

Ling Heng stood there awkwardly after hearing Molan's questions.

He had no right to joke with the two bosses. He did not know what could happen to him if he openly did so.

He bowed his head and pretended not to hear anything.

“Molan, I think you are getting more and more shameless,” Han Jingru chuckled.

“Jingru, you don't know me well. I've always been like this! So forget about the money, alright?” Molan said.

Han Jingru could not deal with this version of Molan. In any case, he had not expected Molan to return him the money. Even though two billion dollars was not a small sum, it was insignificant when dealing with the Han Corporation.

Han Jingru looked at the time and saw that it was lunchtime.

He said,

“Well, at least treat me to lunch if you are not going to return me the money?”

“Staff meals. Eat all you want. I can ask the kitchen staff to give you two more bowls of rice,” Molan acted like a generous man as he said this.

“Such a f***ker like you really deserves a punch,” Han Jingru spat out between his gritted teeth.

At the Peninsula Hotel, a manicurist knelt on the floor as she sought forgiveness from Han Tong.

The door pushed open at this time and Wu Feng entered the room.

After Han Qing died, Wu Feng became Han Tong's messenger. Wu Feng took care of everything so that Han Tong did not need to reveal herself.

“What are you doing here?” Han Tong said to Wu Feng coldly.

To her, Wu Feng was just a loser. She would have kicked him out if she had others to serve her.

“Young Mistress, there's an update on Jiang Yan,” Wu Feng said.

Han Tong raised her eyebrows at this.

“Get out. Don't embarrass the industry with these horrible skills of yours,” Han Tong yelled at the manicurist.

The manicurist quickly scurried out of the room in fear.

It was her first time meeting a customer like Han Tong. Han Tong had moved and caused the nail art to be messy. However, Han Tong had blamed her and had even asked her to kneel on the floor to earn her forgiveness.

“Hurry up and spit it all out. Leave after,” Han Tong ordered.

“Jiang Yan has found a few men. I think she is trying to kill Han Jingru,” Wu Feng reported.

“This woman really can't control herself. Find a way to help her. It would be best if Han Jingru dies today,” Han Tong said.

The only way Han Tong could kill Han Jingru was to make use of Jiang Yan. Since Jiang Yan already started to move along, she must find a way to help the woman succeed.

“Young Mistress, I can do it too. However, if Old Master finds out about this, I'm sure he would blame you,” Wu Feng said.

“Are you stupid or what? I asked you to help Jiang Yan. Of course, you're meant not to reveal yourself so that Dad doesn't know I'm behind this. If I could do it openly, I would have used Di Yang instead of a loser like you,” Han Tong scowled coldly.

“I recently met a man. Perhaps he can help,” Wu Feng said.

Han Tong looked at Wu Feng and said, “Stop beating around the bush and just tell me about what you suggest.”

Wu Feng nodded, “Young Mistress, The guy I met is called Dong Hao. You may not know who he is, but surely you have heard of the Qi family?”

“Who the f*** is the Qi family? How would I know them?” Han Tong said impatiently.

“Qi Donglin? He came for Old Master's birthday celebration,” Wu Feng said.

“Ah, in that case, I think I may know him. He has some reputation in the Chinese community too. But he obviously can't compare to the Han family. Furthermore, I heard that someone wants to ruin the Qi family, and my father is involved too,” Han Tong finished.

“Yes, someone indeed wants to target the Qi family. The Old Master wants that too. That is why I think this is a good opportunity for you to show Old Master what you are capable of,” Wu Feng stated.

“What do you mean?” Han Tong asked in a puzzled manner.

“According to my sources, Dong Hao is the bodyguard of Qi Donglin's daughter, and he is now in Yun City. This must mean that Qi Bingying is in Yun City too. There is an opportunity to kill two birds with one stone now. If something happened to Qi Bingying in Yun City, Qi Donglin will definitely flip the whole city over in search of her,” Wu Feng said.

“Qi Bingying?” Han Tong frowned. She remembered this woman. She was the one who had taken the limelight away from herself at her father's birthday celebration.

Even Han Jia had been obsessed with her for a long time. However, Han Jia did not get an opportunity to meet with her again as she had left shortly after. Han Tong never had an opportunity to punish her for it too.

“Yes!” Han Tong looked up suddenly.

