

Su Yimo's words were like adrenaline shot for Han Jingru. And the man's fighting spirit was completely roused. Even if Shanguan Heibai were to appear in front of him, he would be defeated for sure.

"You said it! Make sure you don't go back on your words." Han Jingru said.

When Su Yimo saw Han Jingru's serious demeanor, she became diffident all of a sudden. Maybe he wasn't bluffing? And maybe he was truly a good player?

He could play the piano so well, and now, Go Chess? Was that even possible?

"We will see after you win it." After Su Yimo said that, she hurried back to her room.

However, in Han Jingru's opinion, he had already secured the win. The man began fantasizing and longing to his reward, hoping that Su Yimo's friend would appear sooner. And he would be able to taste lipstick sooner as well.

The next day, Han Jingru went to the Go Association. All of the members were present. After looking for Su Yimo

yesterday, they purposefully came early to wait for Han Jingru's answer.

Moreover, they were confident that after their threats, Han Jingru would definitely concede.

He was simply a matrilocal husband of the Su family and he did not have any kind of status in the family at all. Once Su Yimo pressured him, he wouldn't dare to defy her.

When everyone thought like that, Wang Mao didn't. After hearing a hint from Tian Jingle, He had already grossed an idea of how great Han Jingru was. How could anyone like him get threatened so easily?

"Han Jingru, have you thought about it properly? I believe Su Yimo had already told you the pros and cons."

"Hmph, you should be considerate for Su Yimo. After all, the two of you are husband and wife. I bet you don't wish to see Su Yimo getting homeless by the street."

"And if the Su family were to go down, you wouldn't be able to have an easy life

depending on them after that."

When Wang Mao heard that, he was just high strung. These crazy bastards were actually threatening Han Jingru. Have they lived long enough?

"Jingru, don't listen to them. They are simply joking. By the way, what are you doing here today?" Wang Mao asked carefully.

"When is the competition?" Han Jingru asked.

Wang Mao was shocked. Why would Han Jingru ask this? Did he have a change of mind?

But... How could Han Jingru concede to these people's threat?

"Next month." Wang Mao said.

There was still more than 10 days to next month. However, Han Jingru couldn't guarantee that number 12 would succeed in contacting the people from Terra prison within the time period. If the people from Terra prison appears during the

competition, it would be troublesome.

"I can consider about it, and see if I have the time then. If I have the time, I will participate." Han Jingru said.

Wang Mao was stunned. Han Jingru really agreed to go?

After the members heard that, they smiled conceitedly. In their opinion, The threat worked on Su Yimo. A trash was just a trash. Some pressure on Su Yimo and she could get the job done.

"A wise decision indeed."

"The Su family just couldn't afford to offend us."

"It seems that you are quite the hen-pecked man! As expected from your reputation."

The crowd started to make fun of Han Jingru. And the man simply sneered coldly. If it wasn't for the sake of proving himself before Su Yimo, that competition was completely pointless for him.

"This has nothing to do with you guys. Let me give you my warning, if you cause another trouble for Su Yimo, don't blame me for not showing mercy." Han Jingru said coldly.

"Yes yes, we understand. After all, you are still a man and you need to keep your pride."

"As long as you win the competition for our association, we don't mind showing you some face."

"However, make sure you do not lose. Shanguan Heibai had caused quite a scene and he must definitely have some sort of preparation. You have to be careful."

Han Jingru leered at those people. It wasn't enough to force him to participate and they demanded for him not to lose. They were just pushing his limits.

However, losing was quite a difficult task for Han Jingru.

Although Ouyang Xiujie was Shanguan Heibai's disciple and he was crowned the

risings in the Go society, he wasn't even a worthy opponent in Han Jingru's eyes.

After Han Jingru left, the members were still celebrating smugly. Wang Mao couldn't stand them puffing themselves. He went into his office and gave Tian Jingle a call.

That came too suddenly and Wang Mao needed to ask Tian Jingle what actually happened. Probably the man had some kind of misinformation towards Han Jingru.

"He agreed?" When Tian Jingle received the phone call, he was taken aback. How could Han Jingru change his mind so suddenly?

"Yeah, that's why I want to ask you what actually happened. Maybe he isn't the kind of people you thought he is?" Wang Mao said dubiously.

Tian Jingle's guess towards Han Jingru's identity would not be wrong. Shiyan and Nangong Shuxian made a personal appearance at the mansion in Genting.

"That is not possible. I am very sure." Tian Jingle said.

"That is just weird. They went to threaten Su Yimo. If Han Jingru were that great, he wouldn't be giving in." Wang Mao said.

When Tian Jingle heard Su Yimo, he broke into a laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Wang Mao asked.

"You don't have to guess anymore. Since this matter involved Su Yimo, it is understandable. After all, for the past three years he had never cared about his own reputation. And that was all because of Su Yimo. Probably he has his own plans and you must remind those people from the Association. This time round, Han Jingru did not find fault because they didn't cross his line. If they keep challenging him, no one could save them." Tian Jingle said.

"Sigh, I think I should just stop thinking. As long as he is willing to participate." Wang Mao sighed. There was no point to think so much. After all, it wasn't related to him at all. Instead of wasting his time thinking

about all these, he might as well try to raise his skills.

After hanging up the phone, Tian Jingle was impassioned. The more Han Jingru was willing to do for Su Yimo, the more it meant that Tian Shuirou's chances were nil.

But the man had known about that all along. He was simply trying to be optimistic and giving himself some false hope. After this incident, Tian Jingle had completely understood that Tian Shuirou would never be able to catch up with her effort.

"My poor darling granddaughter. This time she would really fall hard and hurt herself." The grandfather mumbled to himself.

"Grandpa, what are you saying?" Tian Shuirou walked over lifelessly.

Tian Jingle hurriedly shook his head and said, "It's nothing. Why aren't you going to school today?"

Now that all of the young lady's attention was on Han Jingru, how could she have

any motivation to go to school? She simply replied, "Don't feel like going. Don't feel like attending class or do anything at all. The world is coming to an end anyway."

Tian Jingle had a bitter smile on his face. If the granddaughter were to feel the world coming to an end now, what would she feel after she realized the truth?

"Don't you have any other guys that likes you in school?" Tian Jingle asked curiously.

"Of course I do. There are countless of them, but how can they be comparable to Han Jingru? Every single one of them are like immature brats." Tian Shuirou pouted her lips and said.

"Han Jingru isn't as good as you said. I don't think it is that hard to find someone better than him." Tian jingle was trying to pull Tian Shuirou's attention away from Han Jingru. However, that was obviously a failing plan.

Once Tian Shuirou made up her mind, she wouldn't give up until she lost all hope.

"Grandpa, didn't you always support me? What is happening today?" Tian Shuirou asked in puzzlement.

That was just the good opportunity for Tian Jingle to tell her clearly. Letting her realize the impossibility and to give up.

However, the young lady was his beloved granddaughter and Tian Jingle couldn't bring himself to do something so cruel.

The man was hesitant to speak. In the end, he swallowed back the words by his throat.

"Grandpa will always support you. I simply don't want to see you being unhappy like this every day." Tian Jingle said.

"Grandpa." Tian Shuirou bounced towards Tian Jingle and started massaging his shoulders.

Tian Jingle was just feeling an extreme discomfort. Something must be going on if Tian Shuirou were to treat him so good.

"*Cough cough*, my baby girl, just speak your mind. Grandpa just couldn't get used

to you treating me so good suddenly." Tian Jingle said awkwardly.

"Grandpa, actually it is very easy to make me happy. It is simply a matter if you are willing to do it or not." Tian Shuirou said.

"What is it?" Tian Jingle asked.

"For example, treat Han Jingru for a meal using your name and I tagging along. Then I will be very happy." Tian Shuirou chuckled.

Tian Jingle breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately it wasn't anything too difficult. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to keep his beard anymore.

"Okay, grandpa will invite him as soon as possible."



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Three days later, number 12 delivered good news. He had managed to get in contact with Terra prison. They said they would be arranging personnel to the country as soon as possible. That was a very important news for Han Jingru because it involved whether he could get any news on Han Xiuzhi.

If Han Xiuzhi was alive and he was truly present in Terra prison. It wouldn't matter how mysterious that organisation was, Han Jingru would make sure to dig it out.

Mojo nightclub.

In Molan's office, there was just Han Jingru, Molan and number 12. Not even Ling Heng had the right to join them.

"Mr. Han, we must do according to their request and send your friends to a designated place. If any accident were to happen during that, they would leave right away." Number 12 told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru thought that he would be able to meet with the people from Terra prison. He hadn't thought that they would be so careful.

At that time, number 12 took out two injections.

"What is this?" Han Jingru asked.

"To make people pass out." Number 12 explained.

Although the man didn't say much, Han Jingru understood what he meant. It seemed that even Mole and Guan Yong wouldn't be able to see the people from Terra prison. And most probably they would remain unconscious until they were in the facility.

"How could they ensure their survival? Long term unconsciousness would make one die from dehydration." Han Jingru asked.

Number 12 shook his head and said, "I am not sure about that. But this is their instruction. If we don't follow, we wouldn't be able to do it."

"Okay, I understand." After saying that, Han Jingru left Mojo.

Mole stayed in the suburb area of Yun city.

And now, Guan Yong had completely lost his ability to speak. He had a transmitter injected in his flesh and before activating, no kind of inspection gadget could find out about it. That would be the only way Mole could transmit signal to Han Jingru.

When Han Jingru saw Mole, he told him the situation.

Mole was not the least bit surprised and he said, "Terra prison could maintain their mysteriousness for so many years. If they didn't do at least this much, it wouldn't be possible. Therefore, I am not surprised."

"On my way here, I thought of one possibility." Han Jingru said worriedly.

"You think that Terra prison doesn't exist. All those people that they brought away were killed?" Mole said.

Han Jingru nodded. That wasn't impossible. After all, so many countries were looking for Terra prison but they had never gotten any information about it until now. If it was just a method of concealing, Han Jingru thought that it was simply outrageous. The man couldn't help but

hypothesised that the prison doesn't exist at all. All those prisoners were actually killed and that could explain why no one could find Terra prison.

Since it never existed in the first place, it wasn't a surprise that no one could find it.

"That thought of yours had been experimented by a lot of countries. The people they sent to investigate on these matters had some kind of life signal transmission system. If the people end up dead, they will receive a message. And according to what I know, nothing like that had happened yet." Mole said.

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow. He realized that he had been too arrogant to make the assumption. It was such a simple matter and if he could come up with that, those countries that were investigating on Terra prison would definitely be able as well.

"If my grandpa is really imprisoned in Terra prison. I will do everything to find the place and save him. If I don't have any news and you are unable to break free from the jail, I'm afraid you will have to stay there for the rest of your life until you die." Han Jingru

said.

"For a person like me, jail is my best home. If there is really one jail that can keep me for the rest of my life. It might just be a good thing." Mole smiled.

Han Jingru smiled bitterly and said, "I bet I can only meet a crazy fellow like you once in my lifetime."

Mole smiled smugly and said, "Everyone has different aspiration. You try your best to give Su Yimo a good life. As for me..."

Mole did not finish it. He simply chuckled and pretended he said nothing.

There are things that if he were to be careless, his life would end soon.

Han Jingru tapped Mole's shoulder and said, "I hope that we will meet again."

After Mole saw Han Jingru leaving, he smiled indifferently and mumbled to himself, "The chances of us meeting is really slim. You are the master and I am just a disposable tool."

Han Jingru was high strung about Terra prison. After all, it was a completely unventured and unknown place for him. But after Han Jingru got home, his mood was elevated immediately.

Su Yimo's friend came! And that meant Han Jingru would be able to enjoy the taste of lipstick soon!

"This is my friend, Qi Pingying, a great Go chess player. She had participated in a lot of competition and won a lot of prizes." When Su Yimo was introducing Qi Pingying, she had a smug expression.

Qi Pingying dressed very modestly. It was a simple T-shirt with jeans, along with a thick black spectacles. She seemed to be a very gentle woman. In first look, the girl looked like the very obedient type. And Han Jingru guessed that she might not know what kind of place a nightclub was before the rest of her life.

However, it had been three years since Han Jingru married into the Su family, yet he had never seen Qi Pingying before. Was her relationship with Su Yimo not that great?

"Hi, I am Han Jingru." Han Jingru introduced himself.

Qi Pingying pushed her spectacle and said, "I have heard about your name long ago. However, I have always been overseas and I couldn't even make it back to attend your wedding. So sorry about that."

After hearing that, Han Jingru understood. So the woman had been living overseas. No wonder he had never seen her before.

"Do we start now, or should we do it after eating?" Han Jingru asked.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Do you want to lose so badly?" Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and said.

Han Jingru felt that it was too impulsive as well and the man apologized to Qi Pingying.

After sometime, even Shen Zhuoman came to their house. That wild woman was a great contrast to Qi Pingying. The moment she came, she give her a bear hug and almost made Qi Pingying fall to the floor.

"Qi Pingying, I miss you so much! You haven't been coming back for so many years and I thought you were kidnapped by some gorgeous blondes!" Shen Zhuoman put an arm around Qi Pingying and said threateningly, "Speak, how many good-looking blondes are going after you? Do you have any extra excellent ones? Remember to introduce them to me as well. If I don't get into a relationship soon, I'll end up a nun!"

Qi Pingying didn't seem to reject Shen Zhuoman's passion and she smiled bitterly, "I don't have a boyfriend either. Why not the two of us go be a nun together?"

Shen Zhuoman said in disbelief, "How can you not have any boyfriend? If you just remove your spectacles, you would just send a wave of men to their knees."

Qi Pingying pushed her spectacles instinctively and said, "Maybe I am not suited to their taste."

"Manman, she had been back for three months but she didn't contact us. What should we do?" Su Yimo chuckled from the side.

"What!?" When Shen Zhuoman heard that, she exploded and glared at Qi Pingying menacingly, "How dare you, not contacting me after you come back to the country!? I bet that it has been too long since you experienced my tickle fingers, right?"

When Han Jingru saw the two women breaking into fun, he went closer to Su Yimo and whispered, "You guys were very close in the past?"

"Dormmates in the University. We kept in touch after graduating. However, after leaving university, Qi Pingying went overseas and you haven't met her yet. We were close like real sisters. We even shared our clothes in the past." Su Yimo explained.

Han Jingru nodded. No wonder Shen Zhuoman was so daring. They had such a close friendship.

Han Jingru had another question in his mind. Shen Zhuoman mentioned that if Qi Pingying were to remove her spectacles, she would be able to send a wave of blonde men falling to their knees. The man was just curious with the look of Qi

Pingying without spectacle.

However, he knew that it was just inappropriate to ask. And he had no choice but to hold back his curiosity.

"By the way, you came back and didn't look for me but Su Yimo. Does that mean the relationship between both of us isn't good? Are you trying to tell me you like her more?" When Shen Zhuoman thought about that, she tackled Qi Pingying on the couch again.

Qi Pingying was afraid of tickle and she had no choice but to surrender. The woman hurriedly said, "Yimo was the one that looked for me. Go blame her!"

"Hmph, I don't believe it."

Su Yimo explained from the side, "I was the one that contacted her. Because a certain someone wanted to have a Go chess match with her."

A certain someone?

Shen Zhuoman was stunned and she leered at Han Jingru in disdain, "Don't tell

me that is you? Don't you know that Pingying is the president of Go club in our college?"



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When Han Jingru saw Shen Zhuoman's dubious look, he chuckled helplessly and said, "Can't I?"

Shen Zhuoman shook her head with a sigh and said, "Of course you can. I'm just afraid that you would cry later saying how she bullies you. It will just be embarrassing."

Han Jingru glanced over at Qi Pingying. It seemed that the woman was truly great in Shen Zhuoman and Su Yimo's eyes. Otherwise, Shen Zhuoman wouldn't be so confident in her.

After having dinner, the mischievous Shen Zhuoman volunteered to prepare the chess board. And after that, she went behind Qi Pingying to give her a massage to let her relax, as if they were going for a match in a boxing ring.

"Pingying, don't show any mercy. Show him how great you are!" Shen Zhuoman told Qi Pingying.

Qi Pingying looked at Han Jingru shyly and said, "I am not as good as they said. Please don't be too harsh on me."

When Shen Zhuoman heard that, she was irritated and she spoke to Qi Pingying, "Pingying, how can you belittle yourself? Don't forget that you are a legend in our school. Even Shanguan Heibai commended in your skills!"

Han Jingru was surprised to hear that. Shanguan Heibai was an egoistic person. If he were to compliment Qi Pingying, it seemed that she was no joke.

However, Han Jingru was just filled with fighting spirit and even if Shanguan Heibai were to appear before him, he would be confident to win. What more, his opponent was just a young woman like Qi Pingying.

"Pingying came back this time to join a Go chess competition. If you were to participate, you should take this opportunity to gauge your abilities." Su Yimo told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru nodded and started with his black piece.

Since Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman couldn't understand Go chess, they were soon bored. The two friends sat by the side and

chatted about their memories back in school.

"By the way, will Pingying leave after coming back this time?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

"According to her, she would be going back after attending the competition. After all, her parents are doing business overseas." Su Yimo answered.

"Sigh~" Shen Zhuoman breathed a long sigh and said, "How great it would be if she stays here with us. The three of us could meet more often!"

"After graduating, all of us needed to buzz around for our own livelihood. If you miss her, why not you just travel overseas to visit her?" Su Yimo answered with a smile. Although she was heavy hearted as well, she knew that they weren't a child anymore. Entering adulthood meant that they needed to be responsible with their own life.

"If I am as rich as you, I would be visiting her every month." Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo sighed secretly. Although she was getting rich now, her life became even more busy. Sometimes, she would feel overwhelmed by the work in the company. Life wasn't as great as what Shen Zhuoman described.

Shen Zhuoman was a lazy person and she simply wanted an easy job with a high pay. Although she didn't have any flaw in her character, her attitude in life determined that she wouldn't amount to much in the future.

Su Yimo had reminded Shen Zhuoman about that in the past. However, the friend didn't care about it at all. Ever since that time, Su Yimo wouldn't interfere in that side of her matters anymore.

At that time, Shen Zhuoman noticed Qi Pingying's serious demeanor and she said, "Do you think Han Jingru could really win against Pingying? Why is she showing such a troubled face?"

When Su Yimo noticed that, she was surprised as well. She had never seen Han Jingru playing Go chess at all. Could he really be as good as he claimed?

All of a sudden, Su Yimo recalled one thing, that thing about Han Jingru could play the piano. She didn't know about it in the past and Han Jingru's performance in the shopping mall shook the entire Yun city.

There were too many things Su Yimo didn't know about him. And now, the man's claim that he knew how to play Go chess didn't sound that difficult to believe anymore.

When could I know the real you?

Shen Zhuoman stood up and walked towards the two players. She couldn't understand the game but she could observe the nervousness of Qi Pingying.

Qi Pingying kept rubbing her right thumb against her forefinger. That was a habit of hers whenever she felt stressful and nervous.

Shen Zhuoman took a look at Han Jingru and averted her gaze almost immediately.

When Han Jingru was concentrating, he was just exuding a deadly charm. Shen Zhuoman had always liked Han Jingru and

that sight just gave her another addictive poison.

