-aged man was around.

“I believe it's true. Yun City might go through a huge transformation because of his presence,” Tian Jingshuo stated while sighing. In the past, he was thinking of transforming Yun City too but the resources needed for that was too much and it was unachievable for the Tian family. Therefore, he had discarded that thought in the early days.

Tian Jingshuo had never imagined that a child would proceed with something that he once thought was impossible.

However, he was curious as to why Han Jingru

had chosen Yun City. Could it be that this place was special to him?

“Grandfather, he is so capable. What do you think if I were to marry him?” Tian Shuirou said smilingly.

Tian Jingshuo chuckled and shook his head. It wasn't because she was too young to have such thoughts, but because he felt that she was getting ahead of herself.

The Tian family was indeed very powerful in Yun City and there were countless people who wanted to impress Tian Shuirou. Some families even introduced their children and grandchildren to her because they wanted to develop good ties with the Tian family.

However, their status and power didn't make any difference to Han Jingru and he wasn't interested in Tian Shuirou. She didn't seem more outstanding to him if compared to that other young lady named Qi Bingying.

“Isn't it a good thing for him to consider you his

sister?” Tian Jingshuo asked.

“Of course it’s not good.” Tian Shuirou pursed her lips.

Tian Jingshuo did not give her any further advice as it would make no difference for him to say anything because he clearly knew that she was a very stubborn person. Eventually, she would only give up after she’d come to her own senses.

“Be good and stay at home. I need to go and meet some of my friends. After hearing my news, they might even think that I have Alzheimer’s.” Tian Jingshuo said laughingly.

As they left in the car, Xiao Long would glance at Han Jingru through the rearview mirror from time to time and Han Jingru was baffled about that.

“Did you want to ask something? Go ahead and ask.” Han Jingru uttered.

Xiao Long was there the entire time when Han Jingru and Tian Jingshuo were discussing the

matter. He had many questions indeed but he didn't dare to ask because of his low status.

Upon hearing Han Jingru mentioning it, Xiao Ling couldn't help but voice out his curiosity.

“Boss, are you really planning to develop the west district?” Xiao Long asked. Even though he didn't know much about the ins and outs of developing a city, he knew it would require an enormous amount of resources.

“So are you saying that I came all the way here to joke with Tian Jingshuo early in the morning?” Han Jingru let out a chuckle.

Xiao Long took a deep breath and replied instantly, “Boss, I don't mean that. How much money would you need for something that unthinkable?”

“How much money?” He laughed upon hearing that. It was true that he didn't have the financial capability to develop the west district. However, there was no need to worry about that in the slightest because he could depend on Nangong

Boling.

On the other hand, he needed to think of a way to convince Nangong Boling to cooperate.

The only thing he could do was to visit the Nangong family's residence himself.

“Wouldn't it be inappropriate for you to ask about your Boss' savings?” Han Jingru stated.

Xiao Long shook his head and explained, “Boss, that's not what I meant.”

“Don't worry, I'll let you meet the powerful investor who's supporting me if there's a chance. He is so incredibly rich that even the world's richest man would be nothing compared to him.” Han Jingru said laughingly.

Xiao Long murmured to himself. *Even the world's richest man can't compare to him? How rich is that person exactly?*

He was utterly grateful at that point and thought that it was indeed a wise decision for him to

follow Han Jingru.



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On the other hand, Tian Jingshuo had contacted a few of his close friends who held high positions in Yun City. They were top-ranking officials who had the final say in the development of the west district.

After confirming the location and time of the meeting, Tian Jingshuo was ready to head out.

At that moment, Tian Honghui arrived home and saw that Tian Jingshuo was about to leave. Out of curiosity, he asked, “Dad, where are you going?”

“To meet some of my close friends. Yun City’s development is about to accelerate for a brighter future.” Tian Jingshuo stated.

Tian Honghui wasn’t too sure what he meant by that. As an eighteenth-tier city, Yun City didn’t seem to have much room for development, let alone achieving greater heights.

“Dad, is there someone who would want to invest in Yun City?” Tian Honghui asked.

Tian Jingshuo nodded and said, “That’s right and

it's also someone you know.”

What? Someone he knew?

Tian Honghui's mind blanked for a moment then he started going through all the possible investors in Yun City. However, he couldn't think of anyone capable of being on the same level as the Tian family.

How was it possible for someone else to transform Yun City when the Tian family couldn't even do so?

“Dad, who's that?” Tian Honghui asked curiously.

“Han Jingru.” After saying that, Tian Jingshuo seemed to be more in a hurry and he said, “I'll be leaving now. I've set an appointment with them and I can't be late.”

It was common for Tian Jingshuo to arrive late whenever they set up a meeting in the past. His friends wouldn't mind it because of his status in the business world.

Even though the officials had high rankings, Yun City's economic sector was closely related to Tian Jingshuo. Therefore, they would show respect to him no matter what.

“Dad, I'll go with you.” Tian Honghui was really curious about what had happened and he wanted to gain a better understanding of it.

After a moment of hesitation, Tian Jingshuo nodded. Although he wasn't sure if the Tian family were qualified to partake in this matter, it would be great if Tian Honghui were able to assist Han Jingru in the future after he had understood the situation.

Tian Honghui got into the driver's seat and the both of them left for the meeting location.

On the journey, he continued asking, “Dad, what's going on? What has Han Jingru got to do with this?”

Tian Honghui used to look down on Han Jingru, however, after he had seen his capabilities, he knew not to treat Han Jingru as a normal child.

Even so, was he really able to achieve such a big project as to transform Yun City?

As an eighteenth-tier city, Yun City encompassed little value. It was difficult for the city to develop well in the future even if they spent a huge sum of money. This was because the economy relied on immigrants and the city hardly attracted investment from outsiders.

“He wants to build a Dynasty commercial building and that would eventually be the economic pillar to Yun City.” Tian Jingshuo uttered.

Tian Jingshuo scoffed upon hearing that. Had Tian Jingshuo gone senile? Why would he entertain Han Jingru’s bizarre plans?

It sounded like a massively ambitious plan to be the economic pillar of Yun City but Tian Honghui regarded that as an impossible dream. No matter how much of an investment he was willing to put in, it wouldn’t be possible.

So what even if they were to become the

economic pillar of Yun City? It was impossible for development to take place if they were to solely rely on the locals' spending power in Yun City.

“Dad, the failure of Fantasy Restaurant already says something. You don't really think that he would be able to build a Dynasty commercial building successfully, right?” Tian Honghui uttered.

Tian Jingshuo laughed and shook his head. Fantasy Restaurant was indeed a failed case and it did not achieve the goal that investors wanted. However, he knew that the Dynasty commercial building that Han Jingru had proposed was a totally different ballgame.

A commercial building that would integrate the world's leading brands into one, how could that be compared with Fantasy Restaurant?

Tian Jingshuo understood Han Jingru's ability. He could find any branded good and attract rich people from other cities to spend their money in Yun City. The method is simple which was

introducing a new product to the market and selling them in a limited amount. That would be enough to attract many buyers.

Especially for those famous luxury brands, countless noble ladies would be willing to travel all the way to Yun City to purchase them.

“Do you know what Dynasty commercial building has?” Tian Jingshuo asked.

“What else can they have? It’s just a department store with a different name.” Tian Honghui said flatly.

Upon seeing Tian Honghui being narrow-minded, Tian Jingshuo curled his lips in disdain and said, “Is that what you really think? You can only think of a department store?”

“Dad, don’t you think you trust him too much? Do you really think a place like Yun City would be able to house such a great mall? Yan City has the number one mall in the whole of Asia because of its location. Besides, they have the widest variety of luxury goods in Asia too.” Tian

Honghui stated.

“That will change once Dynasty commercial building is completed and becomes the place that has the most branded goods.” Tian Jingshuo uttered with a smile.

Tian Honghui’s vein popped. It wasn’t difficult to comprehend what was being said, which was that the number of brands in Dynasty commercial building would be greater than the mall in Yan City. However, how was an eighteenth-tier city going to persuade all those luxurious brands to collaborate?

“Dad, so are you saying that Han Jingru is capable of getting all those brands to collaborate?” Tian Honghui asked cautiously. If that was the case, the completion of Dynasty commercial building might really change the destiny of Yun City. After all, there were too many wealthy women who would do anything to obtain those luxury goods. They would go the extra mile just to buy a bag, even if it’s abroad. To them, Yun City was definitely not considered far.

“Not only would he be able to have those brands collaborating, but I can also even imagine Dynasty commercial building being the first to launch these luxury items and sell them throughout the country. Based on that, it’s enough to drive Yun City’s economy. Can you imagine the future of this city?” Tian Jingshuo remarked while laughing.

Tian Honghui swallowed his saliva. If Han Jingru really were able to do whatever Tian Jingshuo had said, Yun City would undergo a massive transformation. Furthermore, the city might even advance from being an eighteenth-tier one to a third-tier, or even second-tier!

“Dad, does the Tian family have a share in this?” Tian Honghui couldn’t help but ask. If the Tian family was able to partake in that project, then the family’s status in the future would go beyond Yun City.

“Maybe, if there’s a chance.” Tian Jingshuo wasn’t able to predict the fate of the Tian family in that matter. All he could do at that moment was to help Han Jingru settle matters with the

officials.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Upon arriving at the meeting location, Tian Jingshuo's friends hadn't arrived yet. However, it wasn't because they were late but because he had arrived early.

It was unprecedented as Tian Jingshuo would usually be late for meetings like this. Once his friends arrived, they were shocked to see that he was already there.

“Old Tian, has the sun risen from the west? You're actually early!”

“This doesn't seem right. Could it be that you have got a favor to ask from us? Is that why you're early?”

“Old Tian, we have known each other for years. We would understand if you're facing any challenges.”