She cried out in realization,

“That woman was pushing the wheelchair last time! No wonder she looked so familiar! So that

was Qi Bingying!”

“Young Mistress, you're right. That was indeed Qi Bingying,” Wu Feng confirmed.

“Well, then here's what we should do. Use the Qi family to kill Han Jingru. This is the perfect plan,” Han Tong smiled as she said this.

Once Han Jingru died, she could put all the blame on the Qi family and not have to worry at all. She would even be able to take her revenge on Qi Bingying.

“Will do,” Wu Feng left the room after replying her.

Han Tong smiled coldly and mumbled to herself, “Han Jingru, today will be your death anniversary. I wonder how many people will remember a loser like you?”

Han Tong looked down at her fingers and observed the ruined nail art. Her blood started to boil again at the imperfection.

She gave a call to the hotel security and sneered, "Who booked that manicurist earlier? Get him into my room now! Also, find someone to shut down that nail shop!"

Dong Hao had been in a bad mood ever since he knew that Han Jingru and Qi Bingying lived under the same roof. Even though he knew that Qi Bingying would never be physically intimate with Han Jingru, he still felt uneasy at the thought of the two of them seeing each other every day.

To Dong Hao, a loser like Han Jingru was not worthy of a woman as perfect as Qi Bingying. Unfortunately, he could not kill Han Jingru as he knew Qi Bingying would blame him for his death her entire life.

"Well, we meet again," Wu Feng said. Wu Feng knew Dong Hao's routes well.

"If your men don't retreat now, there will be ten bodies found after tonight," Dong Hao said calmly.

"I recognized you at the boxing ring. I just did

not know why you had appeared in Yun City. That's why I arranged for someone to follow you. But don't worry, I will ask them to stop now," Wu Feng said calmly.

"We do not belong in the same circle. Why are you here?" Dong Hao questioned.

"Well, indeed, we may not belong to the same circle. However, I'm sure we can least become allies if there is a common enemy between us?" Wu Feng said as he smiled.

"Allies?" Dong Hao scoffed. Qi family landed in this state largely because of the Han family. No matter what Wu Feng offered, Dong Hao felt that he could never become allies with him.

"Don't you want Han Jingru to die?" Wu Feng prompted.

Dong Hao's expression darkened as he heard Han Jingru's name. If not for Qi Bingying, he would have killed Han Jingru already.

"I want him to die. But I won't do it. Don't even

think about using me,” Dong Hao spoke. before preparing to leave.

“I know why you don't want to do it. However, there is a good opportunity right now. Don't you at least want to hear me out?”



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Dong Hao stopped in his tracks. He felt extremely conflicted.

He knew that Qi Bingying would never forgive him if he killed or had helped to kill Han Jingru.

It would be a joke to try to get closer to Qi Bingying by killing Han Jingru.

However, he could not control himself after hearing Wu Feng's words.

If there was indeed an opportunity, he would not let Han Jingru off.

Wu Feng smiled knowingly and continued, "I can guarantee you that Qi Bingying would not blame you after you kill him. Somebody else will take the blame."

"Who?" Dong Hao asked.

"Jiang Yan," Wu Feng replied.

Dong Hao raised his eyebrows as he asked, "Isn't Jiang Yan the mother-in-law of Han Jingru? Why

would she take the blame?"

Wu Feng sighed and said, "Well, most mothers-in-law are scary nowadays. She probably wants to kill Han Jingru as much as you do."

Dong Hao was not really familiar with the relations in the Su family. From what he heard, he only knew that the Su family did not favor Han Jingru. However, did Jiang Yan not change her mind towards Han Jingru after what he had done to help the family?

"The Su Family is where they are today only because of Han Jingru. Isn't Jiang Yan afraid that she would lose everything if she kills Han Jingru?" Dong Hao asked.

"Well, she wants to kill Han Jingru precisely because she is afraid that the Su Family would lose everything. I won't explain the details to you as it would just waste my time. All you need to know is that Jiang Yan wants to kill Han Jingru and that it's going to happen today. However, the men she found are no match for Han Jingru. That's why it must be done by you," Wu Feng

said.

Dong Hao was indeed a good fighter. However, he was not foolish. Wu Feng obviously told him this to make use of him.

