

What Han Qing said made Jiang Yan furrow her brows. She initially thought that she had every right to sit by Han Tong's side since she held important news in her hands; news that was of importance to the Han Group.

But Han Qing's attitude indicated otherwise.

Could she represent Han Tong?

Jiang Yan turned to Han Tong and said, "The news I have is very important to the Han Group, so I advise that you get your servant to show me some respect."

Han Tong was very delighted when she heard this. No matter what news Jiang Yan brought forward, to her, the only thing that interested her was how Jiang Yan backstabbed Han Jingru. The news itself wasn't of much value because no matter what Han Jingru was doing in secret, she could use a bigger capital to suppress his efforts.

How could schemes and conspiracies work against a strong capital?

"Jiang Yan, with your status, what right do you have to discipline my servant?" Han Tong coldly said.

After hearing this, Han Qing walked to stand

directly before Jiang Yan and mimicked her previous actions by delivering a hard slap across the woman's face. She then said, "You really thought you're somebody?"

Jiang Yan stood rooted to the ground in shock and fury. She never thought that she would be treated this way even when she came bearing good news.

"Han Tong, don't you want to know Han Jingru's plan?" Jiang Yan said through gritted teeth. This was completely different from what she had originally envisioned. Not only did she fail to impress Han Tong, she even got slapped across the face!

"Even if you tell me, it's probably, at best, gilding the lily. What use would it be? Did you really think just by knowing some minor details, you'd be able to make a deal with me?" Han Tong paused and looked at Jiang Yan with contempt before resuming, "How could trash like you reach a collaborative relationship with me? I may as well be upfront with you. In my eyes, a maggot like you is less than a servant."

Jiang Yan's expression turned so ugly. Just then did she realize how wrong she was.

It turned out that even if she found out Han Jingru's plan, Han Tong would never

consider her. She wasn't even a tool that could be used.

“Besides, you're the one who wants Han Jingru dead. You should be the one begging me.” Han Tong laughed.

“Since you're begging, you should kneel.” Han Qing reminded.

Jiang Yan was stunned speechless. She came here to deliver good news to Han Tong, but she had to kneel to do it. What kind of logic was this!

“Han Tong, even if I don't have the right to cooperate with you, at least I'm able to offer news that is useful to you. Aren't you going overboard?” Jiang Yan said.

“Overboard?” Han Tong furrowed her brows a little and said, “It's your honor to kneel before me. How is this going overboard? Do you know how many ladies have knelt before me in the US? Do you think their status was lower than yours?”

After she said this, Han Qing kicked Jiang Yan on the shin and rudely said, “Aren't you going to kneel?”

Jiang Yan took in a deep breath and dropped to her knees. She who was always



impertinent at home, now became a useless puppet in front of Han Tong.

“Jiang Yan, this is all Han Jingru's fault. If it wasn't because of him, you wouldn't have lost your dignity like that. So if you want someone to hate, you should hate him. Because even if you hate me, you won't have the chance to take revenge of me.” Han Tong said. The reason she said this was to make Jiang Yan hate Han Jingru even more. This way, Jiang Yan would want him dead even more.

Jiang Yan grinded her teeth together. That's right; it was all because of Han Jingru. If it wasn't because of that trash, she wouldn't have been treated like this.

“F\*\*\*ing trash.” Jiang Yan clenched her jaw tightly.

Han Tong smiled victoriously. This was the effect she was looking for.

“Alright. Tell me, what good news do you have for me?” Han Tong asked.

Jiang Yan didn't see this as a way to strike a deal with Han Tong anymore, so there was no need to beat around the bush. She went straight to the point and said, “Han Jingru knows that you want to rebuild the urban

village, so he's secretly buying the properties there in hopes of impeding the Han Group's development.”

When Han Tong heard this, she felt it was rather unfortunate because this matter was a very confidential collaboration between her and the Yun City's officials, but it was somehow discovered by Han Jingru. However, besides thinking of it as unfortunate, there wasn't any other feeling she had regarding this matter. After the Tian family withdrew themselves, the Han Group invaded more markets in Yun City. So why would Han Tong pay any attention to a small village in the city?

Seeing Han Tong's unsurprised expression, Jiang Yan continued saying, “If you want to rebuild the village, I advise you to revise your plans. Once Han Jingru succeeds, the village would become the Rumo Real Estate's project. That would be bad news for you.”