They were shocked after seeing Tian Jingshuo arriving that early. He wouldn't have unless he had a favor to ask.

Tian Jingshuo smiled as he was aware that he was

usually late in the past. It was understandable for his friends to ridicule him in such a way.

“Don’t worry. I’ve come to you with a good proposal, I wouldn’t need to plead for your help because you’ll agree anyways. The main reason for my visit today is to discuss land approval with you.” Tian Jingshuo stated.

“Land approval?”

“Old Tian, what are you planning to do?”

“Is there something new in the works for the Tian family?”

Land approval could only mean that it had something to do with new developments. That was indeed a good proposal for them.

It would look good on the officials’ performance if Yun City were to be further developed.

However, they’re skeptical because Yun City had already reached its peak when it came to development. Even if Tian Jingshuo had a plan, they couldn’t imagine how it would further lead

to economic growth.

“This matter has nothing to do with the Tian family. I’m just the messenger.” Tian Jingshuo said laughingly.

“The messenger?”

Their jaws fell wide upon after hearing that.

The Tian family’s status was the top in Yun City. How was it possible for someone to order Tian Jingshuo around and treat him like a messenger?

“Old Tian, stop joking around. Who could possibly do that and treat you this way in Yun City?”

“That’s too much of a joke, who would believe that?”

“Old Tian, let’s talk serious matters. No one would take what you’ve just said seriously.”

They laughed and disregarded what Tian Jingshuo had said.

However, his expression remained unchanged. It didn't matter if they believed him or not because he was simply a messenger for Han Jingru.

“Do believe that I'm just a messenger. As for this project, it would blow your minds away.” Tian Jingshuo said in a serious manner.

Their brows furrowed upon seeing how sincere he was. However, was there really someone more powerful in Yun City?

“Old Tian, could it be... the legendary man who's living in Genting Villa?” One of them asked cautiously.

It was something many people were aware of, even though no one had really gotten to know the real identity of Genting Villa's owner. There wasn't even a soul who dared to casually ask Tian Jingshuo about it.

It was natural for them to be curious since they had mentioned it.

“Someone else has taken over Genting Villa and

this person is higher ranking and more powerful than the one before. Today, I am indeed here on his behalf.” Tian Jingshuo revealed.

“What’s going on?”

“How is he planning to develop Yun City?”

“What is this project about? Which land does he want?”

They started bombarding him with questions instantaneously.

After that, Tian Jingshuo revealed Han Jingru’s plans to them meticulously, including the developmental planning of Dynasty commercial building as well as the choice of merchants.

Upon hearing that, it felt as if they were listening to heaven’s plans. Yun City had been facing developmental problems when it came to merchants because it was a small city after all. They wouldn’t have the resources to attract capable merchants.

As for the future planning of Dynasty commercial building, it seemed as if it could only be achieved by first-tier cities.

It was completely unimaginable for Yun City to house a commercial building as such.

“Old Tian, you must be kidding. Are you really able to gather all the top brands in the world?” One of them asked Tian Jingshuo.

After hearing the question, the rest agreed and stared at Tian Jingshuo with beady eyes.

“Do I look like I’m joking? The things he’s able to do are beyond our imagination.” Tian Jingshuo said firmly.

The few of them were familiar with Tian Jingshuo’s character. He wouldn’t simply utter such words unless he had really gone senile.

Furthermore, if Tian Jingshuo were able to trust that person, what other reasons could they have to doubt that?

“When can we go and see him?”

“That’s right. Do introduce us to such a powerful man.”

“Since we are going to develop the west district, there will definitely be many occasions where we need to meet. Hence, do introduce us.”

If he told them Han Jingru was just a child, they probably wouldn’t take this matter seriously anymore. In addition, that was also the reason why Han Jingru asked him for his help because he didn’t want to reveal his identity to anyone. Tian Jingshuo did not dare to take the initiative and arrange a meeting for them.

“We’ll talk about meeting up next time. When will you be able to approve the development of the west district?” Tian Jingshuo asked.

“The west district has a huge number of abandoned factories and we have been cracking our heads on how to deal with them. If we use this as an opportunity to develop it with a new plan, it would be good for Yun City. Based on

normal procedures, it should just take half a month at most.”

“Alright, I will wait for your good news then. After half a month, I hope this project can be officially launched,” Tian Jingshuo uttered.

“Mr. Tian, seems like the Tian family’s going to succeed once again. With a huge project as such, you stand a chance to gain quite a bit.”

Tian Jingshuo shook his head. He might think of ways to gain some benefit on behalf of the Tian family if it was a different investor. However, no matter how much he would like to get something out of this, he absolutely wouldn’t dare to do that when it came to Han Jingru.

“At this moment, the project has nothing to do with the Tian family and I wouldn’t dare to mess around with it either. I’ll give you a piece of advice, don’t try to do anything funny with this project. With his abilities, he can bankrupt the entire Tian family in one night and the same goes for all of you too.” Tian Jingshuo stated.

After hearing the possibility of the Tian family going bankrupt in one night, the few of them were stunned. The Tian family's status was ranked the highest in Yun City's business world after all and if they weren't able to go against that investor, he must be extremely powerful.

“Alright, we will keep in mind what you've said.”

“Don't worry. Who would dare to mess around when it comes to a serious matter as such? However, do introduce this important person to us when the time comes.”

“That's right. Do let us get to know this powerful person.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xiao Long had to tilt his head all the way back to see the top of the building. He still had not recovered from the shock when Han Jingru said he wanted to buy this entire building!

“Are you sure, Boss?” Xiao Long asked in disbelief. He could not imagine the amount of money Han Jingru would have to spend on this property. Besides that, the building also housed many different companies. Before he could proceed with the acquisition, the current management must vacate the building, and this process would definitely take some time.

“This will be Dynasty’s headquarters, and you’ll be the boss,” Han Jingru said with a grin.

Xiao Long’s eyes widened. He could not believe what Han Jingru said.

Never in a million years did Xiao Long expect that he, who used to be a hooligan, had a chance to become a boss!

“Boss? You... you want me to be the boss?” Xiao Long stuttered.

“You look scared,” Han Jingru grinned.

Xiao Long swallowed the saliva lodged in his throat. Fighting and causing trouble used to be his forte, but he had no experience running a business at all. For someone who did not even have faith in running a small business, Xiao Long was certain he was incapable of managing such a large corporation.

“You have too much faith in me, Boss. I can’t do it. I’m to be your chauffeur.” Xiao Long smiled wryly. No doubt Xiao Long did dream of running a business, but he knew he was not cut out for the job.

He was not ready to take on such a huge responsibility.

“I’m asking you to manage a small company, yet you keep finding excuses to turn me down. How are you going to achieve greater things in life?” Han Jingru said calmly.

Xiao Long was nonplussed upon hearing Han Jingru’s description of his company. *He plans to buy this skyscraper to house his company, and he still calls it small?*

“I don’t have strong business acumen. You should know my background, Boss. I’m from the street! I can’t handle a company,” Xiao Long said.

Han Jingru let out a sigh. Deep in his heart, he knew he was putting too much pressure on Xiao Long.

Though he could still manage the company remotely and appoint Xiao Long as the figurehead, Han Jingru would still need to wash his hands off the business eventually. Hence, he must make sure Xiao Long was capable of running the company independently.

Han Jingru would have to return to Xenos in due course and leave everything behind.

Nevertheless, he wanted to make sure the handover was done properly. This company was his blood, sweat, and tears, after all.

It looks like he had to find someone whom he could rely on.

A person's face flashed across Han Jingru's mind, and that person was Tang Cheng from Bin County. Tang Cheng was also someone he trained in his previous life. Han Jingru knew he was someone he could trust.

Above all, Han Jingru was confident that Tang Cheng had what it took to manage a company.

Yet, Han Jingru was not sure if this was the right time to find Tang Cheng now.

“There are many companies in the building. Are you sure you can get all of them to move out?” Xiao Long asked. No doubt Han Jingru had the financial means to acquire this building, but getting these companies to vacate the premises voluntarily could be a challenge.

“I might not be able to do it, but Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan can,” Han Jingru grinned.

Xiao Long's eyes widened, and he nodded in agreement. Indeed, they could easily solve this problem with the help of influential figures like Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan.

No one in Yun City would dare to cross them. All these companies would, for sure, move out of the building in no time once they issued the order.

“Are you a deity, Boss?” Xiao Long threw out this question all of a sudden.

Han Jingru looked at him and responded with an awkward smile. He wondered why did Xiao Long ask that question.

“That’s a weird question,” Han Jingru commented.

Xiao Long put on a serious look and said, “I feel like you can do anything, and only a deity will have this kind of power!”

Once again, Han Jingru did not know how to react to this explanation.

In a way, Han Jingru was a deity since he had reached the Alpha Stage in Xenos, and the people in that world did view him as one.

“I might be one. Who knows? If there’s an

opportunity in the future, I'd like you to experience living in another world too," Han Jingru said.

Xiao Long thought he was referring to the higher echelon of society. He did not know Han Jingru was literally referring to another world - Ether Realm.

"Shall we go in and have a look?" Xiao Long asked. Since Han Jingru would be the new owner of this building, it would be good for him to tour the property.

Yet Han Jingru had no intention to do so right now. Once the project at the west district began, he would need to invest a large amount of money into it. Right now, he did not have sufficient funds to do, so he needed to pay the Nangong family a visit as soon as possible.

"Have you been out of the country?" Han Jingru asked all of a sudden.

Upon hearing that, Xiao Long's eyes twitched. He knew Han Jingru would not ask this kind of

question out of the blue.

“Boss, I can’t even afford to buy myself three meals a day. Where do I even find the money to travel overseas?” Xiao Long responded with an awkward smile.

“Come with me. I’ll show you what a world-class elite family is,” Han Jingru said.

That got Xiao Long nervous and excited at the same time.