Fortunately, Shen Zhuoman knew the line between herself and Han Jingru was not to be crossed. He was the husband of her best friend. And she had no choice but to hide her feelings deep in her heart.

As Han Jingru placed his final piece, the game ended.

Qi Pingying breathed a long exhale and said, "I thought that I wouldn't have much of the difficulty in my age range. But I hadn't expected you to be so good. I hope I won't be meeting you in the preliminaries."

Han Jingru chuckled and said, "The competition is meaningless for me. If it wasn't for Yimo, I won't even join the competition."

Qi Pingying raised an eyebrow. After she came back to Yun city, she had heard a lot about Han Jingru. However, the man's temperament was completely different from what she heard. No matter in what sense, the man before her did not show any hint of a trash at all. He even showed a

feeling of formidable strategist.

Only fools would think of such man as a trash.

"Pingying, don't feel discouraged. He is just lucky and you haven't been playing seriously." When Shen Zhuoman was encouraging Qi Pingying, she didn't forget to step on Han Jingru. The woman thought that if she kept on brainwashing herself like this, She wouldn't be so obsessed with Han Jingru. That was just a pathetic lie to herself.

However, Han Jingru didn't mind at all. He looked at Su Yimo smugly and the man just couldn't wait to claim his reward already.

Su Yimo's cheek were flushed and she didn't dare to make eye contact.

Actually, the woman hoped for Han Jingru to win as well. She was simply too shy and embarrassed to face her true desire.

Han Jingru was looking forward to have another taste of the lipstick. But Shen Zhuoman's words were like a cold shower

and made Han Jingru speechless.

"The three of us will be staying up all night to spend time together. Don't disturb us." Shen Zhuoman said.

That simply meant Han Jingru wouldn't even have the chance to go back to his room. The man was just helpless after hearing that.

But since the three good friends haven't been meeting for so long, Han Jingru had no choice but to let them be.

They have a lifetime together and he wouldn't need to be afraid that Su Yimo would go back on her words.

That night, when Han Jingru was sleeping, he received a call from number 12.

"Mr. Han, your friends were brought away already." Number 12 said.

"So soon?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement. Number 12 mentioned that he would be sending the two people to the designated place. And Han Jingru had unexpected it to be so fast.

"No one understand how they operate. But since they have brought them away, it shouldn't have any trouble now." Number 12 said.

When Han Jingru heard the rustling over the call, he knew that number 12 should be in the underground arena. Since Mole had been brought away, then he should just surrender the rest to the God.

"All right, go back to your work then." Han Jingru said.

After hanging up the call, Han Jingru just couldn't sleep. Terra prison was related to Han Xiuzhi. Even if the man could stay calm under any kind of pressure, he just couldn't act the same before this matter.

Shiyan's words were resounding in his mind. The possibility of Han Xiuzhi being alive ignited a great hope in Han Jingru.

Even if the hope was actually slim, Han Jingru had strong faith. Maybe his grandfather was just in another place on earth. He lost his freedom and he couldn't appear before him.

"Grandpa, don't worry. As long as you are still alive, it matters not where you are, I will definitely save you!"

"Mole, don't disappoint me. If you can find my grandpa, I, Han Jingru will give you a life full of the richest. I will never go back on my words."

"Grandpa, this grandson miss you so, so much."

Han Jingru lied in the bed and it was just rare for the man to show such a weak side to him. His eyes were misty. The man's childhood was filled with the dark cloud of sorrow. The only meaning of family and joy he felt was when Han Xiuzhi was still around.

Han Jingru still remembered that his grandpa said he was the only one that could shoulder the Han family. At that time, Han Jingru couldn't understand why his grandpa wanted to give him such a burdening responsibility. But he had a dogged determination, that he must definitely not disappoint his grandpa.

For Han Jingru, he could let the whole

world down but he must never disappoint Han Xiuzhi and Su Yimo.



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Six o'clock the next day, Han Jingru woke up and Su Yimo was still sleeping in her room. Unless it was a thunderstorm, or Su Yimo would never stop her morning jog. It seemed that they had been talking overnight. Han Jingru decided to let them rest a little longer and he went out alone.

The morning in Genting definitely had the best and freshest air in the entire Yun city. However, most of the residents here were wealthy and they had their own gym. Aside from Han Jingru and Su Yimo, they hardly see any other joggers.

However, that day Han Jingru met a pair of old and young people in the mountaintop.

When Han Jingru saw the two, he didn't know how to react. Because they didn't live in this place at all. But if they were to appear in this time and place, their objective was just too obvious.

"Grandpa, Han Jingru came!" Tian Shuirou noticed the person with the corner of her eyes. She didn't dare to turn over but continued to play her Taichi moves and whispered to Tian Jingle.

Tian Jingle put up his thick face and said, "Keep up the moves with your grandpa. Just pretend you didn't see anything."

"Okay." Tian Shuirou answered.

When Han Jingru saw the two actors, he cleared his throat and walked towards them.

"Hey Han Jingru, what a coincidence! Are you here to exercise as well?" When he got closer, Tian Jingle couldn't pretend to ignore him and he spoke with a surprised expression.

"Mr. Tian is quite the energetic one today. coming all the way here to Genting to exercise? This isn't close to the Tian family's mansion at all." Han Jingru answered with a smile.

Tian Jingle continued to say shamelessly, "It is not as far as you think. Just a few minutes of journey by car."

"Oh? Mr. Tian, was your car a rocket?" Han Jingru exclaimed with a shocked expression.

Tian Jingle chuckled awkwardly and said, "Not that exaggerated. But this place is just suitable for morning exercises. Look at the fresh air~ Unfortunately, the mansions here are sold out. I can't stay here even if I want."

"Mr. Tian, with your social status, if you just give the word, who would dare to not move away?" Han Jingru answered with a laugh.

Tian Jingle nodded agreeably and said, "I think so too."

"Just say it then, why are you looking for me? You think I believe an old thing like you would come here all the way to exercise?" Han Jingru widened his eyes and stared at Tian Jingle.

Han Jingru was the only one that dared to speak like that to Tian Jingle in Yun city. After all, that senior was actually his disciple.

"Master, I haven't been seeing you for too long and I miss you~" Tian Jingle said with a shy expression.

Han Jingru just couldn't believe that nonsense even if he wanted to. He had just met Tian Jingle not long ago and how could he miss him?

"Was it because of the competition?" Han Jingru asked.

Wang Mao had already told Tian Jingle about the competition. And the old man had a good guess why Han Jingru changed his opinion. The man came in favor of Tian Shuirou. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to handle that embarrassment.

Since Han Jingru mentioned it, Tian Jingle followed along. Tian Shuirou had warned her grandfather properly that he shouldn't expose her.

"As expected of my master. How smart! I am just curious that why would you change your mind so suddenly." Tian Jingle said.

"Don't tell me you thought I conceded because of those trashes?" Han Jingru chuckled.

Tian Jingle waved his hand when he heard that. Not even him gave a shit about them. Why would Han Jingru care.

"Of course not. How could those fleas do anything to you?" Tian Jingle said.

"Since you know it, why are you looking for me? Do I need to explain myself to you?" Han Jingru purposefully said arrogantly.

"Of course not." Tian Jingle was just smiling bitterly. If it wasn't for Tian Shuirou's sake, he wouldn't need to irritate Han Jingru.

So what if the Tian family had the highest status in Yun city? They weren't anything in comparison to the Han family in Yan Jing.

Even if Han Jingru wasn't his master, he had no choice but to be obedient.

"Master, why not we go have breakfast together? My treat." Tian Jingle said.

Han Jingru glanced over at Tian Shuirou. The man had known the reason of their sudden appearance. He mentioned about the competition because he wanted to

give Tian Jingle and Tian Shuirou a stair down.

Han Jingru wasn't an idiot and how could he not realize Tian Shuirou's feelings towards him? However, that kind of affection was unnecessary for Han Jingru.

"There is no need for that. My wife is still waiting for me at home." After saying that, Han Jingru jogged down the hill.

Tian Jingle breathed a sigh. That was a clear rejection. Tian Shuirou should be able to understand, right?

Tian Shuirou bit her lips and she couldn't hold her tears back from flowing out.

"Shuirou, let's go home." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou's tears flowed down like a broken dam. She wiped it with her hands and said, "Grandpa, he loves Su Yimo so much. I am so envious. What should I do?"

Tian Jingle walked towards Tian Shuirou and caressed her head gently, "Shuirou, grandpa will find a better man for you. A hundred, a thousand times better than him,

okay?"

Tian Shuirou shook her head stubbornly and said, "No. I only want him. Just him."

"That..." Tian Jingle was rendered speechless and he just didn't know what to say. Tian Shuirou was completely obsessed. It was too difficult to persuade her to turn back. Just impossible.

When Han Jingru went back home, he saw the door to his room was half closed. It seemed that someone had gotten out from the bed. However, that wasn't Su Yimo but Qi Pingying in her pajama.

When Han Jingru saw Qi Pingying, he felt an spellbinding shock. He finally understood why Shen Zhuoman said that as long as she removes her spectacles, she could have a group of men falling for her.

When Qi Pingying removed her spectacle, her temperament was completely different from her previous dull modesty. She gave off an bewitching beauty and it was a striking impression.

Truthfully speaking, her beauty was above Su Yimo.

When Qi Pingying saw Han Jingru staring absentmindedly at her, she did not feel surprise nor uncomfortable. The woman said with a smile, "After I came back to Yun city and heard about you and Su Yimo, I thought she had an unhappy life. However, now it seems my worries were necessary."

"There is a lot of definition to a happy life. As long as she is happy, I am willing to give her anything." Han Jingru answered after he came back to his senses.

Qi Pingying walked towards the living room and she sat on the couch crossing her legs. Her long legs were fair as snow and the curve was alluring. She tapped on the seat beside her and gestured Han Jingru to sit down.

Han Jingru's eyebrows lowered faintly. The impression Qi Pingying gave him yesterday was a shy and quiet woman. But after Qi Pingying made that gesture, Han Jingru felt a strong temperament right in her bones.

That change of temperament made Han Jingru felt that she wasn't simple.

After sitting down, Han Jingru said, "If you want to test my loyalty to Su Yimo, there is no need."

"I am simply curious why would everyone talk of you as a trash." Qi Pingying said with a smile.

"Aren't I?" Han Jingru's lips curled up. That reputation had been following him for more than three years and he had gotten used to it. Not only that, that kind of camouflage actually wasn't bad. It was good to hide one's might.

"Buying the mansion in the middle hill in Genting wasn't something a trash is capable of." Qi Pingying said.

It seemed that the three of them had been chatting a lot and Su Yimo had mentioned plenty about him.

"Does having money means I am not a trash? That kind of conclusion are too impulsive. You haven't known the real me and of course you don't understand how

much of a trash I am." Han Jingru chuckled.

Qi Pingying frowned a little. Why would anyone promote himself as a trash? Not only that, she could clearly feel the kingly pride from Han Jingru's temperament. That was not something a trash could have. Only someone who had true power and authority for a long time could gain such presence.

"You must have your own reason to hide your true self. I will not be interfering in your matters but I hope that you won't let Su Yimo get hurt under any kind of situation." Qi Pingying said.

"How assuring to know Yimo has good friend like you. Don't worry, as long as I am here, no one can harm her." Han Jingru said.

Qi Pingying stood up and the silk Pajama could insinuate her body figure well. The woman said softly, "We are not just good friends. I love her very much."

When Han Jingru heard that, he was thunderstruck.

That extremely beautiful woman was a...

Bloody hell!

Han Jingru jumped up from the couch immediately. Su Yimo had been sleeping with her last night. Could anything happen?

"You don't have to be so nervous. I simply hugged her to sleep~" Qi Pingying said smugly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Han Jingru looked at Qi Pingying going back to the room, he had goosebumps all over. The man wouldn't want Su Yimo to fall prey to Qi Pingying unrealizingly. However, how could he discuss something like that to Su Yimo.

Qi Pingying was a woman and she was Su Yimo's best friend. She just had the best edge!

"Damn, you better don't do anything! That is my wife!" Han Jingru said in anguish.

When it was almost 11 o'clock, Su Yimo got up from bed. She brought Shen Zhuoman with her bed hair to the living room and both of them didn't look good. They had huge dark eye bags.

Qi Pingying wore her glasses and turned back into the quiet woman. However, Han Jingru could no longer look at her the same way.

"Jingru, we are going shopping today. Do you want to come?" Su Yimo asked Han Jingru.

"I think I shouldn't be intruding the three of

you spending some quality time. But..." Han Jingru was hesitant to speak. He just didn't know how he should ask Su Yimo to be more vigilant towards Qi Pingying.

"What is the matter?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

At that time, Qi Pingying purposefully grabbed Su Yimo's arm and asked Han Jingru, "Don't tell me you are worried that we might kidnap your Yimo?"

Han Jingru's face turned black like an African. That Qi Pingying was taunting him purposefully.

"No, not at all. Do be careful. If anything were to happen, call me immediately." Han Jingru gave up and said.

He didn't go shopping because he wanted to give them space. However, there was another reason. Qing Yun just called and he said he got into trouble. Someone had beaten him up and Han Jingru needed to go check on him.

However, the call was made an hour ago. Judging from Han Jingru's attitude, he

didn't care about the matter too much.

Qing Yun had hidden his fighting prowess. Even if he were to get beaten up, his life wouldn't be in danger.

After the three women were done with their make-up and went out, it was almost 12 o'clock in the noon. Han Jingru departed and went to the location Qing Yun told him.

It was a small bar. However, it was so early in the morning. Could Qing Yun be going to the bar so early?

Han Jingru dialed Qing Yun's number and said, "I am here, where are you?"

"Bro, you finally came! if you come a little later, you wouldn't be able to see me anymore!" Qing Yun sobbed piteously over the call.

Sometime later, two people came out from the bar and walked towards Han Jingru, "Are you the friend of that idiot?"

"Exactly. He was truly an idiot." Han Jingru laughed.

"Have you brought the money?" The man asked.

"Yes I did."

As they walked into the bar, Han Jingru was brought into a room and Qing Yun curled up in the corner with bruises all over his face. It seemed that the man was badly beaten up. However, he was quite the patient one, to not retaliate even after getting so severely beaten up.

"Pay up then. One hundred thousand and not a single cent less." Said a man with tattoos all over his arm. He was likely to be the boss in this place.

"He is not worth a hundred thousand. You think you can settle with 10 dollars? If you can't, I'll leave." Han Jingru said.

When the tattooed men heard that, he jumped up in rage and roared, "Are you f**ker fooling with me?"

Han Jingru glanced at the trembling Qing Yun in the corner and said, "Look at that coward, do you think he worth a hundred thousand?"

"You are his boss. And he had caused trouble in my place. If you don't want to pay, you must leave an arm behind." The tattooed man sneered.

"I don't think it is a good idea to threaten me." Han Jingru said.

The tattooed man showed an eye gesture and his few underlings surrounded Han Jingru.

"Bro, I am simply making a distress over here and I do not wish to see blood. If you are the wise one, just pay up and leave. We will both be happy." That tattooed man said confidently.

"Can I know what did he do?" Han Jingru asked.

"Your underling wasn't capable yet he wanted to get girls in my place. Even harassing my employees. I am only asking for a hundred thousand and I think it is very lenient already." The tattooed man said.

When the fake Taoist removed his robe, he just ran wild. Han Jingru sighed helplessly

and said, "Since he did something so shameless, I think you should just break the two of his arms. See if he dares to repeat his mistake or not."

When Qing Yun heard that, he called out to Han Jingru in anguish, ""Bro, you must save me. I haven't touched any women with my hands. It is just a hundred thousand, it is not like it is worth anything in your eyes."

When the tattooed man heard Han Jingru, he sneered in disdain, "This idiot must be blind to follow after a boss like you. You are such a coward that you wanted to see your own boys getting disabled."

"If you are really able to break his arms, I will thank you properly." Han Jingru chuckled.

"F**k you, stop bullshiting with me. Hurry and pay up. I don't have the time to waste with you. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to leave this place as well." The tattooed man glared at Han Jingru impatiently. Qing Yun mentioned that his boss was very rich and the man had a flash of idea to extort him. But the tattooed man did not expect

that Han Jingru to come and carried himself like that, completely unlike a boss at all. He was nothing but a coward.

"Bro, hurry and pay up. Otherwise, people will look down on you."

"If you want to be a boss, you should act like man. It is just one hundred thousand, if you can't even settle something so petty, how can you have any right to be a boss at all?"

"I have never seen such a useless boss like you. What a joke!"

When Han Jingru heard those mocking, he simply smiled and asked, "In your opinion, how should a boss act?"

The tattooed man spoke to Han Jingru in an educating tone, "If you are the boss, you must make sure to settle the problem of your underlings. If my underlings are to get in trouble, I would bring a group of my men and put our lives at stake to restore his honor."

Han Jingru couldn't help but broke into a laughter.

His laughter was just an insult to those in the room. Not just the tattooed men but even his underlings were infuriated.

"What are you laughing at?!"

"Guys, if we don't teach him a lesson, he just wouldn't learn!"

"F**k it, beat him up!"

When the group of underlings were approaching Han Jingru, that tattooed man hurriedly played the good cop, "Hey dude, I advise you to hurry and pay up. Otherwise, my group of men wouldn't show you mercy."

Han Jingru had unexpected gangsters nowadays to practice acting skills. When Han Jingru saw that sincere and kind-hearted face, he almost thought that the tattooed man was genuine.

"I think I might have known how to be a boss. Why not I make a call?" Han Jingru said.

The tattooed man thought that Han Jingru was making a call to get someone to send

the money and he hurriedly said, "Hurry and make the call. Stop wasting my precious time."

"Okay okay." Han Jingru hurriedly replied.

When the group of underlings saw Han Jingru giving in, the angry lots calmed down. However, they were just showing even more disdain in their expression. They really couldn't tell how could Han Jingru be a boss. He was nothing more than a coward. How could anyone like that be a boss at all?

Qing Yun continued to hide in a corner. He had quite the piteous looking wounds and he seemed to have gotten quite the beating. Han Jingru simply felt that he deserved it. However, from this incident, Han Jingru took note about Qing Yun's extraordinary determination. He could hold himself back from retaliating after getting beaten up by these trashes.

After sometime, an underling ran inside the room anxiously and reported to the tattooed men, "Boss, Mr. Heng is here!"

"Mr. Heng? What Mr. Heng?" The tattooed

man asked in puzzlement.

"Ling Heng, Mr. Heng!" The underling said.

When the tattooed men heard the word 'Ling Heng', his body tensed up and even his pupil dilated as he muttered, "Mr... Why would Mr. Heng come here?"

"I don't know either. You should hurry and go take a look." The underling said.

The tattooed man wiped the sweat on his forehead and spoke to Han Jingru threateningly, "Wait here obediently. If you dare to try anything funny, I'll break your legs!"

Han Jingru nodded in a smile and said, "Hurry and go, I heard that Mr. Heng is a big shot."

"Don't you say? If Mr. Heng isn't a big shot, are you? I don't need you to remind me." That tattooed man said that and rushed out the room, leaving his underlings to guard Han Jingru and Qing Yun.