Han Tong remained wordless... It was obvious that the wheels in her mind were already spinning a new plan.

Han Jingru's move would indeed disrupt her initial plan. Even if it wouldn't cause such a huge impact, Han Tong could use this as an opportunity to inflict some damages on him.

Before long, a brilliant smile appeared on Han Tong's face. Han Qing who knew her well could see that she had formulated a plan. She excitedly asked her, "Young miss, have you thought of a plan to counter Han Jingru?"

"Counter him? How could I do that to someone who is family?" Han Tong shook with laughter.

Han Qing was a little bit confused. Young miss actually acknowledged Han Jingru as her family. She must've gone crazy!

"Young miss, Han Qing doesn't understand what you mean." Han Qing submissively said.

"Since he wants that village, I'll give it to him. It's a valuable piece of land, but I can turn it into a wasteland. Then I'll be waiting to see the look on his face when he realizes that the village can't be rebuilt anymore." Han Tong smirked.

Although Han Qing didn't know the specifics in Han Tong's plan, just by listening to what she said, she too broke into a smirk.

Jiang Yan also tried to make sense of what she heard until her head spun. How could a valuable land turn into a wasteland? Could it



be possible that she had the ability to make a prime land like that village become worthless? It just seemed too impossible.

What Han Tong wanted to do wasn't to depreciate the land. Even the gods wouldn't be able to do that. What she really wanted to do was very simple. She was going to make the land impossible to be reconstructed. With her current status as an investor and also her connections with Yun City's officials, making this happen would be a piece of cake.

Right now in Yun City, no one would dare to oppose her suggestions. The funds within her grasps were more than enough to steer Yun City to greater heights of prosperity.

"You can get lost now." Han Tong dismissed Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan left the Peninsula Hotel in disgrace. Not only did she not get the respect she thought she deserved, she was instead humiliated. This was something she'd never imagined would happen in a thousand years. She brought it upon herself though and she had no one to blame but herself. However in Jiang Yan's mind, Han Jingru was still the one at fault as always. What even more ridiculous was that she even believed that Han Jingru should've

been the one to endure this humiliation; and it was all because of him that it fell onto her instead.

“Han Jingru, I'll make sure you're dead. Only when that happens, I'll be able to get rid of all my anger.” Jiang Yan muttered to herself with clenched teeth.

Han Jingru didn't have an inkling about what happened at the hotel, and he didn't expect Han Tong would use underhanded means to disrupt the reconstruction of the village.

When he arrived at Mojo, he told Molan everything happened with the Tian family. Molan's expression turned unusually grave. The level of skills Wu Feng exhibited previously wasn't something Number 12 could compare to. And now, someone who was even better than Wu Feng had appeared. This would undoubtedly make people feel desperate.

“Jingru, are you absolutely sure that Di Yang is better than Wu Feng?” Molan asked doubtfully. Han Jingru had never met Di Yang and only relied on his speculations, so to Molan, this matter still had room for doubt and might not be as he said it to be.

“I'm ninety percent sure.” Han Jingru said. Knowing Han Tong, if she found a new



subordinate, he couldn't possibly be weaker than Wu Feng. What's more, according to Tian Jingle's description, Han Tong was very close to him. Even calling him Grandpa Yang. This already proved that Di Yang's status wasn't ordinary.

“Aih.” Molan sighed heavily. Even though he didn't want to believe it, but since Han Jingru thought so, then it was probably true.

“By the way, could Qi Hu be a match to him? If Qi Hu can beat him, then we have nothing to worry about anymore.” Molan asked with an expectant expression.

In regard to this question, Han Jingru had only weighed the possible outcome in his heart. But to know who the winner would be, they would have to fight it out.



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“Besides having a real fight, there's no way to predict the outcome. But if it was a real fight and it turned out that Qi Hu was no match for Di Yang, the consequences would be irreversible.” Han Jingru's face darkened with solemnity. Qi Hu was a card that he risked his life to obtain. Although he wasn't sure why Chong Yang suddenly had a change of heart, but at that time, Han Jingru's life was really hanging by a thread, so he didn't want Qi Hu to just be a pathfinder.

What even more important was that Qi Hu's capabilities could still grow. In the future, he could provide Han Jingru even more help, so he wouldn't easily place Qi Hu in any danger for now.