After returning to the hotel, Han Jingru gave Mo Lan a call and told him he wanted the building.

Mo Lan agreed to look into it right away. With his power, he could grant what Han Jingru wanted in the snap of a finger.

Mo Lan’s gut feeling told him that he would become even more powerful if he had Han Jingru on his side.

After that, Han Jingru waited in the hotel for Qi Bingying to return from school.

He would have to meet Qi Bingying first before visiting the Nangong family. He was afraid that she might hold a grudge against him had he left without telling her.

Qi Bingying walked back to the hotel. Nothing unusual happened on her first day of school, but at least she made a friend.

“How’s school? Any problem?” Han Jingru asked her.

“What makes you think I had problem?” Qi Bingying said aloofly.

Han Jingru could feel the sarcasm in her voice, but he did not ask why. He would not want to risk opening the Pandora’s box.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After dinner, Han Jingru told Qi Bingying he would be leaving Yun City for a few days.

Qi Bingying's expression changed instantly. She came to Yun City because of Han Jingru, yet he planned to go somewhere else without her. Qi Bingying was not definitely not pleased.

“In other words, you're saying you're not going to bring me along, aren't you?” Qi Bingying said in a calm voice.

Or rather, her tone was more like the calm before the storm.

Han Jingru was aware that Qi Bingying was unhappy with the arrangement, but he was not going to budge.

Visiting the Nangong family was not particularly risky, but Han Jingru did not want Qi Bingying to know too much about him. Besides, the Nangong family was involved in so many different things. It would be difficult for Han Jingru to explain to her if she asked about them.

On the contrary, Han Jingru was willing to bring Xiao Long along as he wanted to widen his horizons. He was also confident that Xiao Long was mature enough to observe quietly and would not bombard him with questions.

With that, Han Jingru answered Qi Bingying very steadily, "Yes."

Qi Bingying was in no position to force Han Jingru to take her with him, and she knew he would not change his mind. Instead of throwing a tantrum, it would be best for her to follow his arrangement.

"Fine," Qi Bingying uttered one word and did not say anything after that.

Han Jingru knew she was not happy about it, but since she had promised him to stay in Yun City, he thought he did not need to explain to her anymore.

"Don't you want to know who I met in school? I met someone named Su Yimo. I think you two can be good friends," Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying raised her head and looked at him with a smirk. “Su Yimo?”

Upon seeing her baffling smile, Han Jingru got confused. *What’s with that reaction? Are they in the same class?*

Since they were of the same age and were classmates in their previous lives, Han Jingru would not be surprised if they had become classmates again this time.

“So, you know who she is,” Han Jingru said.

“She’s my desk mate. We spoke quite a bit in school today.” Qi Bingying smiled.

“It looks like you two had a great time,” Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying smiled not because she became friends with Su Yimo today. It was merely because she was not threatened by Su Yimo, who at this stage had yet to become a beauty.

“She and I will definitely be the best of friends,”

Qi Bingying said with conviction.

At that point, Han Jingru had no idea what was on her mind. After dinner, they returned to the hotel.

They were still staying in the same room, with Qi Bingying sleeping on the bed and Han Jingru taking the couch.

The construction at Genting Villa should complete soon. If I'm not back in time, you can move into the villa first," Han Jingru said.

"Does that mean I'm the missus who owns the villa then?" Qi Bingying asked directly.

Han Jingru, too, shook his head instantly. "You're just a guest."

That answer did not dampen Qi Bingying's spirit as she believed her dream would eventually come true. Had she known Su Yimo would one day become Han Jingru's wife, she would probably have drowned in sorrow. Yet, at this point, she did not see Su Yimo as a threat. In fact, Qi

Bingying believed Han Jingru had an ulterior motive when he approached Su Yimo, but she was certain it had nothing to do with love.

“Fine. But one day, I’ll become your missus,” Qi Bingying said.

Han Jingru shook his head and responded with a wry smile. It was hard to imagine how difficult it would be to deal with a grown-up Qi Bingying when she was already a pain in the butt as a young girl.

Before Han Jingru went to bed, he gave Nangong Boling a call and told him about his plan to visit him.

Nangong Boling, who had been awaiting Han Jingru for a long time, immediately arranged a private jet for him.

After dropping Qi Bingying off at school the next day, Han Jingru gave Tian Jingshuo a call and told him he would be away for a few days. He hoped Tian Jingshuo could expedite the project in the west district and complete all the paperwork.

Tian Jingshuo agreed without hesitation, as it was not a problem for him at all. The fact that the Tian family was a part of the project meant they would benefit greatly from it.

After making the necessary arrangements, Han Jingru and Xiao Long departed to the airport.

“Boss, do we buy flight tickets at the airport like how we do at the bus terminal?” Xiao Long asked Han Jingru. For someone who had never been on a plane, Xiao Long a little anxious.

“No need. We’ll be travelling on a private jet,” Han Jingru said.

“What? Private jet?” Xiao Long’s jaw dropped.

“My friend’s private jet, of course. I can’t afford it.” Han Jingru grinned.

Xiao Long did not believe Han Jingru when he said he could not afford a private jet.

There’s nothing Boss can’t do! It all depends on whether he has the desire to make it happen.

Once they arrived at the airport, a man in a suit approached them.

His presence instantly put Xiao Long on his guard. In movies, someone who dressed in such a manner must be a difficult person to deal with.

“Are you Han Jingru? The Nangong family sent me here,” the man asked.

“You must have known who I am when you came up to me, right?” Han Jingru said calmly.

That reply rendered the man in suit dumbstruck.

He then glared at Xiao Long and said, “You should know not everyone is allowed to enter the Nangong family’s territories.”

In other words, he hinted that Xiao Long was not qualified to be on this trip. Xiao Long’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing that.

But he was relieved to hear what Han Jingru said in response to that remark.

“I would suggest you ask Nangong Boling if he has any problem with this. You might also want to ask him what he might do to you for talking to me in such a tone,” Han Jingru said.

The man’s eyes twitched all of a sudden. Though Nangong Boling did tell him to treat Han Jingru well, he did not really care as he thought Han Jingru was just a child.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I’m sorry, Mr. Han,” the man in the suit immediately lowered his head and apologized. It would be disastrous for him had Nangong Boling known how disrespectful he was being toward Han Jingru.

Had he continuously underestimated Han Jingru and treated him like a child, he would have a hefty price to pay if Nangong Boling found out about it.

Han Jingru grinned calmly and said, “Apologize to my brother.”

Xiao Long was stunned. *Did Boss just call me his brother?*

As someone who had been marginalized his entire life, Xiao Long had accepted his fate. He knew no bosses would ever care about his life and death as he was just a small fry. They would never treat him like a real brother.

Obviously, Han Jingru was a very different boss. He treated Xiao Long as his brother and not just his subordinate!

“I’m sorry,” the man in suit gently bowed and apologized to Xiao Long.

Xiao Long felt awkward and immediately waved his hand in the air. Han Jingru had the power to make the man apologize, but he knew he should never take advantage of it.

The man then led Han Jingru and Xiao Long to the private jet through a VIP passage.

Meanwhile, Mo Lan, the most powerful man in Yun City, contacted Tian Jingshuo.

They did not know each other very well despite both living in Yun City, but because of Han Jingru, they started communicating.

“He wanted me to help him acquire an entire office building. Do you know what purpose this is for?” Mo Lan asked Tian Jingshuo.

Tian Jingshuo responded with a grin. Clearly, Han Jingru did not tell Mo Lan about his plan, yet Tian Jingshuo knew everything about the development in the west district.

“That building will become the headquarters of Dynasty, which is his company,” Tian Jingshuo explained.

“Company?” Mo Lan knitted his brows. Though he did not discriminate against Han Jingru because of his young age, acquiring a building for his company seemed to be an ambitious venture.

“That’s right. He’s ready to develop the west district. The west district in Yun City, in his words, will be the center of economy,” Tian Jingshuo said.

Mo Lan was no stranger to the west district. Before companies abandoned the industrial zone there, Mo Lan used to collect protection fees from factory owners in that area. In fact, a large portion of his protection fees actually came from there.

When the economic recession hit, many businesses collapsed, and factories were forced to shut down. Business owners began to abandon the industrial zone, turning the west district into a

ghost town.

Yet Han Jingru was keen to develop the west district and turn it into Yun City's center of economy.

Is it possible?

He might have the money to invest in the project, but there were so many issues money cannot solve.

“You're a businessman. You should know the worth of the west district,” Mo Lan said.

“The West district, to me, is worthless, but Han Jingru has the power to turn things around,” Tian Jingshuo said. While the Tian family would never take such a risk, Han Jingru, on the other hand, saw potential in that plot of land.

Mo Lan took a deep breath as he was surprised by how highly Tian Jingshuo thought of Han Jingru.

“It looks like you know more than I do,” Mo Lan

said.

Tian Jingshuo shook his head, “That’s all I know for now. To be honest, I have no idea how Han Jingru is going to carry out his plan.”

“What do you think of his plan?” Mo Lan asked.

Tian Jingshuo frowned. Based on the information he had, it was hard to tell if Han Jingru could succeed.

But on a personal level, Tian Jingshuo definitely had faith in Han Jingru.

“I believe in him,” Tian Jingshuo said.

Once again, Mo Lan took another deep breath. He long knew Tian Jingshuo was Han Jingru’s ally, but he never knew how highly he thought of that young man.

“Are you not curious about his background?” Mo Lan asked.

“I don’t have the guts to investigate him, Mr. Mo.

I don't think you dare to do this too, do you? Please don't tell me you've been waiting for me to find out who he is," Tian Jingshuo chuckled.

That idea, indeed, crossed Mo Lan's mind. He had been interested to know how Han Jingru was for a long time but did not have the courage to investigate him. This was why he was hoping the Tian family could take one for the team.