Qing Yun was facing the wall and seemed just like he was reflecting on his mistakes.

Han Jingru walked towards him and said, "Do you want to consider a little? Get back in your Taoist robe and go back to your swindling businesses again."

When Qing Yun heard that, he turned back immediately and hugged Han Jingru's leg. The next second, he broke into tears and snot and sobbed, "Bro, do you not want me anymore? I promise, I will never cause trouble for you again."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The tattooed man walked towards the hall frightfully. The moment he saw Ling Heng, he couldn't help but tensed up. The man was simply a small-time bar owner with few underlings. He was nothing more than an ant before the real deal like Ling Heng.

Although Ling Heng was also an underling, he was Molan's underling. Nobody in Yun city dared to look down on him.

"Mr.... Mr. Heng, may I know what are you doing here? Do you need anything from me? The tattooed man asked carefully.

Ling Heng glanced over the place and he didn't see Han Jingru. The man asked, "Where is Mr. Jingru?"

"Mr. Jingru?" The tattooed man was puzzled and he asked, "Who is Mr. Jingru?"

"Mr. Jingru asked me to come over here. Don't tell me you have done anything against him." Ling Heng frowned and said sternly.

The tattooed man didn't know who Han Jingru was. And the only person that came to his bar was the coward from earlier.

Could it be!

Impossible!

The tattooed man was just speechless. He was the Mr. Jingru Ling Heng was talking about!

If even Ling Heng needed to call him so respectfully, he would definitely have a higher status. And the tattooed man extorted and even threatened someone that great.

"Mr. Heng, I have two people over here. But I do not think they are the Mr. Jingru you mentioned." The tattooed man didn't dare to utter the word coward. The man was simply trying to be optimistic that the person in the room wasn't Mr. Jingru. But now that Ling Heng made a personal appearance, the chance of that happening was just slim.

"Hurry and bring me to see him! You bastard, do you know what you have done?" Ling Heng gritted his teeth and fumed.

The tattooed man was drenched in cold

sweat and he led Ling Heng into the room frightfully.

When Ling Heng saw Han Jingru, hurry towards his side and bowed, "Mr. Jingru."

When the tattooed men saw that, he was devastated. The man felt that he should just kill himself already.

So it was that coward! Who was he that even Ling Heng needed to greet him so respectfully?

And the tattooed man just couldn't understand. How could someone so great present himself so cowardly before him. He didn't even save his own underling.

"Mr. Jingru, sorry. I don't know you and I accidentally offended you." The tattooed man knelt immediately. Aside from being afraid of Han Jingru finding fault, his knees were also getting weak from the fright.

The group of underlings didn't dare to belittle Han Jingru anymore. That was Ling Heng, the big name in the underworld. If even the man bowed before that young

man, how could nobodies like them offend him?

"Mr. Jingru, please forgive us."

"Mr. Jingru, please forgive us."

"Mr. Jingru, please forgive us."

The group of men knelt down tacitly and begged for forgiveness.

At that time, Han Jingru spoke to the tattooed men, "You said that you would be risking your life and fight to the death with your group of men. I think that is a great idea."

The tattooed man was just vexed. Had he known that Han Jingru was so great, he wouldn't say something like that to him!

"Mr. Jingru, please don't tease me. I was simply joking. How can a small-time business owner like me with no ability dares to fight?" The tattooed man said with a bitter face.

Han Jingru stretched out his hand and said, "Do you still want my hand? If you

don't, I shall keep it."

The tattooed man fell face down on the floor and said, "Mr. Jingru, I was simply blabbering earlier. I hope that you can show mercy and let someone lowly like me go."

"Isn't that inappropriate? You are a gang leader after all, how can I treat you like a lowly person?" Han Jingru chuckled.

The tattooed man was just in anguish. He knelt tremblingly on the floor and didn't dare to even look up.

"Do you still have anything to say?" Han Jingru turned towards Qing Yun and asked.

Qing Yun's face was completely bruised and swollen but he had already acted smug. The man stood up and strode towards the tattooed man, "And you even dare to hit me! How much do you plan to compensate me?"

Right after saying that, Han Jingru kicked him on the buttocks and said, "You caused trouble for him and you still dare to ask for

compensation?"

Qing Yun rubbed his bottom sorrowfully and said, "Bro, aren't you here to help me?"

"Even if I am helping you, we should be fair, no? Do you really plan to bully with your fist?" Han Jingru said.

When Qing Yun heard that, he sighed and squatted down to pat on the tattooed man's shoulder. And the man said, "Sorry about that, bro. But you are just too greedy. I simply touched the lady a little and you demanded a hundred thousand. Isn't that too much?"

The tattooed man felt that he was dreaming. Han Jingru didn't find fault and he even got Qing Yun to apologize?

Even if someone as great like that asked him to give up all of his asset, he wouldn't dare to complain!

"No no, if you want, I can even give her to you." The tattooed man said.

Qing Yun recalled the sensation last night and he said, "Deal!"

"All right now, since we get this settled, you can go back already." Han Jingru spoke to Ling Heng.

"Mr. Jingru, number 12 was injured last night. Do you want to pay him a visit?" Ling Heng said that.

Number 12 had made sure to remind them not to tell Han Jingru. But after Ling Heng saw Han Jingru, he couldn't help but let him know.

When Han Jingru heard that, his expression turned stern immediately.

How could someone with number 12's ability get injured? He should be invincible in the underground arena!

"Bring me there." After Han Jingru said that, he turned back and instructed Qing Yun, "Stop causing trouble for me. Otherwise, I will kick you as far away as possible."

Qing Yun nodded immediately and said, "Don't worry about me, bro. I will be good."

After Han Jingru and Ling Heng left the

room, the tattooed man breathed a relief and spoke to Qing Yun, "Your boss' temper is just too good."

Qing Yun raised his chin and said conceitedly, "My boss is a reasonable man. Otherwise, just one word from him and someone like you will disappear."

"Yes yes, I understand." The tattooed man did not doubt him at all. After all, he was obviously able to order Ling Heng around.

Cough Cough

Qing Yun purposefully cleared his throat.

The tattooed man understood him and said immediately, "I'll make arrangements right away. We have rooms right upstairs. Just tell me whatever you want."

"I am not too experienced in this. Get me someone experienced." Qing Yun said.

When Han Jingru and Ling Heng rushed to the hospital, Molan was around as well. Number 12 was lying in the patient's bed and his face was pale.

"Mr. Jingru, why are you here?" Number 12 asked with a surprised expression. He had made sure to tell Molan and Ling Heng not to let Han Jingru know.

"I was the one that told Mr. Jingru." Ling Heng lowered his head and said.

Number 12 simply smiled helplessly.

Han Jingru walked towards the bed side and asked with a serious demeanor, "What happened? To be able to defeat someone like you and even send you to the hospital, he must be quite the formidable opponent."

"I investigated him. It was a new face, none whatsoever information in Yun city at all. I don't know where he came from at all but he won 500 thousand from the underground arena last night." Molan said.

Han Jingru frowned. The underground arena was changed into a performance orientated place. How could there be a bet going on?

"Mr. Jingru, in order to rouse the excitement of the crowd, I purposefully

established a challenger round. Different reward for different fighters. I am the keeper for the 500 thousand round." Number 12 explained.

Han Jingru was surprised. That Hercules was not just good in fighting but he was even good in business. He could be creative enough to come up with this method to enhance the audiences' experience.

His motivation was good but that kind of challenge would definitely invite good fighters. This time round, they had brought problem upon themselves.

"Do you know where he is?" Han Jingru asked.

"Still under investigation but nothing." Molan took a bite on his apple and continued, "Now that number 12 is injured, we don't have anyone in charge of the underground arena. Hurry and think of something, otherwise, that fellow might go to the arena again tonight."

"What are you scheming at? Just say it." Han Jingru looked at Molan in disdain.

Molan giggled cheekily and said, "Who else but you can go?"

"If number 12 was defeated, I would be killed." Han Jingru said helplessly. He had been in a match with number 12 and he ended up in a bad state. Although if his life were at stake, he would be able to kill number 12 but he would be gravely injured as well.

"Jingru, don't tell me you are scared?"
Molan sneered at Han Jingru mockingly.

"Although I can't win against him, I don't have any trouble teaching you a lesson. Do you want to give it a try?" Han Jingru said.

Molan averted his face and crashed on his apple, pretending nothing ever happened.

Without number 12, the underground arena would be out of control. Although Han Jingru wasn't willing, he had no choice but to go. The man sighed and said, "Take some days off and rest properly. I will be watching over it."

After Han Jingru went back to the mansion in Genting, he waited until late evening, and Su Yimo group of three finally came home with their loots. It seemed that they had a good time and everyone were carrying a few huge bags.

The moment they reached home, the three of them fell to the couch and stopped moving.

Women are natural fighters in the shopping mall. And that was one of the fear for every man. They would never know tiredness in the shopping mall. And the moment they reached home, all of their fatigue would hit like a train.

When Shen Zhuoman saw Su Yimo putting her legs on Han Jingru's thigh and the man massaged her to make her comfortable, her eyes were twinkling in admiration.

"How great it is to have husband. When can I have one too? Hey, Pingying~" Shen Zhuoman said.

Qi Pingying was also exhausted and she said weakly, "What~?"

"Go make a call to Cupid and ask if he had forgotten about me." Shen Zhuoman complained.

Qi Pingying laughed powerlessly and spoke to Su Yimo, "If you two want to show PDA, can you go back to your room? Must you make your friend so frustrated?"

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and her eyes smiled into a crescent. The woman carefully moved her legs back and said, "Okay okay, I'll stop now. You girls are the one without husband, how can you blame me?"

Shen Zhuoman gnashed her teeth as she raised a fist towards Su Yimo, "Yimo, if you continue to act so smugly, be careful of my tickling fingers!"

"I have a helper. Are you sure you can overpower me?" Su Yimo replied fearlessly.

Shen Zhuoman was stunned for a while and breathed a long sigh. She shut her eyes and said, "Now you are just cocky you have a husband. Sigh~ I have no choice but to surrender. The gods are truly unfair, how can someone as pretty as me don't

have anyone that likes me?"

"Manman, there are so many people that courted you. You were the one that cannot find one you like." Su Yimo said.

"The husband Manman wants must be of very high standard. Maybe someone like Han Jingru, right?" Qi Pingying chuckled.

When Han Jingru heard the three girls teasing each other, he simply remained quiet and didn't interrupt them. The man had a gentle smile on his face.

When it was time for dinner, Han Jingru told Su Yimo that he would be going out that night. When Su Yimo heard that, she was high strung. Back then, Han Jingru went out and came home late and got himself badly injured. She was worried that he might get himself into another accident again.

"Is it dangerous?" Su Yimo asked Han Jingru.

"No, just visiting a friend." Han Jingru said with a relaxed expression. The man would never tell Su Yimo if it was dangerous.

Su Yimo knew that even if he had something, he wouldn't be telling her and the woman answered, "Be careful and come home earlier."

"Okay."

After having dinner, Han Jingru drove his Audi A6 to the underground arena.

The place was getting more and more popular lately. After number 12 set up a reward challenge, there would be challengers aiming for that almost every night. That kind of situation had added in a lot of wild factors. But because of the same reason, the audiences were thrilled.

After the moves were repeating, it wouldn't matter if the fighters were putting up a good fight. The old audiences would feel less enthralled.

When Han Jingru reached the underground arena, the manager stood beside him frightfully. Although Han Jingru came as a challenger in a mask and he couldn't recognize him, number 12 had told him that he will send a great person to watch over the arena tonight. Hence, the

manager was careful to cater to Han Jingru's needs.

"Mr. Jingru, just tell me if you need anything. Number 12 had told me to serve you properly." The manager told Han Jingru.

"Tell me when the person from last night appeared. If he doesn't come, I will just be an audience tonight." Han Jingru said.

"Understood." The manager answered.

The first match started about nine o'clock. At that time, the seats were almost filled. It seemed that it would be another full house that day. When Han Jingru saw that, he was pleasantly surprised by number 12's business idea. If the man didn't set up the rewards for challengers, it would be impossible to have so many audiences.

During the first match, the two fighters were going at each other fiercely but it was observable that the audiences wasn't thrilled. A lot of people wasn't even looking at the match and was simply chatting with each other.

"I wonder if the person from last night would appear again. He even won against number 12! Watching him fight was just therapeutic!"

"After winning 500 thousand, he should be enjoying his life now. Look at the same old fighters with the same bold moves, how boring. If it wasn't for the challenge session, I would rather stay home and watch the TV."

"Exactly. I am just tired of the same repetition again and again. How boring."

The crowd around Han Jingru was chatting away boringly. And they reflected the majority of the audiences in the arena. From their conversation, Han Jingru could understand why number 12 made such suggestion.

If he continued to operate the business traditionally, they would end up closing down sooner or later. Although the reward matches could bring some kind of risk, such as how number 12 getting injured, they could rouse the desire and captivate the interest of the audiences. That was a risky but necessary move.

"I think it is quite good. Why are you guys bored of it?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

When the group of friends that were chatting heard Han Jingru, they showed a scornful expression.

"Bro, this must be your first time, right? People like us that frequented this place could easily see what is happening next. When we watch the fight, we can even guessed what their next moves are. Do you think that is entertaining?"

"A newbie like you won't understand anything. Just keep your mouth shut lest you make a joke out of yourself."

"Now the audiences are just picky. Aren't we searching for thrill when we pay to watch a fighting match? If these fighters couldn't deliver such excitement, why are we even wasting our money?"

Han Jingru wasn't able to refute their words. It seemed that he needed to arrange another work for number 12. Although this kind of reward system could bring excitement to the crowd, but as time

goes on, they would be getting bored as well.

However, if number 12 could come up with something creative to change the situation again, Han Jingru would let things be.

"I heard that if audiences were to get in the ring and participate, they could get prizes and rewards if they win. Why aren't you guys trying?" Han Jingru asked.

The few men looked at Han Jingru like an idiot and said, "Bro, we pay to watch the show, not pay to get beaten up. Although we are familiar with the moves of the fighters, we don't think ordinary people like us could win against them."

"I think you are not just a newbie, but you are also mentally challenged. Just look at that huge man in the ring, do you think an ordinary person could win against him?"

"Don't tell me you plan to challenge them? Although the 500 thousand reward were taken, we still have the 300 thousand ones. Do you want to give it a try?"

The few men leered at Han Jingru

mockingly as they continued to make fun of him.

"Let's not make fun of this newbie anymore. Just take a look at him, how can someone like him dare to challenge?"

"Exactly. Look at your tiny limbs. If you go out there, you might even break like a twig. Just stay here and wait obediently. Maybe someone would get in and challenge the arena soon."

"I advise you to speak less since you don't know a thing. Otherwise, people might treat you like an idiot."

The few of them were just blatantly rude as they wanted to taunt Han Jingru to get up the ring. They wanted to see if he had the guts to challenge.

At that time, the manager didn't come to inform Han Jingru and that meant the person from last night hadn't appear. If that was the case, there was no harm to play a little.

"300 thousand is quite a huge amount. Let me give it a try." Han Jingru said.

"Pfft~ bluffing, aren't we?"

"Bro, if you have the guts to get in the stage, I'll call you grandpa from now on!"

"Me as well. As long as you have the guts to get in the stage, regardless of the result I'll call you my grandpa."

Han Jingru nodded with a serious face and said, "You guys better remember what you said. I don't mind to have a few grandkids."

"Hmph, said it after you get in the ring. What's the point in bluffing?"

"Let me give you a piece of warning. If you get in the ring and got injured, the arena will not be paying for your hospital bills."

"Although 300 thousand isn't little, you needed the ability to learn it. You better don't make your plan backfire!"

After the first match, Han Jingru left the audience hall. In the few men's opinion, he must definitely be escaping already. How could he really get into the ring?

"Oy, the man ran! Look at youngsters

nowadays, they are just good for nothing but bluffs!"

"Don't tell me you really believed that he dares to get into the ring? Just that puny body, even the few of us would handle him easily."

"Hey, look over there! He... He didn't leave!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What the heck! Is he really going?"

"He is really not afraid of death. The fighters had never shown mercy in these challenge session."

"Damn it, don't tell me I will have to call him grandpa!"

"For what? When he gets admitted into the hospital, we would be going home already."

Although the few men were surprised, they did not plan to exact their promises. In their opinion, Han Jingru wouldn't have the chance to get off the ring. Once he got into an ambulance, Who would remember that bet?

"Tonight, we have just the special audience match to appreciate your patronage. Anyone can get into the stage and whoever became the last man standing, he could go home with a hundred thousand prize or reward given by the arena." The manager went upstage and stirred the atmosphere.

That announcement made the audiences excited. Although a hundred thousand

wasn't much, it wasn't a little amount either. Moreover, everyone could have the chance to participate and that meant everyone would have an equal chance.

However, none of them wanted to get into the ring first because they wanted to observe and speculate.

At that time, a man from outside the ring went inside. He was Han Jingru.

"We have our first challenger! Who is willing to be his opponent?" The manager asked.

When the crowd saw that Han Jingru didn't have a huge build and also explosive muscles, a lot of people were itching to make a move. It seemed that they could have a good chance to win against a man like that.

When a person walked towards the ring, those that were interested to join the match changed their mind immediately.

"It's him! he came again!"

"Number 12 lost to him last night. I hadn't

thought that he will appear today!"

"The first guy that walked into the ring was just too impulsive. If he were to fight with that man, he would just end up in a worse state than number 12. I heard that number twelve is still admitted in the hospital!"

The few men that were talking to Han Jingru smirked when they saw that.

"Now we don't have to worry that we will have to call him grandpa. Even if this guy wouldn't die, he might just get handicapped."

"I think he probably didn't watch the match yesterday. This time round, he wouldn't even know how he goes down."

"What a waste of time. Number 12's fight with him was just exciting last night. And I just don't think that young man could last even a minute with him."

"A minute? I think just one punch could settle him."

When the person got into the ring, the manager's eyelids were jumping. Although

Han Jingru was the one that requested for a fight, if anything were to happen, he wouldn't be able to answer to number 12.

"Mr. Jingru, be careful." After getting down the ring, the manager walked past Han Jingru and reminded him in a whisper.

Han Jingru nodded and stood facing the man. He was just a young man in his early twenties. yet someone like that could send number 12 into the hospital. Han Jingru was just shocked.

Yan Wan mentioned that what Han Jingru achieved at his age proved that he was a prodigy. But the young man that stood before him was even more talented than him. Otherwise, how could he even defeat number 12?

"May I know your good name?" Han Jingru asked the man.

The man answered with a smile, "Are you here to avenge the man last night? If it is a revenge, why bother wasting time?"

Han Jingru simply smiled. Just a simple conversation and he could feel the

arrogance from that young man. However, he did have what it takes to be arrogant. To be able to send number 12 into the hospital, Han Jingru believe no one in Yun city could do that.

The two of them attacked each other at the same time and they provided a thrilling show to the audiences. The both of them were exchanging blows fast like lightning.

However, Han Jingru had been feeling an immense pressure right from the start. That feeling was similar to when he spar with Yan Wan. The young man was so strong that it was suffocating.