Han Jingru originally searched for a master to fight against Han Tong's people, but right now, he had another idea which was Terra Prison.

There was no news from the mole for quite some time now. It was uncertain whether he was dead or alive, and there was no way for Han Jingru to find out whether Han Xiuzhi was alive and breathing in Terra Prison. When the time was right, he'd think of a way

to infiltrate Terra Prison. At that time, Qi Hu would then be of the most value.

However, as an outsider, Molan had a clearer view of things. He took note of everything Han Jingru had said. Although he knew that making claims without Han Jingru's consent would upset him, some things had to be done for his own good.

Since Qi Hu was just a card to be played, then from Molan's perspective, he should bring value to this cost as soon as possible.

“By the way, Mojo is having an event tonight. Do you want to go and join in the hype?” Molan changed the topic.

“What event?” Han Jingru asked. The reason Mojo was able to maintain its popularity in Yun City was precisely because they often held events like this. These events didn't use discounts to attract people, but the club would specially invite a group of girls to hype up the atmosphere, even promoting different types of themes to attract attention. Last time, it was because they invited a large group of college students that they received a very fervent response.





### Chapter 399 Too Much Of A Coincidence

“That fellow Ling Heng found a group of flight attendants to earn some extra cash. I heard that they're all very beautiful.” Molan chuckled.

“Why would flight attendants accept this offer?” Han Jingru asked in confusion. For ordinary people, the income of this industry was already very high. Those flight attendants wouldn't put down their worth to attend a nightclub event, would they?

The nightclub didn't specify what they would need to do, but what was the difference between this kind of event and selling one's body?

“Flight attendants are humans too and they need to express themselves. Do you think it's impossible to find true love in nightclubs? Actually the partiers now are mostly proper office workers who need a place to express some emotions that they usually have nowhere to express.” Molan explained.

Han Jingru nodded his head in response. The current nightclub cultures were indeed not as messy as last time. Although there were men on the hunt for beautiful girls, they



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only used baiting techniques, never forcing anyone to do things. In fact, at Mojo, every guest's safety was given the utmost priority.

“I've been having an unexplainable bond with flight attendants recently.” Han Jingru chuckled lightly.

When Molan heard this, his ears perked up immediately and he said, “You little weasel. You better not be having an affair. I'm warning you as her brother, if you do anything sorry to sister-in-law, don't blame me for exposing your secret.”

Han Jingru rolled his eyes at Molan. Even if an opportunity was presented right before him, he wouldn't even look at it twice, so it was impossible that he would have an affair.

“Do you do handstands everyday?” Han Jingru asked Molan out of nowhere.

Molan was completely bewildered by this weird question. He then said, “Who would do handstands everyday for nothing?”

“No wonder your head is like a clogged drain.” Han Jingru laughed cheekily.



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Only Molan then realized that Han Jingru was teasing him, and he gave him a bitter sidelong glance.

Qin Rou who was from an airline company, often flew domestic flight, so she always transited in Yun City. But the transit duration wasn't long.

“Qin Rou, there's a popular place called Mojo in Yun City. Have you heard of it?” Just as Qin Rou was dragging her luggage preparing to get back to the hotel after wrapping up at work, a colleague ran up beside her and asked.

“Yes, I've heard of it. It's a nightclub, but I've never been there before.” Qin Rou answered.

“That's great. I've never been there either. Why don't the both of us go there tonight for some fun? We can even earn some extra money.” Her colleague encouraged.

“Extra money? You don't mean...”

The colleague immediately interrupted Qin Rou and said, “What are you thinking? I wouldn't do something like that. Mojo is hosting an event and invited many people





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from our company. After all, using flight attendants as their marketing gimmicks to attract men is actually quite effective. Many people have already booked themselves a spot. Come join us, we can drink and eat for free, even earning easy money. Plus, if you're lucky, you might meet a handsome man and solve that little problem about your relationship status.”

Qin Rou didn't hold anything against nightclubs, but she felt that finding true love at a nightclub was just impossible. After all, men who frequented nightclubs were all playboys.

“Forget about finding a boyfriend, but earning easy money sounds good. What time is the event tonight?” Qin Rou asked.

“9pm.”

“Alright. I'll be there.”