But it seemed Tian Jingshuo had the same concern as Mo Lan. Finding out who Han Jingru would be even more challenging as no one had the guts to investigate his background.

"Oh well." Mo Lan responded with an awkward smile.

"I might not know much about his identity, but there's something I can share with you," Tian Jingshuo said.

Mo Lan leaned forward and asked, "What is it?"

"No matter what we do, we must never offend him. To Han Jingru, Yun City is his playground.

You and I might call the shots here, but to him, we are nothing,” Tian Jingshuo said.

Mo Lan took this reminder to heart. He knew Tian Jingshuo would not simply make this remark without any reason. Tian Jingshuo must have known something but was not willing to tell him directly.

“But why did he choose Yun City?” Mo Lan asked.

Tian Jingshuo shook his head as he was just as curious as Mo Lan was. There were more developed cities out there, yet Han Jingru chose Yun City. Tian Jingshuo was eager to know his intentions, but then again, he could not investigate Han Jingru and risk putting the Tian family in danger.

“I don’t think we should even try to answer that question. What matters most now is we know he’s in Yun City,” Tian Jingshuo said.

“You’re a vigilant observer, Mr. Tian. Well then, if that’s the case, I shall do as he said. Who

knows, you and I might one day become his subordinates,” Mo Lan said.

“I won’t be surprised if it happens. But I guess it’ll be a blessing for us if we get to work under him,” Tian Jingshuo said.

Mo Lan stood up and stretched his arms. “I got to go and settle the building’s acquisition now. Thanks for the reminder.”

After leaving the Tian residence, Mo Lan’s expression changed as Tian Jingshuo’s words of caution kept playing in his mind. Though Mo Lan still had no clue who Han Jingru was, he seemed to have a better understanding of this mysterious teenager now.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Two days later, Han Jingru finally arrived at the Nangong family's island.

It was not the first time Han Jingru came. Therefore, he was not astonished by the island's surroundings.

Instead, Xiao Long was the one who felt a bit confused with what he saw.

He didn't even think that there were people living on the island. Moreover, all the guards there were equipped with firearms as though they were part of the army. He couldn't hold himself but wonder, "Are they acting in a movie?" In reality, there were actually people capable of living in such a standard by buying the whole island and turned it into their homeland.

Furthermore, within the family, there was an army of guards. Hence, it was simply out of the imagination of ordinary people.

When both Han Jingru and Xiao Long got off from the helicopter, Nangong Boling had already waited for them from a distance.

“Boss, is he the owner of this island?” Xiao Long asked Han Jingru while trembling with fear.

Undeniably, Xiao Long was afraid of such big shots. Apparently, Nangong Boling’s status was far higher than Tian Jingshuo as well as Mo Lan. As for Xiao Long, he was once a nobody belonging to the lower class of society. Hence, he had never seen such a grand scene before.

“He is Nangong Boling, the head of the Nangong family, and also the owner of this island,” Han Jingru explained.

Xiao Long gasped while his feet started to shiver.

When Nangong Boling saw Han Jingru walking towards him, he was a bit suspicious.

Xiao Long’s reaction was considered normal. Previously, Nangong Boling bought in a few guests to this island. Regardless of their high social status, they would normally find themselves in a state of awe upon seeing this island.

However, Han Jingru seemed relaxed and calm. Even his eyes showed no intense reaction; thus, Nangong Boling felt somehow strange. *Even with such a spectacular atmosphere, it didn't manage to make Han Jingru feel shaken?*

“I have never expected that we'll meet again so soon,” Han Jingru smiled upon walking in towards Nangong Boling.

According to Han Jingru's plan, he shouldn't have appeared at the Nangong family. This was because he didn't wish to get involved with the Apocalypse now. However, there were times where one was left without a choice. As a matter of fact, he also wished to establish a strong influence within Yun City.

With only the help of Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan, Han Jingru felt far from contented.

“I have been waiting for you all this while,” Nangong Boling said.

“Please have a person to bring my friend to rest,” Han Jingru requested.

Nangong Boling then raised his hand and one servant walked towards him and hunched before him.

“Take him to rest,” Nangong Boling ordered.

The servant ushered Xiao Long in the most respectable manner.

Xiao Long’s eyes twitched while looking at Han Jingru. He was the only one who could provide him with a sense of security on that island. Thus, he felt frightened upon leaving Han Jingru.

“Just go. If you have any requests, you can just spell them out. The Nangong family will fulfill all your requests,” Han Jingru indicated.

“Boss, I... I feel a bit scare,” Xiao Long told Han Jingru by his ear side softly.

Then, Han Jingru laughed but he was not despising Xiao Long for his cowardice. Any first-timer who came to the Nangong family would have this kind of reaction. He guessed that even Tian Jingshuo and Mo Lan were no better

compared to Xiao Long if both of them were to come here.

“This is the most heavily guarded place around the world. No one could hurt you except the Nangong family,” Han Jingru explained.

There was a hidden meaning behind his words. Indirectly, it served as a warning for Nangong Boling. Should anything happened to Xiao Long, he would have to bear the responsibility.

For Nangong Boling, those who dared to utter this kind of remark to hint at him on his island had a death wish.

However, Nangong Boling didn't seem to mind when he heard that from Han Jingru. As a matter of fact, he was aware of the strength that this man possessed.

In addition, there was one thing that made Nangong Boling very curious. *Is Han Jingru not even scared despite seeing how heavily guarded this island is?*

After Xiao Long left, Nangong Boling said to Han Jingru in a waggish manner, “No matter who the people are, they will become humble the minute they step their foot on my island because I am the ultimate master here. All it takes is for me to say a word, and there will be hundreds of guns pointing at them.”

“Indeed, those guns are very powerful in the eyes of the ordinary folks. However, they are just a bunch of useless coppers and rusty irons to me,” Han Jingru replied in a calm manner.

Nangong Boling knitted his eyebrows. *Useless coppers and rusty irons? Does that mean that even those artilleries do not post a threat to him?*

“How can a body of flesh and blood blocked the bullet?” Nangong Boling mocked.

“Do you want me to prove it?” Han Jingru challenged him.

Nangong Boling secretly gritted his teeth as he didn't expect that Han Jingru would act naturally yet confidently while asking him such a

question.

Indeed, Nangong Boling was willing to test it out against Han Jingru but he knew that it would sever his tie with him should he put his thought into action. Thus, it was not feasible for him to do so.

Currently, only Han Jingru had the capabilities to enable him to come across the Apocalypse.

“The Apocalypse contains a multitude of capable people with special abilities. Hence, I have never doubted your capabilities,” Nangong Boling brushed aside his challenge.

Han Jingru grinned while saying, “The people from the Apocalypse are indeed unique. However, they are still human beings after all. Hence, they can’t withstand the harm of these guns.”

The statement made by Han Jingru sounded interesting. Basically, he was implying that he was different from those in the Apocalypse but he didn’t mention the differences among those

people and him. Subsequently, Nangong Boling was left in a suspense.

In addition, it resulted in Han Jingru's strength being rather unpredictable for Nangong Boling. Since he dared not to test out Han Jingru's ability, he would become more powerful in his expectation.

“It looks like you hold a very high position in the Apocalypse,” Nangong Boling responded.

“Nobody can match up to me,” Han Jingru replied.

Although he had never been to the Apocalypse in this life, all the experts from that mysterious place combined were no match for him by taking his strength into account. This is due to the fact that the current Han Jingru and the fighters on earth were totally in two different ranks altogether.

An Alpha Stage fighter from Xenos was not someone that those ordinary folks from the Apocalypse can compete with.

Nevertheless, Nangong Boling didn't have a clue on the validity of what was being told by Han Jingru as he had no idea what the Apocalypse was about. In addition, he didn't dare to test out. Therefore, he had only one choice at that moment which was to believe in whatever Han Jingru said.

Soon, Han Jingru was brought into the Restricted Area of the island. The defense around this area was even more solid with a guard on duty at the distance of every two meters. Under this circumstance, even a housefly would find it hard to fly in.

Han Jingru didn't notice that such a place existed when he came here during his previous life.

It reflected how important this place was to Nangong Boling as it was fortified heavily.

“The thing that you wish me to have a look at is located right here? You ordered so many people to guard them. Are you trying to let others know that this place houses your valuable possessions?” Han Jingru questioned.

Nangong Boling smiled confidently upon hearing what Han Jingru said. Then, he explained, “You will certainly change your mind once you have truly understood this place.”

Han Jingru didn't know what was up Nangong Boling's sleeve but he knew clearly that this place would not look as simple as what meets the eye. After all, Nangong Boling was a very cautious person. The simpler something looked, surely the more complicated it was beneath.

The Restricted Area has a very narrow passageway which was guarded by several hundreds of guards. Thus, it would be very difficult for ordinary people to pass even the first security level.

After walking inside the passageway, Han Jingru noticed an elevator in front of them. However, the passageway didn't have multiple stories. Therefore, that elevator must be going down to the ground beneath the island.

“So, I can still take the opportunity to have a look at the scenery under the sea?” Han Jingru joked

while smiling. Although ordinary folks might think that it was something unimaginable, it seemed acceptable for someone like Nangong Boling whose wealth could afford him to accomplish anything that he wished to do.

Nangong Boling entered the elevator first. Then, he said to Han Jingru, “You will understand a moment later.”

Han Jingru walked into the elevator too upon seeing that.

When the elevator door closed, Han Jingru couldn't sense any movement within the elevator.

At that point in time, he saw Nangong Boling extended his hand and placed it into a box-shaped device. Then, the control panel on the screen of the device began to display some weird data.

“What is this?” Han Jingru asked curiously.

“It's DNA verification. Only my DNA will be able to turn on this elevator,” Nangong Boling explained.