Han Jingru was just more and more overwhelmed. He even felt that the young man could make a good fight with Yan Wan. Not only that, his master would take a huge effort to win against him.

What kind of monster was that? How could someone with this age be able to fight like that!?

"How meaningless." When they were fighting, Han Jingru heard the man said that suddenly.

When Han Jingru felt a strong instinct to back away immediately, he felt the young man's punch turned into a phantom. It was due to the unreal speed that caused the illusion.

Han Jingru instinctively crossed his arms to defend his chest. However, the next second he felt an overwhelming power collided him and traveled through every part of his body. After that, he lost control and flew backwards until he hit the ring ropes and fell back to the floor.

Both Han Jingru's arm were pulsing in pain and he could no longer feel anything aside from numbness. Han Jingru gritted his teeth hard and he just couldn't do anything to stop his arm from trembling.

Strong!

So damn strong!

That young man stood before Han Jingru and his presence was pressuring just like Yan Wan.

"Just trash like you dare to avenge him?"
That man scoffed at Han Jingru in disdain.

"Do I have the honor to be your friend?" It wasn't a good news to have such a strong person to be his enemy. It would be best if Han Jingru could get into a friendly relationship with him.

But the man did not have such plans and he simply snickered, "Being friends with a trash like you? Sorry about that, I am not interested."

After saying that, he looked around to the audiences and said, "Who else dares to challenge me for the one hundred thousand?"

Most of the audiences were present when he fought against number 12 last night. They had witnessed his might and nobody dared to challenge him.

"If there is no one who dares, I believe I should be taking the money now, right?"
The man asked the manager.

The manager glanced at Han Jingru. When he saw Han Jingru nodded, he said, "I'll go get it for you right away."

Han Jingru went back to the resting

lounge to rest. He did not look any different on the outside but the piercing pain from his arm did not disappear one bit. Fortunately he managed to shift some strength behind the punch using his arms. If he had used his fist, he might have to get plastered for another week.

"Mr. Jingru, he left after taking the money." Some time later, the manager came to the lounge and reported.

Han Jingru nodded. A person like that wouldn't come just for the money. He must have another objective.

"Have you arranged someone to tail him?" Han Jingru asked.

"We have done that since last night. However, he was very vigilant and I'm afraid we won't have any result tonight as well." The manager said.

Han Jingru had a grim expression and he answered, "Just try your best. I hope that he isn't targeting us. Otherwise, we would get into a huge trouble."

After resting for a while, Han Jingru left

the arena and drove to the hospital. He told number 12 a summary of what happened.

Number 12 wasn't surprised to hear that Han Jingru had lost. Because he was about the same level as Han Jingru. Since he lost undoubtedly, there was no chance for Han Jingru to win.

"Mr. Jingru, do you think someone like that needs money?" Number 12 asked.

"I understand what you mean. I will try my best to find out his identity as soon as possible." Han Jingru answered.

Number 12 nodded and exclaimed, "How did we even offend someone like that? He is just like a Superman!"

Han Jingru smiled bitterly. If someone wanted to seek revenge on him, it was probably Luo Bin. But after thinking it carefully, it didn't sound logical. If someone arrogant like Luo Bin found a fighter like that, he wouldn't shy away from making a personal appearance.

Moreover, his conflict with Luo Bin arose

from Tian Jingle. Even if he wanted to cause trouble, he would be going to Tian Jingle's dojo.

Peninsula Hotel's top floor, presidential suite.

There were two people standing before the window, a man and a woman. Judging from their back, they seemed to be very young. And the woman was wearing spectacles. If Han Jingru were to see them, he would be taken aback. The woman was Qi Pingying and the man was the person that fought with Han Jingru.

"Dong Wu, is there anything that holds your heart in Yun city?" Qi Pingying pushed her spectacles and asked.

The man called Dong Wu stared at Qi Pingying with an intense passion. It was very obvious that he had a strong affection towards her.

"This is a place filled with trashes. How could there be anything that catch my attention? But as long as you are here, it is heaven for me." Dong Wu did not shy off from expressing his love.

Qi Pingying did not show any kind of emotion after hearing what Dong Wu said. The woman simply answered, "You still don't have any chance to change my preference."

After saying that, Qi Pingying turned over, took off her spectacles and stared at Dong Wu as she continued, "Do not forget your position. You are just a servant."

Dong Wu lowered his head. Although his gazes showed his frustration, he did not argue and said, "I understand, my lady."

"Han Jingru is a very interesting person. Can you find out his background?" Qi Pingying asked.

"I have already met him. Nothing but a trash." Dong Wu said in disdain.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Qi Pingying heard that, her eyebrows lowered and she said coldly, "What have you done behind my back again? I warn you, if you continue to move without orders, you will have to go back yourself!"

Dong Wu hurriedly explained, "I simply noticed that there is an underground arena here and I went to have some fun. Coincidentally I met him and he should have a very close relationship with the underground arena."

Underground arena?

Qi Pingying's cold expression slowly turned into a smile and she said, "A trash for three years suddenly bought the mansion in the middle hill, and he is even related to the underground arena. How amusing."

When Dong Wu saw the smile on Qi Pingying's face that was never directed to him, the man was simmering in a murderous intent as he said, "Young lady, a trash like that isn't good enough for you."

"Hmph, and you are?" Qi Pingying harrumphed, "Who are you to interfere who

I feel interested with? He is the husband of my best friend. If you dare to harm him, I will not let you off easily."

After saying that, Qi Pingying smiled. If she wanted, how could the identity of husband of her best friend was enough to stop her? As long as he had proven himself worthy, Qi Pingying would snatch him over unhesitatingly.

When Qi Pingying was in school, she had always shown a good girl image, never getting into conflict or argument with anyone. Even when she was bullied, she wouldn't say a thing. The young lady in the thick spectacles seemed to be completely harmless. But who would know that after she removed the spectacles, she had a frightening family background in America. Even the Royals had a close relationship with her family.

Han Jingru had concealed himself for three years. But Qi Pingying had concealed herself for her entire student life!

Dong Wu killed his murderous intent. Although he was strong, he was nothing but a dog before Qi Pingying. Even if he

knew that he would never have any chance to be with Qi Pingying, he was willing to do anything for her. Probably that was the ultimate form of skirt chaser.

After Han Jingru came home from the hospital, he thought that Shen Zhuoman and Qi Pingying would still be at home and he had to sleep in the guest room. But it was quite a pleasant surprise to find that they were gone.

After getting back into the room, he saw that Su Yimo had fallen asleep. However, Han Jingru did not sneak inside quietly and he even purposefully cleared his throat.

Su Yimo was lying on her side, back facing Han Jingru. Although her eyes were shut, her eyelashes were flickering slightly and it was obvious that she wasn't asleep.

Even when the throat clearing didn't wake Su Yimo, Han Jingru did not give up. He pretended to accidentally kicked the bed frame.

Hissed

Han Jingru drew a deep hiss as he did not control his strength properly.

At that time, the nervous woman couldn't pretend to be asleep anymore. She sat up and asked Han Jingru, "What happened?"

"I accidentally kicked the bed frame." Han Jingru said with an awkward face.

"Why are you so careless? Are you okay? Is it bleeding?" Su Yimo hurried down the bed and walked towards Han Jingru as she knelt down to take a look.

When Han Jingru felt Su Yimo's care for him, he felt a warmth in his heart and he answered, "It's nothing. I am simply a little hungry."

"Hungry?" Su Yimo stood up and said, "Let me go check in the kitchen if there is anything to eat."

Once she took a step away, Han Jingru grabbed her hand.

"What's up?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

"You don't have to trouble yourself. I think I

will be fine with a little lipstick." Han Jingru said shamelessly.

Su Yimo was stunned as she slowly realized what the man meant. Her face blushed immediately.

When Han Jingru saw Su Yimo lowering her head and said nothing, he hurriedly said, "Don't tell me you will be going back on your words. We have a deal."

Su Yimo's face was so red like an inviting apple. Although she had expected Han Jingru to mention it, she was too shy to face him at the moment.

"Didn't you say you could win against Shangguan Heibai? If you could win against him, you can take it however and whenever you want." Su Yimo lowered her head and said.

Han Jingru knew Su Yimo was simply tricking him. However, the offer she made was too inviting. However and whenever? That was too much better than the last deal.

"No limitations on the quantity?" Han

Jingru asked.

"No no, you can do as many times as you want. But can you win?" Su Yimo raised her head and stared at Han Jingru right in the eyes.

Han Jingru simply smiled and answered confidently, "Easy as a pie. Don't worry, I will definitely come home as the champion and I will make Shanguan Heibai acknowledge that I am better."

"Bluffing again, you just can't go one day without bluffing, can you?" Su Yimo pouted her lips and sneered at Han Jingru.

"After the competition, you will know that I am not bluffing and you better prepare yourself." Han Jingru said.

"Go to sleep." After Su Yimo said that, she got in the bed first and slept on her side, back facing Han Jingru again.

Han Jingru's eyebrows were raised. Didn't she know that sleeping in that curve and position made her look even more inviting?

Early the next morning, The two of them

jogged up the mountain route. After getting to the mountaintop, they were just enjoying the freshest and revitalising air in the morning.

"By the way, Qi Pingying would be participating as well. The two of you should go together and you can even take care of her in the journey." Su Yimo told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru did not told her that that woman wasn't as simple as she seemed. When she removed her spectacles, she would change into an entirely different person.

"How much do you know about Qi Pingying?" Han Jingru asked.

"Everything. We are best friends in school. I know all of her relatives, what her family does. But after she went overseas, we had been talking less and less. I heard from her that her parents had businesses overseas and she needed to help. And she was very, very busy." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru nodded. He simply needed to ask Molan to investigate about those

information to find out if they were real or not.

"How about her character? What is she like?" Han Jingru continued to ask.

"Why are you so interested in Pingying? Don't tell me you have some kind of hidden agenda!" Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru vigilantly.

Han Jingru smiled bitterly and said, "I was simply asking. Forget it if you don't feel like talking."

Su Yimo was simply teasing him. The woman wasn't worried that Han Jingru would fall for Qi Pingying.

"Pingying was a very good-hearted girl and she was very reserved. If it wasn't Shen Zhuoman in school, she would get bullied badly. She had never argued or defended herself. Even if she was bullied and slandered, she would never say another word to defend herself. She would take in everything quietly and character wise, she should be the kind of people that dislike confrontation. When we were at school, both me and Shen Zhuoman protected her

Just like our own daughter." Su Yimo said as she had a helpless expression on her face. She seemed to be recalling their school life.

A weak character?

Han Jingru drew a deep breath. In his opinion, it was impossible for Qi Pingying to be weak. That kind of arrogance and pride in her deepest roots wasn't something a weak person could have.

Most importantly, if she were to be so weak back in school, just a few years of social experience wouldn't train her to have such a temperament. The only explanation was that all the while she was concealing herself before Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman.

If that was the case, that woman was just frightening.

Why would she do that for so many years?

"What's wrong with you?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement when she saw Han Jingru having a grim expression.

"Nothing. Hopefully I have been overthinking." Han Jingru exhaled.

After getting down the mountain, Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to the company and went to Mojo. He asked Molan to investigate Qi Pingying's background.

In the afternoon, Molan reverted. Qi Pingying had a lot of relatives involving in the agriculture sector and they were all ordinary people. Her parents went abroad to do business a few years back and they hardly come back to their hometown. Molan wasn't able to investigate about their family overseas. After all, his influence was limited in Yun city.

After Han Jingru heard that, he was relieved. The man thought that he must be overthinking. Since they had check out on her relatives, her background shouldn't have any issue.

As for her temperament, it might be a force of change of her adapting to the harsh life overseas. She had no choice but to carry herself with a stronger side, to hide her weakness.

Chapter 239 Background

"Jingru, don't tell me you are interested in that woman? You must not do anything to betray my sister-in-law." Molan reminded Han Jingru threateningly.

"Screw you, am I, Han Jingru a person like that!?" Han Jingru cursed as he hang up the phone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the competition drew closer, Han Jingru and Qi Pingying took off in a plane to Fuyang city. Su Yimo was worried for her best friend and she even bought two first-class ticket for them. Anyone could feel her genuine and sincere care towards Qi Pingying.

But in Han Jingru's opinion, even after he had properly investigated Qi Pingying's family background and kept telling himself that he had been overthinking, he continued to feel an uncomfortable hunch. That was just instinct. His instinct told him that Qi Pingying was simply showing a simple side of hers but she was hiding secrets. He simply didn't have the evidences to prove his guesses.

There were only four people in the first class cabin. Aside from Han Jingru and Qi Pingying, there were another couple of young man and woman, probably in their twenties. When they got into the plane, they had been chit chatting non-stop and they were loud. Not only that, they would snort and bellow loudly from time to time and it was just irritating.

Probably Qi Pingying didn't want their flight

angrily as she fumed, "If you don't have the money to buy a private jet, then mind your own business."

"Yao Wei, why are you getting angry for someone like that? Just take a look at her sense of fashion, and you expect her to afford a private jet?" Chang Lang snickered. The young couple had a very wealthy background and the two families were trying to match make the two of them. Chang Lang was very satisfied with Yao Wei's looks and body. He had been trying to think of a way to make her his.

"Make sense. Why am I troubling myself with someone like that?" Yao Wei examined Qi Pingying from head to toe and scoffed.

After Yao Wei sat back down, both of them thought that Qi Pingying would be giving up. However, the woman did not do that and continued, "I simply ask the two of you to talk in a lower volume, is that so difficult?"

Chang Lang was a little annoyed. In his opinion, Qi Pingyun was clearly causing trouble for them. Since Yao Wei was a lady

under his escort, how could he let that woman in spectacles irritates her?

"Why are you so annoying? Do you want a beating?" Chang Lang stood up and pushed Qi Pingying away as he cursed, "If you continue to annoy us, I'll get someone to beat you up after we get down the plane."

Qi Pingying moved a few steps back and even her spectacles were accidentally thrown to the floor.

Without the thick glasses to hide her face, her beauty had overwhelmed Chang Lang.

Although Yao Wei Was pretty, she was sky and earth compared to Qi Pingying right now. Chang Lang did not expected her to turn into an entirely different person after removing her spectacles. The man's heart was beating nervously.

Qi Pingying bent over and wanted to pick up her broken spectacles. But another hand stretched towards her.

"Are you all right?" Han Jingru asked.

Qi Pingying shook her head and said, "I'm okay."

Han Jingru didn't want to get involved because he thought that Qi Pingying was able to handle it. But the man recalled Su Yimo's strict instruction before the plane departed. If Su Yimo were to find out that he did not escort her friend properly, he would get into trouble.

He walked towards Chang Lang and said coldly, "What kind of man raises his hand towards a lady?"

Chang Lang's eyes were still fixed on Qi Pingying's face and he just couldn't move them away. After hearing Han Jingru, he came back to his senses and rebuked fiercely, "And you are a man? Letting your woman go forward to handle the situation? Aren't you just a trash? How dare you point fingers at me!"

"Her? We are just normal friends. But even so, you don't have any right to touch her." Han Jingru grabbed Chang Lang's collar.

Chang Lang's expression changed immediately and he yelled, "What are you

doing? Released me, otherwise I'll get the securities!"

"Is that all you can do? And you can only bully a woman? If I step forward, you will call the securities?" Han Jingru sneered.

Chang Lang wasn't afraid of confrontation. But he wasn't able to break free from Han Jingru's grab. He realized that Han Jingru was much stronger than him and he was clearly in disadvantage if fight were to break. In order to not embarrass himself, he felt that calling the securities was the best decision.

Although Qi Pingying had stunned him with his beauty, the woman beside him, Yao Wei was his future girlfriend. He must not let himself get embarrassed in front of her.

"I am a gentleman. Why would I get in a fight with someone lowly like you?" Chang Lang said.

"Gentleman?" The moment Han Jingru released Chang Lang, he pushed him and the man fell back to his seat. After that, Han Jingru continued, "I have never seen a

gentleman that hurts a lady. Let me warn you, you better lower your volume. Otherwise, get the air stewardess to call the emergency line for you. You will be going straight to the hospital after getting down the plane and it is better to be prepared, lest you get into some kind of medical complication."

When Chang Lang saw Han Jingru's expression, he did not think that the man was joking. A wise man would be giving in when he was in clear disadvantage. Chang Lang decided to concede.

The conflict ended just like that and it didn't escalate. After all, they were in the plane and Han Jingru did not want to cause any further trouble. Otherwise, it would be difficult to handle.

"Don't tell me you plan to let it go just like that." When both Han Jingru and Qi Pingying went back to their seats, Yao Wei whispered to Chang Lang.

Chang Lang's face was twisted in malice as he gnashed his teeth and said, "After we reached Fu Yang city, I'll teach that bastard a lesson. That is my turf and at that time,

you can do whatever you want to him and I can satisfy you."

"If you are a man, you should go over right now and get even with him." Yao Wei said in disdain. She couldn't accept her future man to be a coward. Therefore, she was vexed by Chang Lang's reaction.

"Yao Wei, we are in a plane. If we cause trouble in a plane, we would be blacklisted. After that, we can't even get into any plane. How am I supposed to bring you for travelling in the future?" Chang Lang said.

When Yao Wei heard that, she was agreeable and she calmed her rage.

"After the plane landed and if your performance couldn't satisfy me, let's not meet again." Yao Wei said.

"Rest assured. How can an outsider like that fight with me in Fu Yang city? I can easily crush him with just a finger." Chang Lang scoffed.

After the plane landed in Fu Yang and Han Jingru walked out the airport, Wang Mao was already waiting for him.

The man came a day earlier and booked the hotel for Han Jingru. The President of Go Association in Yun city was acting just like an assistant. He wasn't afraid to embarrass himself at all.

In Wang Mao's opinion, pride meant nothing. As long as Han Jingru could win in this competition, he could be proud as well. Not only that, the entire Go Association in Yun city would be exalted.

"Jingru, I have already booked the hotel. A five star one. If you don't like it, you can tell me any time. I'll change it for you." Wang Mao told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru was able to accept Wang Mao's good gesture. However, he was feeling a little uncomfortable inside. After all, Wang Mao was old and high in seniority. How could he let the senior do something like a servant?

"Grandpa Wang, I can do these trivial stuffs myself. How can I trouble you to do it?" Han Jingru said.

Wang Mao hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It's okay it's okay, the most important

thing for you now is to get good rest and prepare yourself for the competition. Don't go worrying about anything else. I am here and I will arrange the rest of your stay. Tell me what is your meal preferences. I have already done my homework and I know few good restaurants in Fu Yang. All of them are different and you simply need to choose whichever you like."

Han Jingru smiled bitterly. The old man had indeed prepared enough. Not just a hotel and he even went to survey the restaurants.

"Grandpa Wang, you are making me ashamed. You are my senior." Han Jingru said.

"Cut the nonsense about the seniority, even Tian Jingle that old thing is your disciple, I am just nothing." When Wang Mao mentioned Tian Jingle, his gazes were carrying envy.

When Chang Lang saw Han Jingru and Qi Pingying got into Wang Mao's car, he frowned. Although Han Jingru and Qi Pingying did not dress well, that Wang Mao was wearing a custom made Tang suit. Chang Lang was a little taken aback. With his family background, he was exposed to the luxury brand of the nation. His father had a similar Tang suit like that as well. It would cost tens of thousands.