Qin Rou showered when she got back to the hotel, then changed into some casual clothes and went out for shopping. She liked a particular food street in Yun City where a variety of delectable food could be found. Almost every time Qin Rou was in Yun City,



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she would come to this food street to satisfy her cravings.

Before 8pm, Qin Rou received a call from that colleague, saying that they were requested to wear their uniform there. Qin Rou wasn't too happy about it, but since it was for easy money, she'd have to meet the other party's requirements.

After Qin Rou filled her tummy, she returned to the hotel and changed her clothes. When she was done with applying some light makeup, it was already 8:30pm, so she called a cab and headed towards Mojo.

There was already a long queue outside Mojo's entrance. However, no one was allowed entry before 9pm. Seeing as most of the guests were men, it seemed that they had rather wild fantasies about flight attendants.

Han Jingru was seated at the VIP lounge on the second floor. This section was usually closed off from guests and only opened for use when Han Jingru was present.

“Mr. Mo, the people we invited have arrived. Should we allow them in first?” Ling Heng





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stood behind Han Jingru and asked Molan.

“Allow them in first and let's see if Jingru fancies anyone. Tonight, we're making some arrangements for him.” Molan said cheerfully.

Han Jingru pretended not to hear what he said.

Molan glanced at him sideways, then asked in mild curiosity, “Jingru, are you really not interested at all?”

“Isn't it the same for you?” Han Jingru shot back.

Molan smiled lightly and said, “It's not unusual for me because after all, I'm a frequent comer, so this isn't anything special to me, but it's different for you. I even heard that you haven't slept with anyone before.”

This matter had always been rumored around Yun City. In fact, Molan knew more than just the rumors. So he knew that Han Jingru still maintained his purity until this day. Considering his age, this was something very rare.



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“Who said I've never slept with anyone before? I've hugged Yimo in bed before.” Han Jingru glared at Molan.

Molan laughed while saying, “So what if you both hugged while sleeping? Have you done things in bed before?”

“Do you want to experience the freefalling? The second floor isn't that high, but I think it would be quite fun for you.” Han Jingru threatened.

Molan unconsciously inched a distance away from him until a space of two was between them. This man, who was a big boss in front of others, would always become like a little brother in front of Han Jingru.

“Then forget about it. I need my legs for another few decades.” Molan said nonchalantly.

At this moment, Ling Heng had already ushered in the group of more than 10 flight attendants. Judging by their looks and figure, they were indeed not bad. Moreover, their uniforms gave a strong visual impact on the men.



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Suddenly, among the crowd, Han Jingru spotted someone he never thought he'd see here in a million years.

This must've been bad fate because he actually bumped into Qin Rou again!

"It's too much of a coincidence." Han Jingru said with disbelief.

"What's the matter? Saw someone you know?" Molan asked curiously.

Han Jingru was too lazy to explain. Molan might suspect him of doing something he'd be sorry for towards Su Yimo again. He said to Molan, "Cherish your legs."

Molan sighed with disappointment. His interest was greatly piqued for gossip like this, but for the sake of his legs, he could only suppress his curious heart.

At 9pm, Mojo officially opened its doors for business. The guests filtered into the nightclub like a gushing river. Not long after, the flight attendants were surrounded by a bunch of men.





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For those flight attendants, dealing with these men were easy. After all, they were in the service industry themselves. These men only wanted to take advantage of them and unless they willingly gave permission, it brought no benefit to themselves at all.

Of course, there were a few flight attendants who locked onto their targets and chose to be initiative. Even though they were paid to come here, it didn't mean that each of them came only for the money; or to release their pent-up emotions; or to spice up their boring lives. Women were humans too after all, and they too had needs.

Qin Rou had very high standards, so no man in this nightclub would be of interest to her. After handling this pack of hungry wolves, she went to the section the nightclub staff had arranged for them to rest. Another colleague joined her at the same time.

“Chen Miao, why aren't you out there? Look at how much fun they're having?” Qin Rou watched the dance floor as she spoke to Chen Miao. Almost all her colleagues had three to four men attached to their sides. It was like they weren't worried that the men would take advantage of them. All of them

were partying like there was no tomorrow.

Chen Miao extended both her legs, intentionally showing off her beautiful lines and said, "All these men aren't my targets."

Qin Rou smiled saying, "A place like this is mostly filled with horny men. If you want a suitable target, I'm afraid this isn't the right place."