Han Jingru nodded. Nangong Boling was the only person in the world having the ability to turn on this elevator by using such a method to move the elevator. This is the second security level of the Restricted Area.

“What if the DNA verified is incorrect?” Han Jingru asked again.

“It will trigger a self-destruction system. Hence, everything in here will be wiped out while the people inside the elevator would not have a chance to survive,” Nangong Boling disclosed.

Finally, Han Jingru figured out why Nangong Boling was so confident. With such a self-destruction mode as the defense, no one would be able to break through it. Therefore, even if anyone managed to attack this island, it was impossible for them to obtain the possessions located in the Restricted Area.

“Oh, you are such a cruel person. What if you were to die? Then, this place will forever be locked and your descendants would be unable to inherit the things inside.” Han Jingru jested.

“No one is qualified to inherit it,” Nangong Boling expressed calmly.

At this time, the DNA verification process had already been completed. Then, Han Jingru could clearly feel that the elevator started to move downwards rapidly. He was able to glimpse the underwater scenery after going through layers of rock. The surrounding was encompassed with a cylinder glass alike material while countless sea creatures appeared before the eyes. Supposedly, this method was considered the one and only in the world to observe underwater in such a close distance world.

“Ah, wealthy people certainly can do whatever that they pleased,” Han Jingru sighed while talking. Although money had become some meaningless figure to him, he still couldn't hold himself to sigh that indeed it was good to be rich after seeing how Nangong Boling spent his money.

After all, without some degree of wealth, one wouldn't even dream of coming close to what he had. Yet, Nangong Boling managed to

accomplished that.

“Literally speaking, I don’t pursue money anymore as the wealth that I had accumulated was more than enough to last for even ten thousand years,” Nangong Boling proclaimed proudly.

“Since you are so well-off, why don’t you distribute some to me? Let me utilize it as I am planning to open a company at Yun City,” Han Jingru took the chance to mention his motive in seeing him since Nangong Boling had shown off his wealth.

“No problem. How much do you need?” he agreed instantly in a generous manner.

“Ten...” Han Jingru did not complete his answer.

“Billion?” Nangong Boling asked to clarify.

“Don’t tell me you interpreted it as ten penny?” Han Jingru giggled.

Nangong Boling was not shaken by that amount

as ten billion to him was merely a small amount which was equivalent to a drop in the ocean.

“As you wished,” Nangong Boling responded.

At this moment, the elevator’s speed was slowing down gradually. Meanwhile, no light source could be seen in the ocean deep. The surrounding was completely dark and that inflicted fear in people.

Nonetheless, this type of fear was only referring to ordinary people. As for Han Jingru, he wasn’t even affected at all. Meanwhile, Nangong Boling was naturally not frightened as he had already gotten used to this place.

“Your secret chamber is located at the ocean deep and it is actually a very good idea. However, aren’t you afraid that the submarine will be able to discover this place? Once it had been detected, this place would become unsafe,” Han Jingru was really curious.

“Nobody can come close within ten nautical miles,” Nangong Boling answered with

confidence.

“Is the underwater secured as well?” Han Jingru smiled wryly. So far, Nangong Boling had done a lot of things that seemed improbable to normal people. For instance, Han Jingru was initially astounded by the enormous amount spent on the Terra Prison. However, that place was now incomparable to the current secret chamber in this ocean deep.

Nangong Boling didn't bother to explain to him. Suddenly the surrounding became illuminated after he did something unknowingly. Han Jingru then realized that he was already inside an underwater glass room which was the size of one hundred square meters.

There were many items in a variety of sizes within the glass room. Han Jingru took a glimpse and discovered some very precious artworks. Nevertheless, he didn't have to guess the authenticity of his collection as Nangong Boling would never display things that were fake here.

“I didn't know that you are interested in

collecting artworks. Well, these things are not ordinary items,” Han Jingru mentioned.

“Each painting over here can fetch up to several hundred million. Despite that, I considered them as a bunch of garbage only,” Nangong Boling said in a disdainful manner.

Han Jingru suspected that Nangong Boling was pretending upon hearing what he had just said. *If he treats those things as rubbish, why did he still keep them in a such safe place?*

“Since they were just a pile of garbage, why do you still keep them here?” Han Jingru questioned.

“They are here to serve as a diversion in order to protect something more valuable.” Nangong Boling reached a corner. A piece of black cloth was covering an object placed at that corner.

Han Jingru knew that this object was the one that Nangong Boling wished to show him.

Han Jingru spontaneously walked towards Nangong Boling and inquired, “So, this thing is

related to the Apocalypse?”

Nangong Boling shook his head as he had no idea if that object was related to the Apocalypse. The reason why he was so desperate to connect with someone from the Apocalypse was because he was hoping for someone involved to help him unlock the secret of this object.

“I suspect that this object is originated from the other world.” Nangong Boling unveiled the black cloth after he spoke.

What came into sight was a piece of a large monument with many words carved on it. However, Han Jingru had never seen those words before.

“I had searched for the world’s top philologists but none of them couldn’t make head or tail of which era those inscriptions belong to,” Nangong Boling said to Han Jingru.

Nangong Boling spent a lot of time and financial resources on this monument, searching all over the world for famous individuals well-versed in the study of ancient writings. However, he had yet to find the answer he wanted as no one was able to decipher the words on the monument, which led Nangong Boling to suspect that the monument didn't originate from Earth.

If it isn't from Earth, then that means other worlds do exist in this universe...

Nangong Boling found himself excited whenever that thought crossed his mind. The possibility of there being another world apart from Earth was a complete mystery for all of humanity, and he wished to be the one to confirm it as well as explore it.

Having owned everything Earth had to offer, there was nothing else Nangong Boling wanted from it. Therefore, this became his greatest source of motivation.

Although Han Jingru couldn't understand the words, he was certain that the monument

originated from Xenos as he had come across similar alphabets there.

But... Why did this monument appear on Earth? Is it something left behind after the war? Still doesn't explain how it ended up in Nangong Boling's possession though...

“Do you think Apocalypse will have the answer to all my questions?” Nangong Boling asked. He was so nervous that even his breathing became rapid.

Apocalypse is my last hope now... If they can't figure it out, the secrets of this monument will remain unknown forever!

“No one there will be able to answer your questions,” Han Jingru replied.

Nangong Boling went pale when he realized his last hope was lost.

“So... Terra Prison, this secret chamber, and everything you've done to get closer to Apocalypse was because of this monument?”

Han Jingru asked.

“That’s right.” Nangong Boling made no attempts to hide it from him. “Everything I do right now is because of this monument.”

“What do you make of it?” Han Jingru pressed on.

“As you already know, I’ve had the best archeologists look into this monument, but none of them were able to understand these words. As such, I suspect that it isn’t from Earth, but from another world,” Nangong Boling said.

Another world, huh? Most people would simply scoff at that idea, but this monument has led Nangong Boling to firmly believe in its existence... Well, he’s not wrong though. There are indeed other worlds in this universe, and even I have no idea how many there are!

“You’re right, there are indeed other worlds out there. Apocalypse won’t be able to provide you the answers you’re looking for, but I can!” Han Jingru let out a chuckle as he continued, “That is,

if I could read the words.”

Nangong Boling’s heart raced when he heard Han Jingru confirm the existence of other worlds, but he also found it odd that Han Jingru knew of something that even Apocalypse could explain.

“How is it that you can provide me with the answer that even Apocalypse couldn’t?”

Nangong Boling questioned. As far as he knew, Han Jingru was a member of Apocalypse and held a high position there, but he wasn’t the highest authority.

Han Jingru let out a chuckle. “Apocalypse is just an organization formed by ordinary people who are a little stronger than most others.”

Nangong Boling frowned. *Look at him, acting like he’s extraordinary or something...*

“Are you implying that you’re unique, then?”

Unique was an understatement when it came to describing Han Jingru who, in a sense, was practically a deity at that point.

“What if I told you that I’ve been to that world?”
Han Jingru asked.

Nangong Boling’s eyes went wide, and his heart pounded hard against his chest.

This brat right here has been to that world?

He tried his best to suppress his excitement as he asked, “Anyone could’ve said the same thing. Why should I believe you?”

Han Jingru turned around and said, “Because I possess an ability no one else does.”

At that moment, everything in the room floated into the air and took up a unique formation around Han Jingru.

“You think this is something an ordinary person can do?” He asked.

Nangong Boling was dumbfounded by the sight before him. *I’ve seen lots of magicians pull off amazing feats like these, but those are just optical illusions that require a lot of setting up beforehand! There’s no way he could’ve done that in this room!*

“H-How did you do that?” He was so shocked that his eyeballs looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets.

“You see, they call me a deity in that world,” Han Jingru replied calmly.

A deity?

Nangong Boling took a few steps back in disbelief.

On Earth, deities were a thing of legend, and not a single person knew for sure if they really existed.

As such, the impact of the shock was ineffable now that Nangong Boling had witnessed it with his own eyes.

Han Jingru then put everything back in place and shifted his gaze back towards the monument.

Apart from the strange writing that he couldn't

understand, there was also an image of a dragon carved onto it. Han Jingru had a feeling that both the words and the image were related to the Qilin as well as the key to defeating it.

It's a shame I didn't have the chance to study their alphabet while I was in Xenos... Otherwise, I would've been able to decipher these words by now!

“If you’ve been to the other world, why bother coming back?” Nangong Boling asked.

As if I had a choice in that matter... Had I not been reborn, I would've been killed by the Qilin!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Of course, Han Jingru wasn't planning on explaining himself to Nangong Boling.

The only reason he revealed his identity was to instill fear in Nangong Boling so he could have the monument for himself.

As the monument very possibly held the key to defeating the Qilin, it was naturally of utmost importance to Han Jingru.

"You're not entitled to know that much," he said coldly.