A person that could wear something like that wouldn't be a nobody.

"Chang Lang, don't tell me you have forgotten what you said in the plane." Yao Wei reminded Chang Lang. She didn't recognize the worth of that Tang suit on Wang Mao and for a woman who only knew about foreign brands, all of the local brands were nothing more than trash.

"Don't worry, I wouldn't forget what I said. I will definitely give you a good show." Although Chang Lang promised her, the man was careful with Han Jingru's identity after seeing Wang Mao. He simply wanted to act cool in front of Yao Wei.

"It is best if that woman has some

scratches to her face." Yao Wei said hatefully. It was said that a woman's heart was the deadliest poison. After seeing Qi Pingying's beauty after her spectacles were removed, she felt that she was just dirt in comparison. How could a woman as arrogant as that accept such a feeling? Therefore, the woman wanted to ruin Qi Pingying's looks.

Just because of a simple conflict out of the volume from speaking, Yao Wei was thinking of such horrible means of revenge. From that, one could see how horrible she was.

It was difficult to get associated with a woman and immoral person. But when the two of them combined, it would be an even bigger trouble.

As they went to the hotel, Wang Mao booked two presidential suite side by side. When Han Jingru and Qi Pingying unpacked, he went back to his room. The man kept reminding Han Jingru over and over again to give him a call if he needed anything.

Han Jingru felt pressured by Wang Mao's

passion. However, Qi Pingying simply felt that a person as outstanding like that deserved such treatment. Since Wang Mao hoped that Han Jingru could represent Go Association in Yun city, it was only justifiable for the man to do so much for him.

When Qi Pingying was in her room, she removed all of her camouflage. After the woman removed her spectacles, her temperament resembled that of a queen. Even her gaze were high and mighty.

The woman stood by the window and the gentle breeze caressed her hair. At that moment, Qi Pingying's eyes lit up.

"The Qi family needs a son in law that could carry the family. If you are worthy, I, Qi Pingying am willing to give you everything." Qi Pingying mumbled to herself. This time round, she came back to the country not just to take part in the competition. Most importantly, she wanted to take a break and relaxed a little.

Although the Qi family had a strong influence in America. For the past two years, her family had been facing the

strongest nemesis in their history. The appearance of the enemy had reduced the Qi family's influence in the royalty greatly. Although Qi Pingying had been thinking of countless ways to maintain her family position, it was ineffective.

For the past two years, Qi Pingying was completely exhausted. Her father advised her to find a competent man to shoulder the responsibility. But an ordinary man just couldn't impress her.

This time round, when she came back to the nation and met Han Jingru, Qi Pingying find an identical man that concealed himself just like her. Qi Pingying knew that Han Jingru was the same type of person like her. And maybe someone like that had the right to be the son in law after Qi family.

Of course, Qi Pingying had a series of tests for him. If Han Jingru passed it, she would take him more seriously.

Ding Dong

When the doorbell rang, Qi Pingying wore her spectacles again and went to open the

door.

"Do you want to take a walk? I believe you have to change your spectacles, right?" Han Jingru stood by the doorstep and asked.

Qi Pingying's lens had some cracks. She was intent to change a new spectacle and she answered, "Yeah, do you plan to buy one for me?"

"You are Yimo's best friend. I don't mind to." Han Jingru answered.

When Qi Pingying heard that, she was a little irritated. Why must he involved Su Yimo if he wanted to give a present? Was he subtly hinting her?

Han Jingru did indeed thought about that. He wanted to avoid any possible sensitive situations.

Qi Pingying was beautiful, even more beautiful than Su Yimo. But for Han Jingru, Su Yimo was just irreplaceable. So what if another woman was more beautiful? It was just appearance.

Not long after leaving the hotel, Han Jingru noticed that someone seemed to be following them. The man had been sneaking behind them after they left the hotel.

"It seemed that the two people from the flight plan to exact vengeance on us. And they came for us so soon." Han Jingru told Qi Pingying in a soft voice.

Qi Pingying turned back to take a look and she easily noticed Dong Wu in the crowd. Although it was just a back view, Qi Pingying could recognize him easily.

Dong Wu met Han Jingru in the underground arena. If Han Jingru were to see his face, he would definitely be suspicious.

"What should we do?" Qi Pingying asked Han Jingru.

"Don't worry, just pretend that we didn't know anything. If he dares to take action, we can just run away?" Han Jingru chuckled.

After the two of them continued to walk, Qi

Pingying put her hands behind her back and made a hand signal.

"Must we run? Aren't you a man? Why are you afraid of getting into a fight?" Qi Pingying said with a smile.

Han Jingru nodded almost immediately and said, "Have you forgotten my nickname? Why do you think I can even fight?"

Qi Pingying simply smiled and said no more. He was so closely related with the underground arena yet he was hiding that. The man was just too similar with her. That made Qi Pingying felt that the both of them were from the same world.

Birds of the same feather flock together and appreciated each other. Qi Pingying was feeling that more and more.

When they went into a shopping mall, Han Jingru noticed that the person that tailed them disappeared. Maybe Chang Lang simply wanted to know what they were doing and the man decided to cast the thought away. Not only that, he was just not interested to guess what those rich

kids were thinking.

He simply needed to think of a countermeasure when things happen. If they decided not to trouble him, he wouldn't be troubling them as well.

After that, they made another pair of spectacles for Qi Pingying and Han Jingru was the person to pay. Although it wasn't cheap, it was nothing for the man.

After that, both of them went to have a meal before going back to the hotel. During the meal time, Wang Mao even purposefully made a call to Han Jingru. That overly passionate man was just making Han Jingru felt uncomfortable.

Later that night, Chang Lang and Yao Wei came out from a bar. The man was unable to get Yao Wei drunk and he was just frustrated. He thought that they could be spending a wonderful night in a hotel that day. But now it seemed that he had no choice but to send her home.

Right after the both of them got into the car, the back seat was opened and a person sneaked inside rapidly.

"Hey bastard, you got into the wrong car! Scram!" Chang Lang was in a bad mood. When he got into such situation, he roared rudely.

The person in the back seat had a cold sneer and he placed a dagger before Chang Lang's neck.

"Drive."

Chang Lang shivered in terror. The first thing Yao Wei wanted to do was get down the car and run. But the man grabbed her by the hair.

"If you try to run again, I'll kill you." The man said mercilessly.

"Si...sir, please don't hurt us. If you want money, I'll give you. I will give you as much as you want!" Chang Lang yelled in panic. The person was wearing a cap and he couldn't see his face. However, Chang Lang could feel a coldness in his tone in the middle of summer. He knew that the outlaw wasn't joking.

"Drive. Make sure you do as I say. Otherwise, you will have a slit throat." The

man said.

"Okay, okay okay. Sir, just be careful with your hand. The ride might be a little bumpy and please be careful." Chang Lang reminded the man with a trembling voice.

Under the intruder's instructions, they drove to the outskirts of the city. The place did not have any road lamps and it was almost complete darkness. Chang Lang was so afraid that he almost peed himself.

Yao Wei's face was pale white as well. She had never encountered something like this and she was completely scared.

"Stop the car." When they reached a desolated place, the man said.

Chang Lang stepped on the brake. After the car stopped, he said, "Sir, I will give you whatever you want. If you like the woman here, you can do whatever you like to her."

After Yao Wei heard that, even her limbs were shaking violently in fear, she was infuriated and roared at Chang Lang, "Chang Lang, what are you saying!?! Are you still a man!?"

Chapter 241 Tail

"Yao Wei, shut your mouth. If this good sir has his eyes on you, it is your honor." Chang Lang could no longer care about Yao Wei in order to save his own life.



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"Get down the car."

After the man instructed, Chang Lang and Yao Wei got down the car hurriedly.

Under the dimmed moonlight, they could vaguely see the person's look. When the man took off his cap and showed his face, he was none other than Dong Wu!

Chang Lang lowered his head and didn't dare to look at Dong Wu. Because he knew that if he were to see the robber's face, he might get himself killed.

"Kneel." Dong Wu threw around the dagger in his hand and said indifferently.

Chang Lang knelt instantly without any pride and Yao Wei did the same. At that moment, their wealthy family and superiority meant nothing.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you bully my lady." Dong Wu said with a cold tone.

"Sir, did you get the wrong person? How could I bully your lady? I don't even know her." Chang Lang denied right away. In

order to save himself, he was willing to use Yao Wei as a shield. And the man would deny any kind of charges towards him.

Moreover, in Chang Lang's memory, he did not offend someone like that.

"No? Our young lady's spectacles were even broken. Wasn't that your doing?" Dong Wu said.

Spectacles!

Chang Lang immediately recalled the woman from the airplane. That meek-looking woman had such a fearful underling!

"Sir, sorry. I don't know that she is your young lady. I didn't do it on purpose. Please forgive me, I'll apologize to her personally." Chang Lang fell face down to the ground and said.

"Only God forgives. And my job is to send you to God." After Dong Wu said that, he walked towards Chang Lang.

When Chang Lang heard that, he peed himself out of fear. The man's pant was

order to save himself, he was willing to use Yao Wei as a shield. And the man would deny any kind of charges towards him.

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When Chang Lang heard that, he peed himself out of fear. The man's pant was

wet and he kept banging his head on the ground and begged for forgiveness.

At that time, Yao Wei wasn't afraid anymore. She felt that the person before her was simply a person sent by Qi Pingying to scare them a little.

"A young lady wearing something so cheap? It is my first time seeing such a cheap young lady. Go back and tell that whore, I, Yao Wei isn't so easily intimidated." Yao Wei said.

When Dong Wu heard that, his eyebrows knitted closely. He wouldn't allow anyone to badmouth Qi Pingying because the woman was just like a goddess to him. No one can soil and taint her. Who gave Yao Wei a right to say that?

"Intimidate you?" After Dong Wu said that, he stabbed the dagger into Chang Lang's neck.

The moment he pulled out the dagger, Chang Lang held his neck but his blood was just gushing out. The man's eyes widened and stared at Dong Wu in disbelief. Yao Wei was the one that ran her

mouth, why was he the one to die?

When Yao Wei saw that, she was stupefied. Intimidating her? Was that just an act to intimidate her?

Yao Wei broke into a loud cry and she wailed in tears, "No, don't. Please don't kill me."

Chang Lang had already fallen to the ground. The dark red blood was terrifying under the dimmed moonlight. Yao Wei was completely terrified and her tears were just mixing with her snot. The woman fell face down to the floor and kept banging her head on the ground.

"You have disrespected our young lady and you can only redeem yourself by death." Chang Lang walked towards Yao Wei and grabbed her hair, pulling her head up. There was no emotion in his eyes as he finished the woman off with his dagger.

After killing the two person, Dong Wu took out a stick of cigarette. The man wasn't the least bit nervous and he seemed to be completely collected. After he looked at the two dead bodies, he did not plan to

even bury them to hide but simply walked away.

"My lady, as long as I, Dong Wu lives. I will not let anyone insult you. I can be the only one standing by your side. Only me."

Early the next morning, Han Jingru woke up around eight o'clock. Before he could go for breakfast, his doorbell rang.

Wang Mao carried himself like a servant and he even came to deliver breakfast. That kind of service and care gave Han Jingru a headache.

"Grandpa Wang, If you keep doing that, I will be very pressured." Han Jingru smiled bitterly.

"Don't worry about that. It is all trivial matter and you don't have to overthink." Wang Mao laughed heartily.

Han Jingru shook his head helplessly and said, "Grandpa Wang, don't worry, I will definitely try my best in the competition."

An unlimited time to taste her lipstick? Just by that, Han Jingru would give his

hundred percent in the competition. Wang Mao's worry was completely unnecessary.

"By the way, you better don't go anywhere for the coming few days. Just stay in the hotel. Fu Yang city isn't very safe lately and I don't want you to get into any accident." Wang Mao told Han Jingru.

"Why isn't it safe so suddenly?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

"I woke up to a news this morning. There were two people being murdered in the outskirts. A man and a woman and they were young. Not only that, they had their throats slit. How regrettable, they were youngsters with potential and their precious lives were just taken away like that." Wang Mao exclaimed. Life was just filled with unexpected surprises. Nobody could tell what awaits the next day.

Slit throat!

How much hatred was involved to get them murdered in such manner?

Han Jingru hurriedly turned on the TV and the local news stations were airing the

news over and over again. In just a short time, everyone had learnt about the incident.

"I heard that the young man, Chang Lang came from a wealthy family. He had such a good life waiting ahead of him yet he didn't get a chance to live it." Wang Mao sighed.

"What did you say!?" When Han Jingru heard that, he turned his head back immediately and stared at Wang Mao sternly.

When Wang Mao saw such a huge reaction from Han Jingru, he asked in puzzlement, "Why? Do you know him?"

"And was the diseased woman called Yao Wei?" Han Jingru said. Even the man couldn't keep himself cool anymore. How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

They offended Qi Pingying in the day and they were murdered in the night!

"Yeah, were the two diseased your friends?" Wang Mao asked in shock.

Han Jingru had a grim expression. The timing of their deaths were too suspicious. Not only that, it was a kind of vengeful murder and the objective was clear.

If he didn't do it, then it must definitely be related to Qi Pingying!

All of a sudden, Han Jingru recalled the situation yesterday when he went to buy spectacles with Qi Pingying. Maybe, the people that tailed them wasn't from Chang Lang but Qi Pingying?

"Grandpa Wang, I will not be taking breakfast. Let me go visit Qi Pingying." After Han Jingru said that, he walked out his room.

Wang Mao was completely confused and he had no clue what was happening. However, he continued to stay in the room and waited silently for Han Jingru to come back.

When Han Jingru pressed on Qi Pingying's door bell, the woman came to open the door in her silk pajama. She seemed to be drowsy and it was obvious that she was still asleep a minute ago.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking for me so early in the morning?" Qi Pingying asked Han Jingru in puzzlement.

Han Jingru walked into the room and his gaze was completely indifferent when he glanced over Qi Pingying's sexy body.

"Chang Lang and Yao Wei are dead."

"Dead? How could they be dead so suddenly?!" Qi Pingying said with a shocked expression.

Han Jingru examined Qi Pingying's change of expression very carefully and he was trying to find some sort of clue. However, the change in her pupil showed that she didn't know about it at all.

Did he overthink again? Was it purely because Chang Lang and Yao Wei were unlucky and they met a murderer?

"I don't know either. It was quite weird as well. You should take a look yourself." Han Jingru switched on the television and switched to the local news channel.

Qi Pingying looked at the news and her

expression suggested disbelief.

"Han Jingru, don't tell me you killed them because you want to avenge me? Are you crazy? How can you kill someone like that?" Qi Pingying said nervously.

If she was simply acting, Han Jingru could only applaud and admire her. Be it her body language or expression, it was perfect.

"I don't even dare to kill a chicken, how can I kill a person? It seemed that they were unlucky and met a robber." Han Jingru said.

"I haven't expected this place to be so lawless. Let's not leave the hotel anymore. If we get into danger, someone as weak as you wouldn't be able to save me." Qi Pingying said.

Han Jingru nodded in agreement and said, "That is a good idea. I was too worried that you might want to go shopping."

"Do I even need clothing as an accessory?" Qi Pingying chuckled. At that moment, she wasn't wearing her spectacles and her

beauty was just striking.

"Go and clean yourself up. I'll go back to my room. By the way, I will not be getting breakfast downstairs. Wang Mao had already delivered the breakfast to my room." Han Jingru said.

"President Wang is so biased towards you. I am just envious." Qi Pingying said that enviously.

After sending Han Jingru out the door and the moment Qi Pingying closed the door, her expression changed instantly and her face was filled with malice.

She didn't need to even think to know who the person behind the murder was. However, she had made sure to warn Dong Wu. He must not do anything without her orders. And now, the man even killed Chang Lang and Yao Wei!

Qi Pingying had seen Han Jingru's suspectful eyes all too clearly from earlier. Previously, she had already felt that Han Jingru was suspicious of her. And now, after what Dong Wu did, the man had gotten even more vigilant towards her.

After Qi Pingying washed her face and brushed her teeth, she got dressed and wore her spectacles before coming to the third floor of the hotel.

After Dong Wu murdered someone, he wasn't carrying himself any differently. That was just something most ordinary for the man. When they were in America, a lot of flies that gathered around and bugged Qi Pingying died in his hands. The man would watch over Qi Pingying for the rest of his life. Aside from him, he wouldn't allow anyone to get closer to her.

If Qi Pingying hadn't warn him, he would even kill Han Jingru already!

"My lady." After seeing Qi Pingying by the door, Dong Wu greeted her happily.

Qi Pingying walked into the room. The moment the door was closed, she slapped

Dong Wu on the face. Her fingernails had left a blood trail on his cheek and it looked scarily painful.

"Since you did not think you need to obey my orders and you can do as you wish, just go back yourself." Qi Pingying said coldly.

"My lady, those trashes dared to insult you. They deserved death." Dong Wu lowered his head and gnashed his teeth as he said that.

"I should be the one to decide their fate. Who do you think you are to override me?" Qi Pingying slapped Dong Wu again.

Beads of blood came out from the wound but Dong Wu didn't even blink. The man continued, "My lady, I had simply killed two people only."

When Qi Pingying saw that Dong Wu did not admit his fault and he didn't seem to repent, the woman continued to slap him over and over again.

Dong Wu did not even move his head and he was taking it willingly.

"As long as my lady is happy, Dong Wu wouldn't mind even if you peel off my face." Dong Wu said.

Qi Pingying's palm turned red after the impact from the slap.

When Dong Wu saw that, he hurriedly stopped her and said, "My lady, let me do it myself."

The man began slapping himself and the sound was loud. Dong Wu did not go easy on himself.

Qi Pingying did not stop him as well and watched him with cold eyes. When Dong Wu's lips were drooping in blood, she said, "I'll give you one last chance. If you continue to ignore my orders, I'll get father to summon you back."

"Thank you, my lady." Dong Wu bowed and lowered his head. Although his face was completely swollen, the only expression on his face was gratitude.

Qi Pingying continued to warn him, "Han Jingru is very important to me. If you dare to interfere, I will kill you personally."

When Dong Wu heard that, he had a vexed expression and said, "My lady, if you need a pawn, I am more useful than him. Not only that, I am willing to do anything."

"You?" Qi Pingying leered at Dong Wu in disdain as she said, "Aside from being able to fight, what else can you do? Can the Qi family's troubles be handled by fist? Do you think you can fight your way into the royalty?"

Dong Wu gritted his teeth. Aside from his fist, he really didn't have any other ability. And he wouldn't be able to fight his way into the royalty in America. But what about Han Jingru? He was just a trash. How could he get the favor of the young lady?

"My lady, the higher expectation on him, the bigger the disappointment." Dong Wu said.

Qi Pingying smiled indifferently and said, "I am assured that he will not disappoint me. Because we are the same type of people. I could smell that he is different from the others. Both he and I are just concealing ourselves for our own objectives."

"Was that for Su Yimo?" Dong Wu said.

Qi Pingying's face turned cold and she said, "So what if it is Su Yimo? A man's lust is easiest to manipulate. If he can help the Qi family, I wouldn't mind to even give him my innocent body."