"Who said that? Sometimes, you're just looking at the wrong places. If you lift your sights up a little, you might be able to find a whole different world." Chen Miao tilted her head upwards to look at the second floor. There stood Han Jingru. Though the lights were quite dim, his handsome features could still charm those on the first floor.

When Qin Rou followed Chen Miao's gaze, her expression morphed into one of astonishment.

Just like when Han Jingru spotted her, Qin Rou was also very shocked.

The encounter at Chen Ling's house might've just been a coincidence, but this was Yun City. How on earth could there be a





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coincidence like this!

Could it be that this guy purposely followed her all the way here?

Qin Rou furrowed her brows. Han Jingru acted very cold in front of her last time, but he had stalked her all the way to Yun City, even arranging such a fake act at Mojo. How laughable!

“Qin Rou, I'm warning you, he's mine. Don't get in my way.” Chen Miao warned Qin Rou. Comparing both their appearances, Chen Miao was lacking in some areas, so she was worried Qin Rou would spoil her plan.

Qin Rou cracked a smile of contempt when she heard this, and she said, “Don't worry, why would I fight with you for this type of man?”

“You know him? What type of person is he?” Chen Miao blinked in curiosity. She shifted closer to Qin Rou and began to inquire about Han Jingru's details.

“Him?” Qin Rou's eyes darkened with disdain when she said, “If I tell you he is just a boy toy raised by a wealthy woman, would you



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believe me?"

"That can't be right. Don't slander my target."  
Chen Miao said in an incredulous tone.

The edge of Qin Rou's lips lifted into a sardonic smile. She didn't know it at first. If she didn't witness it with her own eyes, she would have been just as baffled as Chen Miao. However, it was a fact. Not only did this trashy guy was that wealthy woman's kept man, he even used her money to come here. It was such an embarrassment to all men.

"I saw it for myself. How could I be wrong? And why would I slander him for no reason?"  
Qin Rou scoffed.

Chen Miao slouched like a deflated balloon when she heard this. Her head drooped with disappointment. It wasn't easy for her to find a target, but who would've thought that he was a toy boy.

"No wonder he's so handsome. So he's a full-time toy boy." Chen Miao sighed dejectedly.

Qin Rou truly thought that Han Jingru had followed her here on purpose. So she



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abruptly straightened from her seat and walked towards the base of the stairs to the second floor.

There was a bouncer situation by the base of the stairs to prevent guests who didn't know any better from entering. And now that Han Jingru and Molan were both upstairs, the bouncer would of course tighten their security and stop anyone from going up there, even women.

"I'm sorry, miss. The second floor is a private section." The bouncer stretched a hand out to stop Qin Rou from advancing.

A private section?

When Qin Rou heard this, she sneered again. This guy used a woman's money and mixed himself in these kinds of things. He even had such a high status at Mojo. It seemed like his usual expenses were no small amount.

"I know him." Qin Rou said.

The bouncer shook his head and said, "No one is allowed up there. If he knows you, he would've told me, but I wasn't informed of

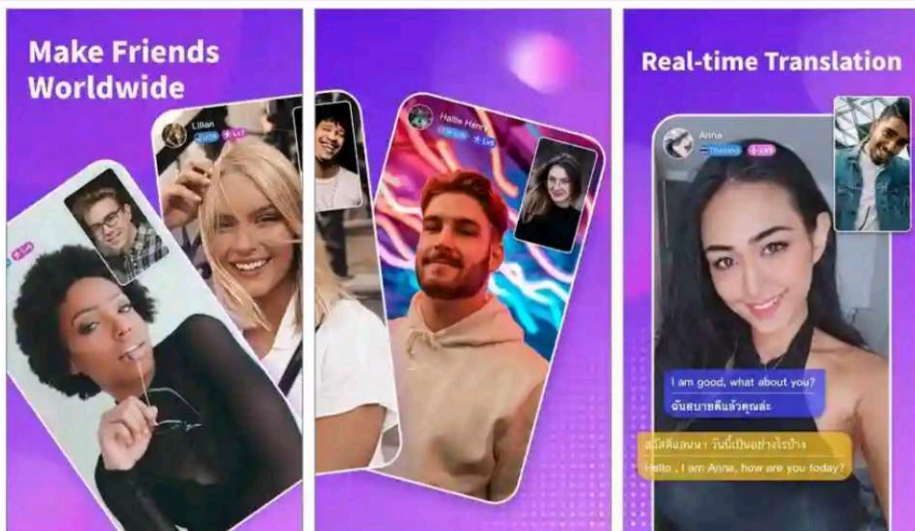




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anything about this.”