Under normal circumstances, Nangong Boling would've exploded in anger upon being disrespected in his territory like that. However, he knew better than to make Han Jingru his enemy now that he had witnessed his power.

I thought he was just putting up a tough front when he showed no fear towards my guards before, but now I realize he really had no reason to be afraid at all! With powers like that, their guns wouldn't even be able to hurt him! I'm probably the only one in the world who knows about his identity, but why would he reveal himself to me?

“Why are you telling me all this?” Nangong Boling asked.

“I’ll be taking this monument with me at some point in the future,” Han Jingru replied.

The look on Nangong Boling’s face changed instantly upon hearing that. *This monument means more than anything to the Nangong family, and he’s going to just take it away?*

“You can’t do that!” He protested.

Han Jingru turned around and shot him a cold glare. “Do you think you can stop me?”

Nangong Boling felt an invisible force squeezing hard on his throat and began clawing at it desperately, but Han Jingru hadn’t moved an inch.

The force then disappeared right as he was about to suffocate, leaving Nangong Boling gasping for air.

Having experienced such a close brush with death, he was now clear about the fact that he no longer had a say in who the monument belonged to as there was simply no stopping Han Jingru from taking it.

“Okay... You can have the monument, but I have a small request in return.”

Han Jingru had never planned on pushing him too far to begin with as he needed Nangong Boling’s sponsorship for his business in Yun City. Besides, getting his hands on all those famous brands would’ve been incredibly difficult without Nangong Boling’s help.

“What is it?” Han Jingru asked.

“I...I was hoping that...that you could take me along when you return to that other world...”
Nangong Boling stammered.

Han Jingru figured that was what he wanted, as he wouldn’t have spent so much time and money on the monument otherwise. Now that he knew about the other world, it was only natural that he

would want to visit it.

“Okay, sure.”

Han Jingru had agreed to it so readily that Nangong Boling found it a little hard to believe.

“Really? You’re not lying to me, are you?”

“Yes, bringing you there is a piece of cake. However, be warned that life isn’t as peaceful in the other world as it is on Earth. Killing is commonplace there, and you’ll be in the lowest class with your abilities.”

“You could take me in as your subordinate! I’ll do your bidding!” Nangong Boling pleaded.

Han Jingru chuckled. *What a roundabout way of asking for my protection!*

“Offering you my protection isn’t a problem, though it will depend on your performance during my time here on Earth.”

“Nothing is impossible for me here, so just give

me your command.” Nangong Boling said seriously.

With that promise of his, Han Jingru’s plans on setting up his business in Yun City were good to go.

Given Nangong Boling’s influence in the global market, importing those famous brands into Yun City is but a trivial matter for him. In fact, I think he even has direct control over some of those brands...

“I’ll leave this monument in your care for the time being. Have it ready for me when I need it.”

Nangong Boling nodded, and the two took the elevator back to the surface.

That little interaction earlier had changed Nangong Boling’s perception of Han Jingru completely.

Whatever plans he had about eliminating Han Jingru was gone with the wind after realizing that he was both a powerful member of Apocalypse

and a deity in the other world. That was further reinforced by the fact that his safety in the other world was guaranteed if he simply agreed to Han Jingru's demands.

As for Han Jingru, this trip to the Nangong family's residence had been very rewarding for him. Although he was still uncertain if the words on the monument were actually instructions on defeating the Qilin, it was still a possibility that he had pinned great hope on. Regardless, figuring out the meaning of those words remained highly unlikely as no one on Earth knew a thing about civilization on Xenos.

"Boss, you're finally back!" Xiao Long ran up to Han Jingru the moment he saw him. Despite everyone treating him with great respect, Xiao Long was still somewhat nervous in the face of such grand events and felt relieved when he saw Han Jingru return.

"I thought you'd be enjoying yourself a lot more without me around!" Han Jingru said with a chuckle.

“As if! It wasn’t enjoyable in the slightest!” Xiao Long protested.

“You’ve missed out big time, then! Do you have any idea how many beautiful women there are on this island? I bet they’d be more than willing to warm your bed for you if you so much as asked!”

Xiao Long felt tempted when he heard that. He had indeed seen a lot of pretty servants wearing incredibly sexy outfits, but he didn’t dare fantasize about sleeping with them at all.

Despite the fact that they were merely servants on that island, he couldn’t shake the feeling that they were on a whole different level in terms of social status.

“Come on, Boss! There’s no way they’d be interested a nobody like me!” Xiao Long said.

Han Jingru shook his head and let out a helpless sigh. *Oh, well... He did come from a very poor background, so I suppose it would take time for him to adjust to his new position and status in life.*

When it was time for dinner, Nangong Boling treated Han Jingru and Xiao Long with the highest possible level of hospitality.

Xiao Long found himself dumbfounded when he saw the hundreds of dishes prepared by the best chefs on the island.

Is this what the wealthy mean when they claim to live simple and boring lives? I can't even imagine the budget one must have to prepare a feast like this... He's made a dinner for three seem like a freaking buffet!

“I don't know what you guys prefer, so I had the kitchen prepare a little bit of everything. I hope you guys like it!” Nangong Boling said humbly.

Xiao Long swallowed nervously. *If this is what he calls a little bit of everything, I wonder what it would look like if he went all out in his preparation...*

“The dinner of the wealthy sure is different from that of commoners, eh? The food here is more than enough to feed an ordinary family for

years!” Han Jingru couldn’t help but chuckle even though he was no stranger to grand displays like these.

If he’s managed to whip up a grand feast like this on such short notice, I can’t imagine what he’d be able to come up with if he had more time to prepare...

“Come now, it’s the least I could do for such honorable guests like yourselves!” Nangong Boling said.

Had he known how powerful Han Jingru was beforehand, he would’ve prepared a much grander feast for them.

Xiao Long stole a glance at Han Jingru as he wondered. *Just who on earth is Boss to have someone like Nangong Boling holding him in such high regard? This guy owns a freaking island with armed guards and is practically at the top of the world, and yet he’s bowing down before Boss! I used to think that God was unfair to me, but now I realize God might be treating me a little too well here... I wonder what I ever did to deserve having such a great person as a friend, and what my life would be like from here on...*

“There’s somewhere I’d like to take you guys after dinner. I’m sure you’ll like it!” Nangong Boling said.

Han Jingru wasn’t too interested when he heard that. *If he’s that confident about us liking it, it’s most probably got something to do with women, and I’m not into casual flings like these...*

Xiao Long on the other hand, was very curious about the place he mentioned and whispered to Han Jingru, “He said we’d like it, Boss. What sort of place do you think it is?”

“The sort that has women involved, obviously,” Han Jingru said while filling his plate with his favorite dishes.

Xiao Long swallowed in anticipation upon hearing that. All the women he saw on the island were drop-dead gorgeous, but he had enough self-awareness to know that a lowly gangster like him was unworthy of laying a finger on them.

“Boss, are we really allowed to have our way with them?”

“You may feel free to enjoy yourself,” Han Jingru replied. *This is probably a great chance for Xiao Long to experience sex so amazing that he'd need a wheelchair the next day. It's not every day one gets to visit the Nangong family's residence, after all!*

“What about you, Boss? Aren't you interested at all?” Xiao Long asked curiously.

Han Jingru shook his head calmly.

He was so firm in his beliefs both before and after being reborn that even Qi Bingying was unable to tempt him, let alone these women.

After dinner, Nangong Boling took the two to the promised location after dinner.

It was a building as grand as a palace, one that even Han Jingru had never seen during his visits to the Nangong family's residence in his previous life.

They were welcomed by an alluring and fragrant scent upon opening its doors, and Xiao Long found himself taking a deep breath as he instantly fell under its charm.

Standing before them inside the palace were women of varying ethnicities dressed in all sorts of outfits. That was probably Nangong Boling's personal harem, which wasn't uncommon for someone as wealthy as him.

"Feel free to take with you whoever you like for the night!" Nangong Boling offered.

Xiao Long was barely able to contain himself in the face of such temptation, and it didn't take long before he had set his eyes upon one of the women who was of Asian descent.

Even so, he didn't dare make a move until he received the green light from Han Jingru.

"Go on, then. You won't get an opportunity like this again if you miss it!" Han Jingru said with a chuckle.

With that, Xiao Long mustered up the courage to approach the woman he chose.

“W-Which country are you from?” He asked.

“I’m from Yanxia,” The woman replied with a smile. As reluctant as she was, she knew she had to put up a smile or Nangong Boling would punish her later.

Xiao Long was delighted to find out that they were both from the same country, which meant that there were no language barriers.

“Get this guy a room, please,” Han Jingru said.

With a snap of a finger, Nangong Boling summoned a servant who led the two into a VIP room.

Noticing that Han Jingru hadn’t picked anyone, he turned towards him and asked, “How about you? Don’t you want one?”

“There’s only one woman that I’m interested in, so don’t bother trying to win me over with this,”

Han Jingru replied coldly.

He had assumed all men were perverted by nature, but Han Jingru proved to be an exception as he showed no interest whatsoever even when presented with such a tempting offer.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Nangong Boling had such sharp eyes that it was impossible for anyone to hide their desires from him. As such, he found Han Jingru unique as he saw no desire in him at all.

Oh, well... Maybe he's still too young to understand such adult pleasures...

“This is your private property, right?” Han Jingru asked.

Nangong Boling nodded. Not even members of the Nangong family were allowed in there without his permission, and most of them don't even know about this place at all.

In fact, it was the most highly restricted area on the island with the underwater chamber coming in second, and anyone caught trespassing would face expulsion from the island immediately.

“What will happen to her?” Han Jingru carried on asking.

Nangong Boling knew he was referring to the woman that left with Xiao Long earlier. As the

sole purpose of their existence here was to pleasure and serve him, they would lose that value of theirs the moment they served any other man.