When Dong Wu heard that, a fiery rage burnt in his chest. How could someone like that taint the young lady!?

But Qi Pingying was determined. Dong Wu knew that if he were to kill Han Jingru, then he would never have the chance to follow beside Qi Pingying again.

He must thought of some other way to let Qi Pingying know that Han Jingru wasn't the best choice. He was the only one for her.

Han Jingru was in his own room as he ate the breakfast delivered by Wang Mao. However, he just couldn't enjoy it at all. It wasn't the problem with the breakfast but the man was troubled. He just couldn't get in the mood to enjoy the good gourmet.

"Jingru, are you worried about the

competition?" When Wang Mao looked at Han Jingru's worried expression, he asked. Nervousness and fear were the biggest enemy in a competition. He knew that this was the first time Han Jingru participates in a competition. Not only that, there were so many formidable opponents. It was only justifiable for him to be nervous. However, he must not bring that kind of mentality into the competition. Otherwise, it would affect his performance.

"No, there is nothing worth worrying in the competition." Han Jingru answered indifferently.

Wang Mao didn't know what Han Jingru was thinking. When he heard that, he simply assumed that Han Jingru was trying to answer him perfunctorily. The old man said, "Why not I think of some ways to let you relax a little?"

"Grandpa Wang, I am really fine. The competition is simple for me." After Han Jingru said that, he recalled something all of a sudden and he asked Wang Mao, "Grandpa Wang, will Shanguan Heibai be participating in this competition?"

"No. With Shanguan Heibai's status, it had been a long while since he participated in any competition in the nation. Not only that, he would even rarely participate in international competition. If he were to take part, the others would just be less." Wang Mao smiled bitterly. If Shanguan Heibai were to join, the competition would be meaningless. It was simply a one-man show of Shanguan Heibai.

"Then, is there any way to let him play against me? I must win him in this trip." Han Jingru said. He had struck a deal with Su Yimo. If he won against Shanguan Heibai, he could have an unlimited time of tasting her lips(stick). That was the main objective of Han Jingru coming to Fu Yang city.

"You... You want a match with Shanguan Heibai?" Wang Mao stared at Han Jingru with widened eyes. Although the man had created some difficulty for Shanguan Heibai, he lost in the end. Even if he was frustrated, he would need another few more years to challenge a strong opponent like that. A revenge would have to wait until his skills improved. If he were to be in such a hurry, wasn't he just embarrassing

himself?

"Yes, and it must be him. Otherwise, I would waste my time coming to Fu Yang." Han Jingru said.

"Why?" Wang Mao asked in puzzlement. Didn't he come to Fu Yang city for the competition? Did Han Jingru had other objectives in mind?

Han Jingru grinned mysteriously and said, "This is my privacy and I can't be telling others. Please help me to think of something. What should I do to have a match with Shanguan Heibai?"

"That..." Wang Mao's eyebrows knitted closely. In his opinion, that was almost an impossibility. Shanguan Heibai had purposefully created a hype of the showdown between Han Jingru and Ouyang Xiujie. That simply meant that the man was very confident with Ouyang Xiujie's skills. At the very least, he was confident that he could win against Han Jingru.

They didn't even know if he could win the championship. How could he even

challenge Shanguan Heibai?

"Jingru, it is not that I don't want to help. But I just can't think of any good idea. After all... After all, with Shanguan Heibai's status, no one can order him around. If he isn't willing, no one can force him." Wang Mao said with a pained expression.

Han Jingru pouted his lips and said, "It seems that I need to get him to do it willingly. Okay, I understand. I shall not trouble you in this matter and I will think of something on my own."

"Jingru, I must remind you again. Although you are great, there are a lot of good players in this competition. Make sure you don't be careless." Wang Mao said.

Han Jingru waved his hands uncaringly and said, "Don't worry. My state had never been better all my life."

With Su Yimo's motivation, Han Jingru was just powered up in fighting spirits. The moment he thought about the taste of those lip(stick), he would be able to outperform himself.

There were another two days before the competition. Both Han Jingru and Qi Pingying did not leave the hotel during that time. He didn't need any practice but it wasn't the same for Qi Pingying. The woman needed some time to prep herself and practice.

Finally, it was the day of the competition. Han Jingru went to the place uncaringly and Qi Pingying appeared to be very serious.

After the preliminary name list were disclosed, the woman was relieved. She felt fortunate that she wasn't in the same group with Han Jingru and that meant she could go further.

Although Qi Pingying didn't care about the competition, she didn't want to waste her time and was interested to find a ranking of her skills. If she were to encounter Han Jingru early in the game, she would just be disqualified.

"Fortunately I will not be playing with you. I hope we can stay away from each other like that during this competition." Qi Pingying told Han Jingru with a smile.

"That's for sure. We are fated to be at most just friends." Han Jingru replied.



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The competition would be going on for four days. For the first three days, Han Jingru pushed his way up smoothly and won every single game. All those famous players did not cause any trouble for him at all. However, there was a weird phenomena that happened. For the first two days, the competition was very easy. On the third day, he had been participating extensively and he could hardly get a chance to rest.

Qi Pingying had lost in a match against Ouyang Xiujie and her match stopped that day. However, even after winning four consecutive matches, Han Jingru was still going.

"Why would there be such a weird arrangement? He still has two more matches coming up and he doesn't have any chance to rest at all. How can anyone compete under such stressful conditions?" Qi Pingying asked in puzzlement outside the hall. Her opponent, Ouyang Xiujie was confirmed to get into the finals tomorrow. Yet, his rival Han Jingru still had two more matches.

"The competitions for the past two days

were quite relaxing. The organiser seemed to have piled up all of the matches to today. That was obviously a trick to wear his mental strength out!" Wang Mao fumed. After experiencing over a hundred competitions, Wang Mao had never seen such arrangements. Moreover, all of Han Jingru's opponents were playing unhurriedly and they seemed to be wasting time purposefully to wear off his patience. That was a strategy to make Han Jingru mentally fatigue.

"Are you insinuating that Shanguan Heibai was the one behind all this?" Qi Pingying asked.

Wang Mao nodded and said, "Aside from that old thing, who would target him like that?"

Qi Pingying frowned and she was confused. The woman asked, "Shanguan Heibai hyped up the match between Ouyang Xiujie and Han Jingru. If he keep this up and Han Jingru couldn't get into the finals, what are the point?"

"Even if he purposefully creates trouble for Jingru, Jingru would be able to get into the

final. At least, his current state and mental health suggested that he wasn't pressured." The only thing that brought comfort to Wang Mao was Han Jingru's condition. It did not matter how slow his opponent was playing and Han Jingru was keeping up a smile all the time. That proved that his state of mind wasn't affected at all. The man seemed to be very confident with his following matches as well. He wouldn't have any problem to get into the finals.

Qi Pingying was agreeable with what Wang Mao said. It was visibly observable that Han Jingru was in a good condition. And that made Shangguan Heibai's arrangement pointless.

Even if they were to deplete Han Jingru's mental strength today and make him exhausted, after a night of rest, that kind of disturbance was almost negligible for Han Jingru. It would not be able to affect the outcome of the match for tomorrow at all.

Qi Pingying's eyebrows knitted more and more tightly. She just had a feeling that Shangguan Heibai had other objectives.

However, she just couldn't understand what he was trying to do.

The match started from the morning and lasted until ten o'clock at night. After a long day, Han Jingru was finally showing a tiredness in his expression. But the good news was that Han Jingru won all of his matches and rose to the final.

Wang Mao breathed a relief. The man was confident with Han Jingru's match with Ouyang Xiujie the next day. After all, Ouyang Xiujie had already lost in Han Jingru's hands once and Han Jingru was confident as well.

"Jingru, are you all right?" Wang Mao walked towards Han Jingru and asked him caringly.

"It is okay. Just a little rest and I'll be fine." Han Jingru rubbed the middle of his eyebrows. Although he had been winning every match easily, he was high strung to have maintained a high concentration as his opponent had been purposefully dragging the games. Even Han Jingru would feel tired.

"Hurry and go back to the hotel to get some rest. It will be the final tomorrow. After winning Ouyang Xiujie, you will be the champion." Wang Mao was suppressing the elation within. This time round, the credits of Han Jingru's triumph could bring a huge honor to the Association. It could definitely make the Go Association in Yun city get famous overnight.

Han Jingru nodded. Although he couldn't care less about Ouyang Xiujie, he needed some rest.

When everyone thought that the competition had end for the day and wanted to leave, the person in charge of the competition appeared suddenly and announced something that infuriated Wang Mao.

"The original plan was to set the competition in four days. However, Our respected senior, Mr. Shanguan had an emergency tomorrow and he wouldn't be able to join the competition. If a great master like him couldn't make a presence in the final, this will leave a huge regret to all of us. Therefore, after our discussion, we decided to move the final earlier and

start it right now." The organiser said.

Start it right now!

Han Jingru had played for 6 matches consecutively and he was exhausted. Not only that, Ouyang Xiujie had only participated in two matches today and he was in a good condition. If they were to carry out the match in such condition, it would be unfair for Han Jingru.

"How can you do that!? Han Jingru is already exhausted today. How could you guys bring the final earlier without reason? Moreover, it is already ten o'clock now!" Wang Mao rebuked them furiously.

The person in charge leered at Wang Mao in disdain and said, "This is our decision. Do you have any right to interfere? Moreover, the person that will be playing isn't you. Why are you barking over there?"

At that time, Qi Pingying sneered coldly. Previously, she couldn't understand why the arrangements were so awkward. But now, she finally understood it.

Shanguan Heibai didn't have any

emergency going on and that was his plan all along. As for Han Jingru's opponent earlier, they were all Shanguan Heibai's arrangements. They purposefully dragged the game as long as possible to drag the duration of the competition in order to deplete Han Jingru's mental strength. And their objective was clearly to fight Han Jingru when he was in a disadvantageous condition.

"That old dog was willing to even give up his honor to win against you." Qi Pingying snickered.

Han Jingru rubbed his temple and smiled bitterly. He had not expected Shanguan Heibai to be so shameless. The unjust was so obvious yet he wasn't afraid to act so shamelessly.

"Unfortunately, no one else aside from us with think like that. With Shanguan Heibai's position in the Go society, no one would oppose him in changing the date of the match." Han Jingru said.

As expected, no one else showed any objection towards the sudden arrangement. Not only that, they even felt

that it should be carried out as soon as possible lest they interrupt Shangguan Heibai's rest.

"Since senior Shangguan Heibai have something important, it is only understandable to move the final forward."

"Exactly. We can't afford to trouble Shangguan Heibai. If the man isn't around during the final, this competition is just pointless."

"If a certain someone feel that he is too tired to play the match, he should just surrender. After all, he wouldn't be able to win against Ouyang Xiujie."

When Wang Mao heard those remarks, he was just burning in anger. Han Jingru had won against Ouyang Xiujie once. It was just easy for him to win again. However, Wang Mao wasn't confident if Han Jingru could win in such an unfavourable condition.

It was an obvious attempt to sabotage the match but no one noticed it. Not only that, everyone else were speaking in favor for Shangguan Heibai.

"I don't agree." Wang Mao said.

"Who cares about your objection? Who do you think you are? How dare you cause a disturbance towards Master Shanguan?"

"If you object, just surrender. No one will be forcing you. After all, the champion belongs to Ouyang Xiujie anyway. It doesn't matter if you surrender or participate."

At that time, Shanguan Heibai came out with Ouyang Xiujie.

The old man was showing an apologetical face and acted guilty. He turned to the crowd and said, "Dear all, I, Shanguan Heibai am truly sorry. However, I do have something important going on tomorrow and I wouldn't be able to come. Therefore, we have no choice but to move the final forward."

"Master Shanguan, please don't say that. Your matters are so much more important. How can you compare it to the competition?"

"Master Shanguan, you are the champion

of our nation. How can we waste your time with a little competition like this?"

A few old shoe rubbers fawned over Shanguan Heibai shamelessly. They were so obvious in rubbing butter yet they weren't embarrassed.

Shanguan Heibai purposely breathed a sigh and said, "If you feel that it is unfair to you, then I shall let Ouyang Xiujie surrender in the match tomorrow and let you be the champion, how about it?"



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Although Shanguan Heibai seemed to be conceding, it was actually his strategy to press on. He knew that even if he were to agree, the rest in the hall wouldn't allow that.

With his status in the Go Association and Ouyang Xiujie being his personal disciple, the young man was treated like the rising star in the Go society of the nation. He would even be representing the nation in the future and fight against foreign players. How could they allow Ouyang Xiujie to surrender in a match and let Han Jingru be the champion?

"Master Shanguan, how can we let you do that?"

"Exactly, we wouldn't allow it. Ouyang Xiujie was the rightful champion. How can we ask him to surrender?"

"Han Jingru, if you are not willing to play in the final, just surrender. Even if you were to get the champion, you will not have our acknowledgement."

"Nameless youngster, all of us know that you are not the opponent of Ouyang Xiujie.

Can you be so shameless to claim the prize?"

"If the Yun city's Go Association were to get the champion in this method, it would be the biggest joke. A champion with no acknowledgement? What's the point?"

The crowd were riled and condemning Han Jingru. Shangguan Heibai was the one that caused the inconvenience yet it all turned into Han Jingru's fault.

Qi Pingying was a woman that could hold her temper. But when she saw that unfairness, despite having nothing to do with her, she was infuriated.

The reason these people spoke in favor of Shangguan Heibai was all because of the man's status in the Go society. It was completely unrelated to Ouyang Xiujie's ability. They were even willing to turn a blind eye from Han Jingru's ability.

"Actually, I don't care about this competition at all. If he doesn't dare to, let's not force him. I can just resign from the final." Ouyang Xiujie said with a smile.

When the crowd saw that Ouyang Xiujie showed intention to give up on the final, they were even more riled. As if their underpants were on fire.

"Han Jingru, can you play? If you can't, hurry and get out!"

"If you don't want to do it right now, just surrender. Don't be wasting our time."

"Ouyang Xiujie is Shanguan Heibai's disciple, you better know your place."

Han Jingru was forcefully turned into a public enemy and burned on a stick. When he was facing those accusations, he wasn't angry at all and the man was even smiling.

Previously he was troubled with how he could play a match with Shanguan Heibai. But now, an opportunity was just knocking by his door.

"I don't care about the final of this match at all. Because Ouyang Xiujie has never been an opponent of mine. He isn't worthy." Han Jingru said.

The moment he said that, he infuriated the crowd.

"You damn kid, do you know what are you saying? You are the one that doesn't deserve to be Ouyang Xiujie's opponent."

"You are just a nameless youngster. Ouyang Xiujie is Master Shanguan Heibai's disciple!"

"Truly a frog under the well. Do you know Ouyang Xiujie's status in the Go Society?"

"Ho?" Han Jingru raised an eyebrow and asked the crowd, "In your opinion, this competition isn't about ability in Go chess but status? He is Shanguan Heibai's disciple and he should be the champion?"

"Nonsense, we are saying that you couldn't match him in his status and your skills!"

"You brat, are you slandering Shanguan Heibai's good name!?"

While facing the angry fingers pointing at him, Han Jingru seemed to be nonchalant and he even had an indifferent smile on his face.

When Qi Pingying saw that, her eyes were twinkling. All of a sudden, the man's back turned into a giant in her eyes. He stood proudly and fearlessly against the raging sea. It seemed that nothing could faze him at all.

Not just any man could have that kind of calm and collection.

"I agree to play the final match under one condition." Han Jingru said.

"You? How dare you have any right to make request!"

"You are thinking too highly of yourself. Do you think you have any right to speak?"

"You are nothing before Master Shanguan, How dare you even make demands!?"

Han Jingru said that towards Shanguan Heibai. But before the man said anything, the rest of them started to answer anxiously in his place.

"This is between me and Shanguan Heibai. Who gave you guys the right to interfere? Shut your mouth quietly and just enjoy the

show." Han Jingru said coldly.

"Speak. What is your condition?" Shanguan Heibai said.

"After I win against Ouyang Xiujie, you must have a match with me." Han Jingru answered.

When the spectators heard that, they were boiling in anger. Shanguan Heibai would not be participating in competition so easily. The man's appearance was like a symbol in the Go society. He did not need to prove himself in his skills anymore.

Moreover, how could someone with Shanguan Heibai's level have a match with a nameless junior?

"Arrogant bastard! How dare you challenge Master Shanguan!?"

"What makes you think you have the right to have a match with Master Shanguan Heibai? Who do you think you are!?"

"Only the best of the best could play with Master Shanguan, why not you take a look at yourself first?"

Han Jingru sneered coldly and roared, "You trashes should shut up. What does this have to do with anyone of you? Keep quiet and watch the show. Whoever dares to speak another word, I'll rip off his mouth."

That roar was resounding in the hall. The crowd was stupefied and silent like a mouse.

Qi Pingying broke into a chuckle. A roar to overpower everyone else in the hall. The man held himself back like a crouching tiger. The moment he bared his fangs, he could strike terror.

"You... Why are you yelling so loudly? If you frightened some of us old folks, do you think you are able to compensate?"

"We are simply reminding you in good will. If you challenge Master Shanguan, You will just embarrass yourself."

Go to hell with your good will.

Han Jingru just shook his head in annoyance. These old foxes had lived too long and no one could compete with their slyness.

However, he wasn't interested to mind those old things. After all, his objective to come to Fu Yang was to win against Shanguan Heibai.

"Do you dare to accept the challenge?" Han Jingru stared at Shanguan Heibai and asked.

Shanguan Heibai had not expected Han Jingru to taunt him openly. Although he did not win against Han Jingru overwhelmingly last time, he did win in the end. Shanguan Heibai wasn't afraid to lose. Moreover, with Han Jingru's current condition, he would have a difficult time with Ouyang Xiujie. What more, he himself?

"As long as you can win against my disciple, I don't mind to have a match with you." Shanguan Heibai said.

When Han Jingru heard that answer, he smiled in contentment.

Although he wasn't in the best mental condition, the moment he recalled Su Yimo's words, he had an adrenaline surge and he wouldn't have a problem to fight

overnight.

"Xiujie, remember what I told you. Try your best to stall for time. When his mental strength grows weak, you will be able to win." Shanguan Heibai reminded Ouyang Xiujie.

Ouyang Xiujie simply smiled. The man's matches had ended long ago. Moreover, he had taken a nap to completely revitalised himself. He had absolute edge in terms of freshness and focus. If he didn't even win against Han Jingru in such condition, he wouldn't deserve to be Shanguan Heibai's disciple.

"Master, rest assured. You have made so much arrangements for me. I will not disappoint you." Ouyang Xiujie said.

Shanguan Heibai nodded and he wasn't worried about the final. Although Ouyang Xiujie lost the previous time, it was different this time around. If he could drag the time over twelve o'clock, Ouyang Xiujie could have a strong winning chance. Even if Han Jingru was good, he was still human. After a long day of high intensity match, he wouldn't be able to last.

If anyone else were to compete under such unfair terms, they might risk getting condemned. However, Shanguan Heibai's status was different and the man leveraged on that and made arrangement of the competition's time. Not only that, he still had a hidden weapon. Whenever the game turned against Ouyang Xiujie, he would be using it.