Qin Rou's brows creased with displeasure. She icily said, “You better go and inform him now. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'd be making a big mistake.”

Chen Miao who noticed the small commotion came to stand beside Qin Rou and told the bouncer, “You're just a bouncer. Hurry up and inform him. You don't want to be scolded by your boss because of this.”

His boss was right upstairs and he didn't say anything about this, so why would the bouncer need to inform him anything.

“Our boss is right upstairs, but he didn't inform me anything. I'd have to kindly ask the both of you to leave.” The bouncer politely said.

When they heard that the boss was upstairs, Qin Rou and Chen Miao's gazes both strayed to Molan, because he was the only one who had the look of a boss.

Of course to outsiders, Molan was indeed Mojo's boss. But how many people actually knew that this nightclub belonged to Han



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Jingru?

“Jingru, those two girls are prepared to barge right upstairs. What do you think? Should we allow it?” On the second floor, Molan snickered towards Han Jingru.

Han Jingru wanted to stay out of trouble as much as possible when it came to Qin Rou, because she was Qin Fu's niece after all and he couldn't do anything to her. However if he bumped into her, he couldn't possibly avoid the jeers and insults, so it was best to avoid meeting at all.

“No.” Han Jingru replied with a single word.

“Aih, you're so cruel. If I had such a wonderful blessing bestowed upon me, I would've-”

“My sister-in-law is watching you from above. Aren't you afraid of getting strike by lighting if you continue talking nonsense?” Han Jingru interrupted Molan.

Molan subconsciously hunched his shoulders. This kind of thing was believed to be true, so he quickly clamped his mouth shut.





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Qin Rou was halted at the base of the stairs. When she saw that Han Jingru sent her a short glance but still didn't tell the bouncers to allow them in, her blood boiled with anger. Did he stalk me just to act cool in front of me?

Qin Rou angrily strutted back to her own booth, then complained, "Is this how a toy boy finds a sense of existence for himself?"

"What do you mean?" Chen Miao, who was beside her, asked in confusion.

"Hmp!" Qin Rou snorted in dissatisfaction and said, "He purposely followed me here to Yun City just to meet me, but now he's refusing to meet me on purpose. Isn't this finding a sense of existence?"

Chen Miao didn't know what had happened between Qin Rou and Han Jingru, so what Qin Rou said made her feel that she was being overreactive and thought too highly of herself.

Does showing up at same nightclub mean that he stalked her? It could've purely been a coincidence.



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“Maybe it was just a coincidence. From what I can see, he doesn't look like he's interested in you.” Chen Miao said casually.

Qin Rou didn't think it was a coincidence at all. Yan Jing and Yun City were located so far apart. How could there be such a coincidence?

“Just you wait and see. Believe it or not, he'll come and look for me later.” Qin Rou said confidently.

“I don't believe it. Let's bet on it. How about betting on a handbag? Are you up for it?” Chen Miao intentionally said it with a provocative tone. She recently took a liking to a newly launched handbag, but it was just too bad that there was no one to settle the bill for her.

The handbag was definitely not cheap, but this was a matter of pride. So how could Qin Rou choose to back down? That's why she agreed without thinking twice.

The view on the second floor was wide; it was possible to see almost the whole nightclub. Han Jingru's gaze didn't settle on Qin Rou for even one second, because he



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really wasn't interested in her at all.

“Did you realize that tonight feels a little bit off?” Han Jingru abruptly asked Molan.

Molan was still praying silently, apologizing to his wife high above the sky. He was really afraid that his wife's spirit would get angry because of the gibberish he said just now. That's why he wasn't aware of anything feeling off tonight.

“What's wrong?” Molan asked in puzzlement.

“There are some people who are just sitting there. They don't look like they've come here to have fun. On the contrary, they keep surveying their surroundings.” Han Jingru explained.

“It could be because they haven't found their target. They probably want to choose carefully. This is like a predator hunting for its prey. They have to wait patiently in silence.” Molan chuckled.