Under normal circumstances, she would've been fed to the sharks as punishment. However, he didn't dare say that in front of Han Jingru and went with a vague response instead, "She will leave this island."

"In one piece or in pieces? I know you won't let the outside world know about this island, so death is all that awaits her, isn't it?" Han Jingru asked coldly.

Having been called out, Nangong Boling decided to drop the act and nodded as he said, "That's right."

Han Jingru didn't like getting innocent people involved, so the idea of Xiao Long's horniness dooming that woman to death didn't sit well with him.

"Let her come with me instead. I assure you she

will not speak a word of this island to anyone.”

Nangong Boling frowned. *That would mean going against my own principles! Killing her is the only surefire way to ensure she takes this secret to her grave. Even with Han Jingru's promise, she still poses a risk as there is no way to guarantee she won't talk.*

There were simply too many people out there who wanted to take his life and everything he owned, with the few attempted assaults on his island being proof of that.

In order to minimize the risk of that happening again, he allowed no one but himself to leave the island alive.

“That goes against my policies for this island...” Nangong Boling didn't dare refuse him directly, but he wished to make his point clear as well.

“I'm a man of my word. If she tells anyone, I will personally kill her and anyone else that finds out about this island,” Han Jingru reassured him, leaving him with no choice but to agree to his

request.

“Very well, then... I trust you.”

“This island is probably one of the most secretive places on Earth, but is it even possible to ensure its absolute secrecy?” Han Jingru asked.

Nangong Boling had gone as far as masking the entire island through the use of technology so that even satellites wouldn't be able to detect it.

However, the previous assaults launched on the island were evidence that even the most foolproof of plans had its flaws.

“There are simply too many people out there who want me dead. This island has been assaulted several times before, which is why I'd resort to such cruel measures in order to keep its location a secret from the world. Even so, word still seemed to get out somehow...” Nangong Boling said with a helpless shrug.

“Have you ever investigated the people close to you?” Han Jingru asked.

“You see, that’s just it. I know there’s a spy here, but he’s too well-hidden and managed to avoid all of my investigation attempts. It’s almost like trying to find a needle in a haystack!” That was a problem that had plagued him for a very long time. He had thought of replacing all of his employees on the island, but he didn’t want to risk letting in more spies in the process.

“That may be a difficult task for someone with so many enemies, but it’s a piece of cake for me,” Han Jingru said confidently.

Nangong Boling’s eyes lit up with hope when he heard that. *It’d be great if he could help me weed out that spy! That way, I can ensure the absolute secrecy of this island!*

“Could you help me out with this, then?” He asked excitedly.

“Maybe tomorrow, eh? I’m tired and could use a little rest.”

“Sure, no problem!” Nangong Boling replied instantly. That problem had been troubling him

for so long that waiting another night made no difference to him.

He then personally escorted Han Jingru to the VIP residence on the island. The place had never been used ever since its construction as he had never come across anyone worthy of such hospitality.

In fact, he even thought it would remain unused throughout his life as there was practically nobody worthy of being his VIP guest at that point.

However, he was now relieved that he had the place constructed as anything less would be unworthy of receiving Han Jingru with.

“You know, this is the first time this place has been used for its intended purpose. I had it constructed with the sole purpose of receiving VIP guests, but I haven’t found anyone worthy of such treatment so far. Well, until you came along, that is!” Nangong Boling explained with a smile.

Having spent his childhood living in a storeroom

at the Han residence, Han Jingru didn't care much about his lodging and was content with anything that would provide him protection from the elements.

Nevertheless, he still found himself amazed by how luxurious the place was, but only for a brief moment as he quickly remembered he was only spending the night there.

"I'll be waiting for you outside tomorrow morning. If you ever need anything at any given time, just push any one of the yellow buttons located at every corner and someone will attend to you," Nangong Boling said.

Han Jingru nodded in response and dismissed him with a wave of his hand.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Nangong Boling was really excited about being able to weed out the spy as it had been a thorn in his side for a very long time. He also had faith in Han Jingru's abilities and firmly believed that he would be able to identify the spy, no matter how well-hidden he was.

Besides, he was also curious as to how that spy had been able to avoid detection every single time.

At nightfall, the sky was filled with a sea of stars and illuminated by a full moon.

The entire island was fast asleep when a blinding red light lit up the place and woke everyone up with the deafening explosion that accompanied it.

Having dealt with several assault attempts before, Nangong Boling was no stranger to such a noise and immediately jumped to the conclusion that the island was under attack again.

Damn it, I won't be able to have any peace until I catch that spy! While their firepower isn't enough to pose any real threat to us, it sure as hell is annoying to deal with! Nangong Boling gritted his teeth in anger at the thought of that.

Han Jingru too, had been woken up by the noise as well. The island had only been assaulted a few times throughout the many years of its existence, so he was surprised that it just happened to occur during his stay there.

The first thing Han Jingru did was to locate Xiao Long through the use of his spiritual sense. While he couldn't care less about everyone else, ensuring Xiao Long's safety was his main priority as he had brought him to the island with him.

After confirming Xiao Long's location, Han Jingru got dressed and was about to go looking for him when he ran into Nangong Boling who was already waiting outside the VIP lounge.

“What is it, another assault?” Han Jingru asked.

Nangong Boling nodded. “They're probably approaching from the southeast, which is quite far away from here so we won't be affected. It shouldn't take long before we have them

retreating again.”

He had complete faith in the island’s firepower as he had purchased the most advanced weaponry capable of handling entire mercenary groups.

“What’s the safest location on this island?” Han Jingru asked. Despite Nangong Boling’s confidence in handling the threat, he couldn’t risk anything going wrong and insisted on taking Xiao Long to a secure location.

“Every area has its own underground basement. It’s constructed with a special alloy strong enough to withstand powerful explosions,” Nangong Boling replied.

“Alright, you go ahead and take care of your problems. I’ll go look for Xiao Long!” Han Jingru then ran off in Xiao Long’s direction after saying that.

Xiao Long was sleeping soundly with the woman in his arms before they were both woken up by the explosion.

They were both panicking as neither of them had experienced anything like that before.

“What’s going on?” Xiao Long tried desperately to hide his fear, but his body trembled uncontrollably anyway.

She shook her head anxiously. “I don’t know! I haven’t been here that long!”

The sounds of explosions continued in the distance. Although Xiao Long wasn’t able to see what was going on, it didn’t take a genius to figure out that the island was being attacked, which terrified him even more.

He nearly jumped out of his skin when the room door was suddenly kicked open.

“Hurry up and get dressed!” Han Jingru shouted at them as he came into the room.

Xiao Long calmed down a little when he saw that it was Han Jingru and quickly did as told.

“What’s going on, Boss?” He asked nervously.

“Nangong Boling’s enemies are launching an attack on the island,” Han Jingru replied.

Xiao Long went pale upon hearing that. *I know I came here with Boss in hopes of getting some action, but this isn’t what I meant! If Nangong Boling’s forces are unable to fend off this assault, the entire island would be overrun and we’d all be dead!*

Without a second to lose, Han Jingru brought the two of them into the basement that Nangong Boling had told him about. It seemed like a really safe place and was even able to block out the noise from outside.

“I want you two to stay here until I get back, okay?”

Xiao Long nodded profusely. Given the situation at hand, the two of them had no choice but to believe in Han Jingru and do as told anyway.

Meanwhile, Nangong Boling was starting to get anxious as his forces were taking a lot longer than usual to deal with the assault.

I don't know who it is I'm up against, but that person must be really powerful if his men are able to go toe to toe with mine... The longer this battle drags out, the higher the chances of it interfering with the island's signal jammers. If the satellite picks up this location, it's as good as gone!

“Looks like you've got yourself a tough one here.” He jumped in shock when Han Jingru's voice came from behind all of a sudden.

“Back then, we'd have things under control by now. This really is taking a lot longer than expected...”

“Do you want to go have a look on the front line?” Han Jingru asked.

The front line? Bullets don't discriminate, and I don't plan on dying in the crossfire!

“It's too dangerous!” Nangong Boling protested.

“Even with me around?” Han Jingru asked with a chuckle.

Before he knew it, Nangong Boling already was floating several feet above the ground.

I...I'm flying?

Although it wasn't his first time experiencing Han Jingru's powers, that didn't make it any less unnerving.

As the two of them approached the front line, Nangong Boling witnessed yet another jaw-dropping moment.

Any and all bullets that were fired in their direction came to a complete halt at about three feet away from them.

Han Jingru is displaying his godly feats again!

Nangong Boling thought to himself as he wiped the sweat off his brow and looked at Han Jingru with sheer admiration and respect.

Nangong Boling may have doubted Han Jingru's power before, but he had no choice but to surrender to what he witnessed now. He knew that regardless of what power he had, be it social status, economic, or how many puppets he commanded, one thing was certain. Nothing could compare to what Han Jinru wielded.

Even if he rallied the whole island to fight against Han Jingru, it would be futile.

Nangong Boling acknowledged that nobody in the world could lift a finger against Han Jingru.

As the stray bullets appeared before him again in a greater frenzy, Nangong Boling could feel his shock intensifying. However, any fear or concern he had was dispersed in an instant with Han Jingru's presence. He knew that as long as Han Jingru was here, there was nobody who could take the island by force. It didn't matter how much firepower or manpower the enemy had.

"It seems that your enemy came well prepared this time," said Han Jingru with a faint smile.

“My presence and my station have severely inhibited their progress. I think them wishing for my death is quite normal.” Nangong Boling was aware that he was like a prized animal being watched by many hungry wolves. His death would have caused a power vacuum where many people would have been able to get rich overnight. The collapse of the Nangong family also meant one less thing for them to fear.

“These moles and puppets that you’ve got, are you sure they can be trusted?” asked Han Jingru.

In the past, Nangong Boling would not have discussed such private matters with Han Jingru, but it made no sense to conceal anything now. It made more sense for him to come clean and be frank, thus earning Han Jingru’s trust.