"How is it going?" When Han Jingru and Ouyang Xiujie started playing, Shanguan Heibai called a number.

"Don't worry. We have already gotten her. Do you want to hear her scream a little?" The person over the call said.

Shanguan Heibai sneered coldly and said, "Keep a close eye on her. Without my orders, do not hurt her."

After hanging up the phone, Shanguan Heibai sneered coldly, "Han Jingru, life is like a game of chess. If you don't want to be manipulated, you must get powerful enough. Unfortunately, you are nothing but a worm in my eyes. Since you are only a matrilocal trash, you should keep staying a trash. Why are you trying to get prestige?"

Yun city.

In a room filled with foul stench, Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were being completely tied up and left in the corner. Cockroaches were climbing all over them and their mouths were stuffed as the tears broke out unceasingly.

After Su Yimo got off work, she went to dinner with Shen Zhuoman. But after getting out the restaurant, they were forcefully dragged into a van. After that, they were imprisoned in this place. They didn't even know what happened.

The room was not big. Aside from the piling trashes, there was an ordinary wooden table. At that time, there was a fierce and muscly looking man sitting by the table. He was wearing a mask and he had a devil tattooed on his back. He looked frightening.

The man was drinking alcohol and eating peanuts. He would turn and look at Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman from time to time.

"You two look quite pretty. I wonder how it

feels to play with you. Unfortunately, my boss said I can't hurt the two of you. What a shame." The man was wearing a mask and only his eyes were visible. But they could see from his gaze that he was unwilling. Two beauties were lying helplessly right in front of his eyes yet he couldn't do anything to them.

When Su Yimo heard that, she was relieved. As long as he didn't touch them, it was fine. If he simply asked for money, things would be simpler.

At that time, there was another man came into the room. He had a very small built and he was wearing a mask as well. After getting into the room, he looked at Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman fervently and swallowed a gulp.

"Boss, can I have some fun with the two of them?" The man purposefully lowered his voice to change his natural voice. They were being careful.

"No. You better keep your thing in your pants. If you hurt them and we couldn't get the money, I'll kill you." The tattooed man said sternly.

The small man nodded meekly but he continued to leer at the two of them salaciously. However, he seemed to be more interested in Shen Zhuoman. His eyes almost never left the woman.

"Okay okay, boss. Money is more important. After we get rich, we can have any kind of woman we want." The small man said.

The tattooed man sighed impassionedly, "Money can get you most of the women. But not this particular one."

The tattooed man pointed at Su Yimo and asked, "Do you know who she is?"

The small man had an odd gaze and seemed to be mirthful. He seemed to know Su Yimo but he asked purposefully, "Boss, who is she?"

"Su Yimo from Su family in Yun city. You don't even know that? You are just clueless. She married to a trash and that created quite a hype in Yun city." The tattooed man said.

The small man appeared to realize

suddenly and he said, "So she is Su Yimo, I heard that she wasn't even touched by that trash at home. Boss, don't you want to give her a try? Look at those legs, slender and fair, isn't it just inviting?"

The tattooed man was just roused after hearing that. He turned over to look at Su Yimo's legs and it was enticing indeed.

However, he still kept his rationality and he did not dare to forget Shanguan Heibai's warning. Otherwise, he would not be receiving a single cent. The man did not do that for woman.

When the small man saw that the tattooed man was hesitating, he continued, "Boss, isn't it such a waste to not have some fun with such a beautiful woman? Moreover, her husband is just a trash. You wouldn't get into any trouble after that. Do you really plan to let this good opportunity slide?"

The small man seemed to show a great enmity towards Su Yimo, and he seemed to hope that the tattooed man would defile Su Yimo.

The tattered man stood up suddenly and kicked the small man in the guts as he fumed, "You bastard, keep your mouth shut and stop inciting me. Who do you think you are to blabber in front of me? If I touch her, who will be paying me? F**k you!"

The small man curled on the floor and he trembled in pain. However, he hurriedly muttered, "Sorry boss, I was simply suggesting."

The tattooed man finished his last can of beer and cussed, "I'll go relieve myself a little. You better keep a close eye on them. I warn you, do not touch them. Otherwise, I'll kill you."

After saying that, the tattooed man left the room.

The small man sat on the wooden stool and his stomach was having burning pain. After a long while, he finally felt more comfortable.

At that time, the small man was back facing Su Yimo. The woman felt that the back view was familiar yet she couldn't

recall who he was.

All of a sudden, the small man stood up and walked towards Shen Zhuoman.

In comparison with Su Yimo, Shen Zhuoman was inferior in terms of looks and body. However, he seemed to be more interested in her.

"I can't do anything to you guys, but touching a little wouldn't harm, right?" The small man giggled to himself.

When Shen Zhuoman felt his hands running up her thighs, she kept struggling. However, all of her limbs were tied and she wasn't able to move at her. She was powerless against him molesting her.

"Your skin is quite nice. I bet a whore like you is experienced in bed, right?" The small man's eyes were filled with lust. His hands were already reaching Shen Zhuoman's lower abdomen.

"Do you want to talk?" After the small man said that, he removed the tape on Shen Zhuoman's lips.

Shen Zhuoman looked at the small man fearfully and said, "I beg you, let us go."

"Let you go? How can I do that. But if you are willing to have some fun with me, I am willing to take the risk and consider it a little. Do you want it?" The small man lifted Shen Zhuoman's chin and asked.

Shen Zhuoman kept shaking her head. She wasn't a woman like that. Although she had a few relationships in the past, she only had one sexual experience.

That was a bad experience with a bad man. Ever since that time, Shen Zhuoman learnt to protect and appreciate herself. It didn't matter how good the other boyfriends treated her, she would never cross the line again.

"I am not someone like that. If you want money, I can give you. I can give you everything." Shen Zhuoman said.

"Money?" The small man gripped Shen Zhuoman's chin tightly and said, "I want the money, and I want you as well. Do you dare to reject me!?"

"Your boss said that you can't touch us. Have you forgotten about that?" Shen Zhuoman said.

The small man gnashed his teeth and released Shen Zhuoman in frustration. Although he needed to release his strong desire, he didn't dare to defy the tattooed man.

"I'll go get a smoke. If you dare to make any noise, I'll beat you to death!" The small man threatened Shen Zhuoman and left the room.

After getting out the room, the small man took off his mask and showed his true face. His face was twisted in malice.

Su Ruijin!

The ousted man that got kicked out by Su Yimo!

Without the company, Su Ruijin had a tough time. He eventually fall into the lowest class in the society. After that, he followed the tattooed man that did all kind of horrendous crimes and stayed by his side as a lackey. It was completely

unexpected for him to stumble across this incident. However, it was a good thing. Unfortunately, the tattooed man was even willing to get some cheap hundred-dollar prostitutes by the street and refused to touch Su Yimo. He was just deeply frustrated.

If it wasn't for that blood relationship, Su Ruijin would personally deliver the best gift for Han Jingru. If it wasn't for the couple, why would he ended up like this!?

Su Ruijin's greatest wish was to revenge and get back his company. However, that seemed to be an impossibility judging by the current situation.

"How can I let you go so easily?" Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and said.

After the man threw his cigarette butt away, he squashed it with his feet angrily, wore his mask and went back to the room.

The man walked towards Su Yimo and said, "Kneel."

Su Yimo was puzzled and she didn't know why he was doing that.

When she was confused with what to do, Su Ruijin grabbed Su Yimo's hair and banged her on the wall as he roared, "I asked you to kneel, didn't you hear me!?"

Su Yimo was giddy after the collision and Shen Zhuoman hurriedly said, "Why do you want her to kneel? We do not have any conflict at all. If you want money, we can just give it to you!"

Su Ruijin snickered menacingly and kicked Shen Zhuoman on the chest.

"Whore, this has nothing to do with you and you better keep your mouth shut. Otherwise, I'll give you a good time as well!"

After getting kicked on the chest, Shen Zhuoman was unable to breathe and she couldn't speak. She could do nothing and watched as Su Ruijin forced Su Yimo to kneel.

When Su Ruijin saw that Su Yimo wanted to speak, he removed the tape on her mouth.

"Who are you? I know I definitely know

you." Su Yimo said.

When Su Ruijin heard that, he panicked. He was wearing a mask and he even purposefully spoke in a different tone.

"I simply can't stand a cheap whore like you. We have never seen each other before and how can you know me?" Su Ruijin pulled Su Yimo by the hair and he was still high strung. The man decided to seal Su Yimo's eyes with the tape.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The skill difference between Ouyang Xiujie and Han Jingru was great. It did not matter how Ouyang Xiujie dragged the match or made Han Jingru impatient. Han Jingru continued to have the upper hands in the game.

That was the display of absolute difference in skill. It did not matter how Shanguan Heibai cunningly planned, or how slow Ouyang Xiujie played his moves, those weren't enough to change the fact that Han Jingru would definitely win.

Han Jingru was making instant moves while Ouyang Xiujie was taking longer and longer time. The man was completely served in the game and he was having a tough time. The only choice he had was to drag on the game and made Han Jingru's mental strength fatigue. After that, he would find a way to win back.

"Ouyang Xiujie, your lost is inevitable. It matters not how you drag the game further, you will never find a chance to turn the tables. This is simply the difference between the both of us. It is not something you can change by your petty tricks." After Han Jingru placed in another piece, he

said to Ouyang Xiujie with a relaxed face.

On the other side, Ouyang Xiujie had a grim expression and he was getting more and more nervous. His expression was reflecting his tiredness.

"Don't get so conceited, we don't know who will win in the end. How can you be so sure?" Ouyang Xiujie gnashed his teeth and said.

Han Jingru simply smiled indifferently and continued, "You are clear that you aren't able to win against me. And not just today, you wouldn't be able to do it for the rest of your life. What if you are Shanguan Heibai's disciple? Didn't you see my game with him last time? Let me shed some light to you, I can even win against your master. Who do you think you are?"

"Nonsense! How can you win against my master!" Ouyang Xiujie raised his head and glared at Han Jingru angrily.

Shanguan Heibai was a Titan in the Go society and he was also the idol for Ouyang Xiujie. The disciple thought he would need to take another decade or two

to surpass his master. How could Han Jingru do that right now?

"Why not you ask yourself honestly, what is the difference between you and me? Even if I am exhausted after the long day, I am completely overwhelming you. I will give you a despairing defeat just like last time." Han Jingru landed another piece nonchalantly. The game was clear and Han Jingru's edge was more and more obvious.

"Stop trying to disrupt my mind. If you keep talking, I'll tell the judge." Ouyang Xiujie's heart sank. He knew that Han Jingru was disrupting his mind and he almost got into his trap.

Han Jingru simply smiled indifferently and said no more.

Those that watched the game through the screen couldn't hear what they were talking about. However, the game had displayed everything. Even if Han Jingru was under such disadvantageous condition, he could steadily maintain the upper hand. That left them no choice but to re-evaluate Han Jingru's skills.

"Can he really win against Ouyang Xiujie?"

"Looking at the game, it was highly possible. This is just in the middle of the game and he had the complete advantage."

"Was this young man a disciple of some great master? Otherwise, how can he be so good in this young age?"

"His match with Ouyang Xiujie this time became the topic of biggest hype. We don't even know who was the one that purposefully arranged that. Maybe there is something we don't know and that competition doesn't seem like a simple match."

It was just an hour ago that they leered at Han Jingru in disdain. But now, they started to acknowledge and respect Han Jingru's skills. Han Jingru had proven himself with his real abilities and they no longer dared to belittle him.

Wang Mao had a restful smile. After seeing Han Jingru's advantageous game, he knew that he wouldn't need to worry about the victory of this match anymore.

With Han Jingru's skills, he would only increase the distance in the match. There was not a single chance that Ouyang Xiujie could turn the tide around.

"Jingru is great indeed. What more, he is so young and I don't even know where he learnt this from. His master must be someone great as well." Wang Mao exclaimed. Aside from talent, Go chess needed a good master. In Wang Mao's opinion, the reason Han Jingru could be that good was not just because of his talent, he must have a great master as well.

"What are his chances against Shanguan Heibai?" Qi Pingying asked Wang Mao. They could almost see the result to this match clearly. Therefore, Qi Pingying was more excited for the next match between Han Jingru and Shanguan Heibai. If he could win against that Titan, he would definitely create a great name for himself in this nation.

Wang Mao shook his head and said, "I think he is the only one that knows. However, he did play with Shanguan Heibai before and he lost with a hair's

breadth."

Qi Pingying's eyebrows lowered. Losing with a hair's breadth meant he lost as well. It wasn't enough to reflect Han Jingru's ability.

Qi Pingying was extreme in her views. Lose meant lose and win meant win. She would never care about the condition or how much is won or lost.

"I can feel the absolute confidence he exuded. With his personality, if he dares to challenge Shangguan Heibai, I believe he has a good confidence to win." Said Qi Pingying.

When Wang Mao heard that, his smile widened.

After winning Ouyang Xiujie, the Yun city's Go Association could have a great exaltation and honor.

But if he could win against Shangguan Heibai, the Yun city's Go Association would be a legendary place for the nation. A lot of people would be travelling just to experience a thrill to Yun city. Just thinking

about the future made Wang Mao's face blossomed in a sunny smile.

"Sigh, even an old man like me have to be envious. Such achievement in this young age. When I was about his age, I was just an amateur that fools around." Wang Mao exclaimed.

"If he was an ordinary person, having talent doesn't mean he would have a chance to develop his skills. It seems that aside from talent, he had some kind of unknown history." Qi Pingying pretended to mutter to herself.

Wang Mao's body tensed up. Tian Jingle had insinuated about that Han Jingru's real identity. Although he was being real vague, it was clear that Han Jingru had an extraordinary background. Wang Mao could tell that Qi Pingying was trying to dig up about Han Jingru's information.

But not even Tian Jingle dared to run his mouth and Wang Mao knew he must be careful. Moreover, It didn't matter to him as long as Han Jingru could bring honor to the Go Association in Yun city. His background wasn't important.

"Maybe. But as far as I know him, he is just a matrilocal husband in the Su family." Wang Mao said.

Qi Pingying simply smiled indifferently. The woman was simply mentioning that nonchalantly and she did not expect to learn anything from Wang Mao. Moreover, someone like him wasn't likely to know as well.

When Ouyang Xiujie continued to get cornered in the game, it was clear that no matter how he tried to drag the time, he wouldn't be able to win. The audiences started to get anxious.

They all hoped that Ouyang Xiujie could win. After all, he was Shanguan Heibai's disciple. Winning was his only choice to keep his honor. If he were to lose, it is not just his own but he would bring his master's name down. No one wish to see that.

Shanguan Heibai was like a deity in their heart. How could a disciple of a god lose?

"Don't be so nervous, just take a look at master Shanguan's expression. He looks

completely confident. Maybe he has some kind of special skills to turn the tables around."

"Exactly. Even master Shanguan isn't anxious. Why are we anxious on our own? In my opinion, Ouyang Xiujie is purposefully giving Han Jingru some heads up and he plans to turn the tide later. After all, an easy win against Han Jingru wouldn't be able to display his skills. Only by turning the table in the last moment can prove his greatness."

"It must be so. They wanted to completely devastate Han Jingru."

The pious crowd was a great contrast to the devastated Ouyang Xiujie. Who could have imagined that Ouyang Xiujie was having a mental breakdown?

It was almost 12 o'clock already but Han Jingru was still going fierce. The man was starting to appear tiredness but Ouyang Xiujie had almost lost all hope.

Han Jingru was so great that he completely exceeded Ouyang Xiujie's imagination. All of the schemes they

prepared shattered like glasses before his overwhelming skills.

At that time, Han Jingru heard his message ring tone.

Why would anyone message him during this hour?

While Ouyang Xiujie was continuing to ponder his next move, Han Jingru took out his phone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It wasn't a text message but a jpg.

From the picture, Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were completely tied up and they seemed to be thrown into a garbage pile. However, from the background, it was observable that it was a room. It was just a very filthy room.

The moment Han Jingru saw that, a murderous aura erupted from him. As Ouyang Xiujie sat right across him, he felt a sudden chill and he couldn't help but shivered.

When Han Jingru raised his head up and looked towards Shanguan Heibai, the man was looking back at him with a grin.

"Judge, I request for a few minutes time out. I need to use the toilet." Han Jingru spoke to the judge.

The judge was bribed by Shanguan Heibai. If Han Jingru were to feel uncomfortable, it was advantageous for Ouyang Xiujie. How could he agreed to Han Jingru's request?

"No. We do not allow any break during the match. If you can't hold it in anymore, you

can surrender." The judge answered with a smile.

Aside from Wang Mao and Qi Pingying, no one seemed to have any problem with the obvious unjust towards Han Jingru. Because they felt that it was the time of Ouyang Xiujie's retaliation. How could they let Han Jingru interrupted him?

At that time, Shanguan Heibai stood up and spoke to the judge, "He had been competing for a whole day and he must be tired. Giving him a toilet break is just reasonable."

"Master Shanguan Heibai is just generous. He even give Han Jingru a toilet break during such a crucial time."

"I can almost see how Ouyang Xiujie started to retaliate. It is just disadvantageous for Ouyang Xiujie to be interrupted at this moment. I had not expected Master Shanguan to not mind."

"Master Shanguan is really the best example for us."

"Master Shanguan must be very confident

with Ouyang Xiujie's ultimate skill. I guess the final showdown is about to begin."

Shanguan Heibai was confident indeed, and it wasn't because of Ouyang Xiujie's abilities but that picture. He believed Han Jingru knew what to do after that.

Shanguan Heibai had completely done all the wicked and sly, yet he received the compliments and worship from the crowd. He was indeed capable in some sense. Otherwise, if anyone were to do that, they would be condemned.

When Han Jingru went into the toilet, he called Su Yimo's phone but he couldn't get through.

When he called Shen Zhuoman again, the result was the same.

Han Jingru was boiling in anger and his breathing was rapid. The last dial and he called Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan was in the middle of her sleep. When the phone call awakened her, she was furious. But when she saw that it was Han Jingru, her expression turned gentle

immediately.

"Jingru, why are you calling me so late?"
Jiang Yan asked in puzzlement.

"Mum, is Yimo at home?" Han Jingru asked.

"She had dinner with Shen Zhuoman. Maybe because you are not at home, she went to Shen Zhuoman's house." Jiang Yan said.

"Okay, I got it. Sorry for interrupting your sleep."

After Han Jingru hung up the phone, the murderous air from him raged in the toilet like a storm.

"You old dog, this is just a competition and you threaten me with Su Yimo! If you want victory, I shall give it to you. But I hope that you can handle my wrath."

Han Jingru walked back to the hall with a cold face. At that time, his expression turned malicious.

"I feel that he look very different." When Qi

Pingying saw that, she spoke to Wang Mao.

Wang Mao felt that as well. Why after a short toilet break, he came back a different person?

"It doesn't matter, as long as he can win." Wang Mao suppressed the bad omen he felt and comforted himself.

After that, Han Jingru played with extreme speed, almost without care at all and his moves were wretched. In just ten rounds, he had completely surrounded all the advantages he built up. Ouyang Xiujie started to get the winning hands.