“When their status reaches a certain level, it’s only natural for them to desire freedom.” Nangong Boling mused thoughtfully, hands in his pockets. “This is human nature.”

“You’re well aware of this then?” asked Han Jingru. “But you can’t go easy on them either.

They know that whatever status they have is no longer easily replaceable.”

Nangong Boling could only nod in agreement. The incident was troublesome to him too. The puppets he had placed had now gotten power of their own. Even if there were obvious signs of a betrayal, Nangong Boling could do nothing but let the situation unfold. These individuals were already known to the public, so he could not just get rid of them so easily.

This was just one of the few problems Nangong Boling had to face, even with the immense power he had. He knew that a situation like this could only get worse with time, but he was unable to find a proper solution.

“You are a man of many means. Killing might be out of the question, but there would be plenty of ways to deter them,” said Han Jingru.

“Yes, if we’re dealing with the disobedience of one or two people. Right now, there’s enough of them to ally with each other. A simple scare tactic would not even shake them.”

Han Jingru had once heard a ridiculous saying about how laws failed when too many people flouted them. Yet having witnessed this firsthand, he realized that the puppets had thought of how there was strength in numbers. Their unity had dispelled whatever fears they may have once had where Nangong Boling was concerned.

Even so, this is not an unsolvable conundrum.

“I might be able to help you solve this when my money arrives.”

Nangong Boling had no reason to suspect Han Jingru’s motives and promptly agreed. With a slight bow, he thanked Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled indifferently. He then waved his hand when suddenly, all the stray bullets in front of the pair fell to the ground.

The fighting around them had not stopped, and the opponent returned fire with full force. They were obviously well-prepared. However, many of the island guards had fallen and were now putting up a bitter fight.

“Would you like to witness the true power of a God?” asked Han Jingru.

Nangong Boling felt himself prickle with restless agitation, but he suddenly felt invigorated.

The power of a deity!

He had not dared imagine what Han Jingru meant, yet one thing remained clear. Han Jingru alone was enough to fend off the invaders.

“Yes,” said Nangong Boling through gritted teeth.

Han Jingru smiled faintly and suddenly disappeared. All Nangong Boling saw was a dark shadow that soared into the sky.

While he was initially concerned that Han Jingru’s departure would have cost him his protection from the bullets, he soon realized he had nothing to fear. The stray bullets still stopped in front of him, which made him sigh in relief.

Never in my life have I thought I’d meet someone wielding the power of a de

ity.

Nangong Boling no longer had any regard for the people around him. To him, he had already reached the pinnacle of power, and that his status was well beyond all of the world's inhabitants. Nobody could compare to where he stood today.

However, he now found himself being forced to acknowledge an immense power that was beyond human. The true height of power was attained by none other than Han Jingru himself. There was nobody on earth who could ever surpass him.

After all, he was a deity and not a mere mortal!

Just then, Nangong Boling witnessed a strange phenomenon. The invading forces were suspended mid-air, having lost control of their weapons. It was as if the world had lost its gravity.

Panicked expressions appeared on the faces of the enemy. They looked at each other and asked each other what was going on, but there were no answers to be found. No one could explain the

cause of this weird phenomenon.

Nangong Boling knew that all of this was Han Jingru's doing. He who called himself a deity, he who had the power to turn the tide around.

“But why would he do it this way?”

Nangong Boling had barely asked that question aloud when the answer he needed appeared right before him.

The suspended enemies began to explode one after the other. All that was left of them was a cloud of blood-mist as they died agonizing deaths.

Nangong Boling could feel his heartbeat accelerate. He had not expected Han Jingru to just put an end to the battle like this.

He quickly realized that the explosions had also left no corpses to bury. The only proof of their existence lay in the masses of blood-mist that still lingered in the air.

It was not long until even the mist disappeared, and it was as if nothing had happened at all. Nangong Boling shuddered at the thought.

All Han Jingru had to do was step in, and the flames of war that burned so fiercely had vanished in an instant. The opponent stood no chance at resisting.

When Han Jingru reappeared next to Nangong Boling, it signaled the fact that the throes of today's battle had ended.

Nangong Boling could only gape at Han Jingru in awe. "The power of a deity is truly eye-opening."



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Han Jingru smiled faintly. To him, such a scene was just a trivial matter. If Nangong Boling could have witnessed the battle on Xenos, then that would have counted as something truly extraordinary.

“I think some rest is in order. Tomorrow, I’ll help you hunt down the spy.”

Next came a sight that would have shocked all of Nangong Boling’s puppets. The seemingly most powerful man in the world had sent off Han Jingru with a bow.

When Han Jingru returned to his residence, he found Xiao Long and the woman trembling in the basement.

Xiao Long’s fears immediately dissipated at the sight of Han Jingru. He did not doubt that the safest place he could be was with his Boss.

Since the gunshots were no longer heard, Xiao Long could only assume that the situation on the island had stabilized.

“Boss, has the matter been resolved?” asked Xiao Long anxiously.

“Yes, everything is fine now. You can go back to your room and rest.”

Xiao Long breathed a sigh of relief. For someone whose only combat experience was on the streets, the battle was something he had not witnessed before in person. In fact, it was the kind of scenario one could only see on television.

It may have looked exciting enough on television, but the reality of warfare was far more frightening when experienced in person. Xiao Long found it hard to articulate the fear he felt.

“Wait, did you actually solve it then?” asked Xiao Long with a sly grin.

“How powerful do you think I actually am?” Han Jingru glared. “Haven’t you seen the guards on the island? It’s not something they couldn’t have solved on their own.”

Only Nangong Boling knew the truth about Han

Jingru's power at the moment. The decision to reveal himself to Nangong Boling was a calculated one as well. Han Jingru could only let this man know as he was the only one prudent enough to not reveal the truth behind this skirmish to the outside world.

Xiao Long was an entirely different matter. He had yet to gain Han Jingru's full trust. Given his tendencies, all he had to do was let one thing slip, and it would have landed Han Jingru in hot soup.

Xiao Long had no doubts about the prowess of the guards, having seen them with his own eyes. They were trained men with real weapons and live ammunition.

"Boss, I'm going to get some rest."

Han Jingru noticed the unwillingness written on the woman's face. To him, it came as no surprise at all. He assumed that she came for Nangong Boling, but had not expected to end up in the hands of Xiao Long.

"He's the only one who can save your life," said

Han Jingru matter-of-factly. “If you make him unhappy, all that awaits you is death.”

The woman glanced at Han Jingru disdainfully. She knew that Han Jingru was an esteemed guest of Nangong Boling, but she knew nothing about his capabilities. To her, Han Jingru was nothing but a ruffian who had no right to chide her.

“Do you think intimidating me will help?” she asked indifferently.

Even Xiao Long expressed his confusion at this. “What do you mean, Boss? Why would death await her?”

“Do you think that a person like Nangong Boling would be interested in a used woman? Consider his station. Would he still be interested in her? For someone of little to no importance like her, death would be her best bet. Do you think Nangong Boling would want to support her financially?”

His words made Xiao Long’s eyelids twitch. Even the woman’s expression had changed.

However, this had nothing to do with Han Jingru, so he promptly left the basement. *What she chooses is her own business.*

The next day, just after dawn, Han Jingru had already woken up.

He took a stroll to the battlefield last night, only to find that the area had been cleaned out. It was as if nothing happened. If anything, Nangong Boling really knew how to clean up after a mess like this.

Han Jingru was able to wander around the island at will due to Nangong Boling's orders. Nobody could stop him.

He was also the first person to be granted this much authority. Not even members of the Nangong family had the right to go where they pleased.

As he made his way along the coastline, a woman's voice stopped him in his tracks.

“Who are you?” The voice asked clearly.

Han Jingru turned around in the direction of that voice. He then spotted a girl in a bikini and a white translucent sundress. Her outfit paired well with the white sand on the beach, giving her an ethereal appearance.

She was tall and had a perfect figure, but he turned away without sparing her a second glance and continued on his walk.

Seeing that he ignored her, the girl frowned. *Does this brat think this is his own backyard? Who let him wander around like that?*

The girl rushed forward and blocked Han Jingru's path.

"I'm talking to you, are you deaf?" asked the girl imperiously?

Han Jingru tilted his head slightly, feigning confusion. He then gestured at his ears and gave her a dazed expression.

The girl froze for a moment and mumbled "Is he really deaf?"

Han Jingru continued making random gestures with his hands. Although he didn't know sign language, it was obvious that she did not either. The communication barrier he had put up served a purpose.

The girl was quickly becoming dazed at Han Jingru's frantic gesturing and quickly waved her hands to make him stop.

Just then, she had forgotten that Han Jingru had responded when she called out to him.

*If he truly is deaf, then why did he turn his head?
Did he hear my voice after all?*

“*Here.*” The girl gestured at her feet and made a cross sign with her fingers. She was trying to indicate that Han Jingru was not supposed to be here.

Han Jingru nodded as if he understood, and continued on his way.

The girl got anxious and grabbed his hand. She seemed to not care if he could hear her or not, but

in her loudest voice, she said, “Leave now! You mustn’t be seen here, or you’ll be in serious trouble!”

Han Jingru pointed at his ears again, exasperatedly, to indicate that he could not hear a word. He shook her hand off and went about his way again.

The girl hurriedly lunged and tried to grab onto his shoulder.

Han Jingru stepped sideways. The girl then stumbled forward and lost her sense of balance.

With a panicked yell, she fell towards him.

When Han Jingru turned around, he noticed that the girl was hurtling towards him, and he was unable to dodge her.

Han Jingru immediately rushed forward to help her without thinking. However, due to their height difference, something embarrassing happened instead.

Han Jingru had accidentally bumped his head square in her chest to block the girls' fall.



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