Both Wang Mao and Qi Pingying frowned. That was completely unlike Han Jingru. If given the same situation, even Qi Pingying could win against Ouyang Xiujie. However, Han Jingru kept digging his own graves and pushed himself to defeat.

Those that supported Ouyang Xiujie started to get excited. They didn't care why Han Jingru had such a sudden change and they simply felt that Ouyang Xiujie had used his ultimate and made Han Jingru

lost his cool.

"Didn't I say? How can Ouyang Xiujie lose? So he was really just giving Han Jingru a heads up!"

"This nameless brat finally understands the difference between himself and Ouyang Xiujie. Let's see if he dares to act so conceit in the future!"

"He seems to be representing Yun city. This time round, he made himself a laughingstock together with Yun city. After Ouyang Xiujie gave him such a huge heads up, he still lost. How shameful!"

When it was the end of the game, Han Jingru lost completely and he lost the game.

Ouyang Xiujie stood up like a champion and said smugly, "I thought I have given you enough heads up. But I had not expected you to lose. You can't blame me."

Han Jingru looked at Ouyang Xiujie like a dead man and said, "Do you think you can be so lucky next time?"

Ouyang Xiujie sneered and raised his voice, "He said that I won against him because of luck!"

When the crowd heard that, they all showed a look of disdain towards Han Jingru.

"Ouyang Xiujie had been giving you such an obvious heads up, can you really pretend that you don't know?"

"The youngsters nowadays are just shameless. Losing means losing. That is simply the difference in skill. Yet he refuses to admit!"

"Fortunately I am not someone from Yun city and I don't have to feel ashamed because of you. How lucky!"

"Hurry and scram, stop embarrassing yourself over here!"

Shanguan Heibai stood up and raised his right hand slightly and the crowd was silenced.

"Since you can't even win against my disciple, you don't have the right to play

with me, correct?" Shanguan Heibai asked. The man wanted Han Jingru to admit that personally.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and said, "Yes."

"GAHAHAHA!" Shanguan Heibai laughed heartily and said, "Boy, I will teach you this valuable lesson for free, that you must not be too conceited. Otherwise, you will end up like right now, becoming a laughing stock. Be thankful that I am teaching you this lesson for free!"

"I most certainly will." Han Jingru answered.

Shanguan Heibai continued to act like a generous senior and shook his head, "It is my rightful duty to teach the youngsters a lesson. After all, the Go society need young blood and you will be the pillars in the future. Unfortunately, you are too arrogant and narcissistic. You don't know your own place at all and you wanted to challenge me. Therefore, in my eyes, you are unworthy to be the future of the Go society."

What Shanguan Heibai said was clearly defaming and sabotaging Han Jingru. After all, there were so many people from the Go society in the hall. He was just cutting all of Han Jingru's ways in the future.

The man wanted to make sure that Han Jingru wouldn't have another opportunity to appear in any competition in the future.

"Are you afraid now? Are you afraid that I will meet with Ouyang Xiujie in the competition in the future?" Han Jingru asked with a cold sneer.

"Young brat, acting so arrogant after losing. Do you think Ouyang Xiujie is afraid of a trash like you?"

"Master Shanguan was spot on. You don't know your own place well and the Go society doesn't need someone as prideful as you."

"I suggest that we blacklist him and take his right to participate in any competition in the future."

The crowd continued to cheer and agreed

to sabotage Han Jingru. Someone even said that he was a cancer in the Go society. Because a gentleman picked up the chess piece. And Han Jingru was obviously unworthy of being called a gentleman.

"I wasn't the one to say to blacklist you. But the majority are wise." That was Shangguan Heibai's plan all along. When he saw that, he was elated.

Go chess was just a meditation hobby for Han Jingru. He had never thought about getting any honor or achievement in the sport. It was merely a hobby for the man, a completely dispensable and unimportant hobby.

"Shangguan Heibai, next time we meet, I will make sure you pay for the things you do." After Han Jingru said that, he left the place.

When Wang Mao and Qi Pingying saw that, they hurriedly followed after him.

Aside from the fawning over Shangguan Heibai and Ouyang Xiujie, the place was also filled with mockeries towards Han

Jingru. Those self proclaimed gentlemen were acting high and mighty while cussing filthy and foul words.

"Jingru, what happened? Why would you play irrationally in the end?" After walking out the competition area, Wang Mao asked Han Jingru in puzzlement.

Han Jingru did not answer to his question but he said, "Book the earliest ticket, I want to go back to Yun city."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the hotel room.

Wang Mao had already went to book the air ticket. And Qi Pingying was just vexed to face a worthless Han Jingru. The woman just couldn't understand why after a short toilet break, Han Jingru would purposefully throw the game.

Yes, throwing the game.

Those people were biased towards Ouyang Xiujie and they couldn't bring themselves to notice Han Jingru losing on purpose. They would rather believe that Ouyang Xiujie's final move was to get Han Jingru to lose his rationality. But Qi Pingying was perfectly clear, with Han Jingru's skills, it was impossible to lose.

"Now that you lose the competition, can you imagine what those people from the Yun city's Go Association would do to you?" Qi Pingying asked Han Jingru.

"I have never cared about those trashes. Does it even matter how they treat me?" Han Jingru said in disdain. He knew that after he went back to Yun city, he would definitely receive a great condemnation

and loathe from those members. But did it matter?

In Han Jingru's eyes, the match did not matter at all. Su Yimo's safety and well-being were utmost important.

If those old dogs stubbornly wanted to cause trouble for him, he wouldn't mind to give Yun city a huge shuffle.

"You don't have a good reputation in Yun city previously. Now that you lost the competition, you would be treated like a complete trash." Qi Pingying was frustrated in Han Jingru's place. That was just the best opportunity for him.

Han Jingru waved his hand uncaringly. Being a trash might mean humiliation for others. However, it was not a significant matter at all for him.

He knew if he was a trash or not. And Su Yimo knew as well. Han Jingru would never cared about other people's opinion.

"Do you think I care about those?" Han Jingru asked indifferently.

"Then what do you care about?" Qi Pingying asked.

"Yimo. Only Yimo has the right to make me care." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo?

Being Su Yimo's husband, it was only right for him to care about Su Yimo. But how could the competition be any way related to Su Yimo at all? Not only that, even Su Yimo wished for him to win.

"Do you think Su Yimo wish to see you lose?" Qi Pingying said. After the woman said that, she suddenly realized that Han Jingru seemed to mean something else when he mentioned about Su Yimo. The woman frowned and asked, "What happened to Yimo?"

Han Jingru's eyes had a flash of murderous light and he said, "She and Shen Zhuoman were caught."

When Qi Pingying heard that, an anger surged within her as well. Although she could turn against Su Yimo for Han Jingru, it wasn't the case yet and Su Yimo was still

her best friend.

"Was it Shangguan Heibai?" Qi Pingying gnashed her teeth and asked.

"Who else but him? I will make sure that old dog pay for what he did." Han Jingru said.

Qi Pingying breathed a huge exhale. So the man lost for Su Yimo's sake. That kind of ending was understandable. But Qi Pingying felt a nameless frustration.

The more Han Jingru showed that he cared about Su Yimo, the lower the chances she could make Han Jingru submit to her. If both of them had a tough relationship, even after Han Jingru passed her test, she wouldn't have the chance to get Han Jingru back to America and work for Qi family.

"Do you not mind any kind of humiliation as long as it is for Su Yimo?" Qi Pingying asked.

"So what if I am condemned by the entire world?" Han Jingru stared right into Qi Pingying's eyes and said indifferently.

Qi Pingying's heart sank. She could almost feel how much Han Jingru cared about Su Yimo. It seemed as if nothing in this world could sway his feeling towards the woman.

However, Qi Pingying didn't want to give up so easily. Man was a lustful creature. They would always think with their lower bodies. Before her seductive appearance, could he really keep his resolution?

What more, the things Qi Pingying could give Han Jingru wasn't something Su Yimo could provide.

It was just a mere Su family. It wasn't even an ant before the Qi family.

Men would seek after fleshly desires and also power and authority.

"What can the Su family give you?" Qi Pingying asked a seemingly unrelated question. But it was very important for her.

"The entire world was just within my grasp. I can also give her the whole world. Why do I need the Su family to give me anything?" Han Jingru asked indifferently.

That reply was like a hammer to Qi Pingying's heart. A world within his grasp? But he did not look like he was bluffing.

Could a man really give his woman his entire world? Then how lucky would that woman be?

Qi Pingying was unable to imagine it. But if Han Jingru could really do that, she would try everything to replace Su Yimo.

That was Qi Pingying's dream since she was a little girl. She dreamt of a man that could bring her to the pinnacle of the world and cast a gaze down.

"You..." Qi Pingying was hesitant to speak. She wanted to tell Han Jingru that she could help him to get what he wants. But she didn't know the man well enough and she didn't know how much he was capable of. Therefore, she kept her words back rationally.

"At least that was enough for you to trick some younger girls." Qi Pingying said.

It wasn't important if Qi Pingying didn't believe him. The man simply needed to

walk forward and bring Su Yimo to see the view from higher and higher places.

"I need to get some rest." Han Jingru said.

After getting chased out by Han Jingru, Qi Pingying did not try to stay and she left Han Jingru's room almost right away.

After getting back to her room, Qi Pingying was unable to fall asleep. What Han Jingru said was like a bewitching spell and it resounded by her ears. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that Han Jingru wasn't joking and she was more desperate to replace Su Yimo.

However, she knew that it wasn't the right timing. Before authenticating Han Jingru's real might, everything else was just empty talk.

"Do you know what is the best gift?" Qi Pingyun asked towards an empty room.

After sometime, Dong Wu's voice was heard, "As long as my lady wants it, I will get it for you even if it takes my life."

Qi Pingying scoffed and said, "There are

things that even if you are to fight with your life, you wouldn't be able to get it. Because you don't have the right."

"My lady, what do you want? Dong Wu will definitely give it to you." Dong Wu said keenly.

"The whole world. Can you do that?" Qi Pingying asked.

Dong Wu was silenced. The whole world! That was not something that could be categorized as a gift. Even if he were to be several times greater, he wouldn't have the right to even make that exclamation.

"My lady, the people that said that just bluffing." After sometime, Dong Wu said.

Qi Pingying lied in her bed and she seemed to be reluctant to shut her eyes. It seemed that she was so close to seeing the whole world.

"You can't do it doesn't mean others can't. Maybe he can really do it. Let us just wait and see." Qi Pingying answered indifferently.

Early the next morning, Han Jingru's group of three took the plane back to Yun city.

As for that moment, the Go Association in Yun city found out that Han Jingru lost the competition and they were infuriated.

They expected to get famous through the achievement of Han Jingru in the competition. But now, Han Jingru didn't just lose it but he lost under the condition where Ouyang Xiujie gave him a huge edge. In their opinion, that was a humiliation.

"That damn Han Jingru lost and shamed us!"

"We shouldn't have trusted that trash. How can he win against Ouyang Xiujie? The man is Shangguan Heibai's disciple!"

"This time round, we became trash like him! I can't stand it!"

"You can't stand it? Me neither! Unless I die, I must make sure to vent my anger!"

"Hmph, since he humiliated us, the Su family will get it as well. Let us join forces

and he will not even have the chance to rely on his wife!"

"I agree. That man threw away our pride, we shall throw away his livelihood!"

The crowd gathered together and they were showing a strong enmity towards Han Jingru. In their opinion, even if Han Jingru were to win the competition, he was just a puppet they used and could be discarded easily. After all, they were the ones that made Han Jingru changed his decision from refusing to participate to participating. Now that Han Jingru lost, how could they let him go easily?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Tian family's mansion.

Tian Jingle was sitting in the living room. After hearing the news about Han Jingru losing the competition, the man was confused. He had clearly seen the difference in skills between Han Jingru and Ouyang Xiujie previously. It was obvious even for an amateur like him. Logically speaking, the man's victory was secured. How could he lose at all?

Carelessness? Accidents?

How could someone with Han Jingru's character made such mistake?

His tea water was boiled but Tian Jingle did not realize it at all. After Tian Shuirou approached him, she said, "Grandpa, what are you thinking? You are so absent minded. Your water is boiling."

"Ah!" Tian Jingle came back to his senses and took a look at the steaming pot as he hurriedly nodded, "I almost ruined a good pot of tea."

Tian Shuirou was wearing a loose household cloth and it completely covered

her perfect figure. She sat across Tian Jingle and asked, "What were you thinking about, grandpa? That you got so absorbed."

Tian Jingle didn't want to mention anything about Han Jingru. Their previous encounter with Han Jingru in the mountaintop in Genting had broken Tian Shuirou's heart. But this time round, Tian Jingle was so disturbed by the fact that Han Jingru lost the competition and he couldn't help himself back.

"Tian Shuirou, Han Jingru lost the competition." Tian Jingle said.

"Lost to who?" Tian Shuirou asked in puzzlement. The granddaughter had heard from her grandfather that Han Jingru could definitely secure the champion. How could he lose?

"Ouyang Xiujie."

Tian Shuirou frowned and pouted her lips, "Didn't grandpa you said that he could win against him easily? How could he lose?"

"Exactly, I was disturbed as well. Why

would he lose?" Although the matter wasn't related to Tian Jingle and he wouldn't be affected or shamed by his loss, Tian Jingle felt that it was just an impossibility.

"Hmph~" Tian Shuirou harrumphed and continued, "He must be too cocky and belittled Ouyang Xiujie, therefore he lost in carelessness. I think his arrogance had caused him to defeat this time."

Tian Shuirou appeared to be stepping on Han Jingru but Tian Jingle could feel that the granddaughter wasn't thinking that way.

"Shuirou, after he lost this time and came back to Yun city, those members from the Go Association wouldn't let him off the hook." Tian Jingle said.

When Tian Shuirou heard that, her expression were covered with worries. After hesitating for a long while, she said, "Grandpa, although Han Jingru lost because of his arrogance, he had learnt his lesson. Just help him to settle those people from the Go Association. He must be discouraged enough that he lost in the

competition, why must he received any kind of condemnation from those old fools?"

Tian Jingle smiled helplessly. His granddaughter was just tough in the lips but she was caring about Han Jingru. Previously, as they pretended to meet Han Jingru in Genting, she was heartbroken. But she didn't seem to be giving up at all.

"He could handle it himself. Grandpa would just be doing unnecessary things." Tian Jingle said.

"Tsk, grandpa, you are thing of him too high. All those people from the Go Association have quite a sizeable company in Yun city. How can he handle it himself?" Tian Shuirou scoffed.

Tian Jingle simply sighed to himself. Tian Shuirou didn't believe that Han Jingru was able to handle it. And this matter would impress her greatly again. If that were to continue, she would only have stronger feelings towards the man.

Unfortunately, Tian Jingle wouldn't be able to hide Han Jingru's excellence.

Tian Jingle had found out a little bit about the Han family in Yan Jing. He knew that Han Jingru was actually ousted by his family. But previously, Nangong Shuxian had made a personal visit to Yun city and that proved that the Han family had changed their perspective towards him. As for how he did it and what he had done, Tian Jingle didn't know.

However, one thing was for sure. Han Jingru had proven himself by getting Nangong Shuxian to leave Yan Jing.

"My darling girl, you are belittling Han Jingru too much." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou pouted her lips. How could he be that good? Aside from being able to fight and play chess, isn't he just freeloading in the Su family? How could he be a capable man if he relied on Su Yimo?

Yun city airport.

A huge line of luxurious cars were waiting outside the entrance. Both local and foreigners were surprised to see that grandeur. Was a VVIP coming in?

It was mainly Bentleys and Rolls-Royce amongst the luxurious cars. Some of the local residents of Yun city noticed that the car owners represented almost all of Yun city's business world's influence. Aside from some greater people, the rest had come.

"What is happening? Who are they receiving to prepare such a grandeur?"

"Maybe they are receiving someone from the Tian family. Aside from the Tian family, who else from Yun city could enjoy such treatment?"

"Judging from the lineup, it should be the patriarch of the Tian family. But I didn't hear that Mr. Tian left Yun city!"

Tian Jingle was a famous man in Yun city, almost everyone knew about him. However, they also knew that after Tian Jingle retired from the chairman's position, he had never left Yun city. The person that these people were receiving wouldn't be Tian Jingle.

Those passengers that should be leaving continue to stay in the airport. They were

curious to see who this grandeur would be receiving.

At that time, there was a young man alongside a young woman and an old man walking out the airport. At that time, all of the doors of the luxurious cars opened almost simultaneously.

It was a shocking sight. After all, the worth of all these luxurious cars would cost hundreds of million.

"Who is that young man? To have so many people receiving him!"

"I have never heard about him at all. How odd, could he be a big shot from outside the city?"

"I think it might be so. Just looking at his temperament I can tell that he isn't an ordinary person."

The spectating crowd was gossiping. But the three people that came out from the airport did not have a cheerful expression. Especially the old man, Wang Mao.

These people that came in the luxurious

cars were mostly the members from the Go Association. Wang Mao didn't have to think and he knew the reason they came.

Han Jingru lost the competition and shamed the association alongside the members. With their arrogance, how could they let Han Jingru go?

"Han Jingru, not bad at all! You are not happy with us forcing you to join the competition and you purposefully lose it to bring shame to us?"

"You bastard, this is the most foolish decision of your life. Do you know what are the consequences of opposing us?"

"If you are not willing to go, we will not force you. But you went and lose the competition on purpose, you are just disrespecting us."

The few men glared at Han Jingru furiously and rebuked him. Han Jingru simply had an indifferent expression and he didn't even bother to give them another look.

Wang Mao had heard from Tian Jingle that

Han Jingru was unchallengeable. Therefore, he didn't want to see these old friends getting into trouble after offended Han Jingru. The man hurriedly stepped forward to calm the angry crowd.

"There is a reason why Han Jingru lost. I'll explain to you after getting back to the association. There is a crowd over here and let's talk after we get back." Wang Mao said.

"Wang Mao, we treated you as the president but that doesn't mean we are afraid of you. You should know your own place."

"Don't think that after you become the president, we need to show you face. You better learn your own status."

"You want to us to show you face and let him go? That isn't possible."

Wang Mao was nominated as the president in the Go Association in Yun city because his skill was acknowledged. After those old men retired from their businesses, they had no other method to kill time and they joined the Go

Association. Like what they said, with their social status, they did not need to show Wang Mao face.

Wang Mao had not expected his friends for so many years would say something like that. They were trying to embarrass him publicly.

"Hmph, all right. Just do whatever you guys want." Wang Mao harumphed.

"Gather around and have a look! This is our famous trash from Yun city, Han Jingru! You guys have definitely heard about him, right? You can just have a close up look at him!" One of them raised his voice and said to the crowd.

Han Jingru was famous for his reputation in Yun city. Once the crowd heard that, they broke into a giggle. Most of them had heard about Han Jingru but they had never seen him. And today, they were given the chance.

"I had not expected him to be that trash. How laughable, I thought it was some kind of big shot."

"It seems that that trash had offended quite a lot of people. It is enough that he was freeloading in the Su family, but now, he is even making such a huge mess for them."

"Sigh, I pity that woman, Su Yimo. She was unfortunate to have married such a useless man."



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