Why didn't Wu Feng choose to go himself if it was indeed such a good opportunity? Dong Hao wondered. "Don't you want Han Jingru to die too?" Wu Feng repeated.

Wu Feng had no right to tell Dong Hao about the situation in the Han family. He stood up and said, "Han Jingru will appear in an old town in the outskirts of town at three in the afternoon. It's all up to you now."

Dong Hao's expression grew cold as he watched Wu Feng leave.

Jiang Yan already had a plan to kill Han Jingru. This was a good opportunity for Dong Hao; he knew he would not come across a chance like this again.

Dong Hao quickly decided to make use of this

opportunity without any further hesitation. He did not want to think about how Qi Bingying would react once she knew that Han Jingru was dead. As long as someone other than him took the blame, he was alright with it.

Han Jingru had lunch at Mojo before leaving at two in the afternoon.

He had not met Su Yimo in a long time, so he definitely missed her a lot.

They stuck by each other as husband and wife for three years. Even her snores were hypnotizing for him.

He reached the old town within half an hour. Han Jingru walked around the place before his meeting with Su Yimo. Even though the old town was near to Yun City, Han Jingru had never come here before.

At this moment, a bald man began approaching him. Han Jingru had spotted him from afar.

As the bald man approached, Han Jingru asked,

“Do we know each other?”

“There's a woman who broke an expensive vase in our shop. She said her husband would compensate us, is that you?” the bald man asked.

Was the woman Su Yimo?

Han Jingru asked hurriedly, “What did you do to her?”

“Don't worry, we just asked her to pay for the vase. Everything would be settled if you hand us the money,” the bald man said.

“Bring me there. I will not let you off if you laid a finger on her,” Han Jingru said coldly.

The bald man smiled. This man in front of him was going to die soon, how could he still be so courageous and daring?

“Let's go then,” the bald man nodded and led the way.

As Han Jingru followed behind, he began to feel

that the whole situation was a little weird. If Su Yimo was indeed in trouble, why didn't she phone him? Furthermore, how did this bald man know who he was just by looking at him?

There were many people in the old town. However, the bald man had approached him directly as though he already who he was.

Han Jingru held these thoughts in his head as he followed the bald man into a deserted house. There was no one else around.

“If you don't walk faster, I can't guarantee what's going to happen to your wife,” the bald man threatened.

Han Jingru smiled slightly. While he did not know what the bald man's intentions were, he could confirm that Su Yimo was not here.

He had to follow the bald man if he wanted to find out what was going on.

Han Jingru quickly walked in.

As he entered the courtyard, the door closed behind him, and two men blocked the exit. A few other men suddenly appeared from inside the house.

There were total of seven of them. All of them looked on at Han Jingru with fierce eyes.

“Who asked all you losers to come here?” Han Jingru questioned, smiling slightly. Even though they looked strong, Han Jingru could tell that they were never professionally trained.

There were many people who wanted him dead in Yun City. However, to find such incapable men meant that the person did not really know Han Jingru.

It was definitely not Han Tong. If she wanted to kill him, she would just have asked Di Yang to do it.

Did he offend somebody else unintentionally recently?

“What a stubborn man. We are all outlaws, don't

you dare look down on us,” the bald man gritted his teeth and spat.

“Outlaws?” Han Jingru scoffed. He continued, “Well, you may be able to fight a man on the streets, but you will not be able to fight me.”

“Well, since you are so arrogant, why don't you have a taste of our punches? Don't forget to mention our names in hell.”

The few of them charged him at the same time. They surrounded Han Jingru and approached him with a promise of violence in their stances. Each of them held a weapon in their hands.

Han Jingru could not let his guard down. Though they might not have been professionally trained, they still outnumbered him. Furthermore, every one of them had a knife. If he was careless, he might actually die here today.

Jiang Yan was watching the scene from a window. She clenched her fists as she watched on nervously.

This was a good opportunity to kill Han Jingru. Even though she was worried that she would be exposed, she couldn't resist seeing Han Jingru lying in a pool of blood.

As long as Han Jingru died, the Su Family would be able to lead a safe life.

Su Yimo would then be able to find someone else and be happy.

“Yimo, I'm doing this for you. Please don't blame me. Blame yourself for offending Han Tong,” Jiang Yan mumbled to herself.

Jiang Yan was initially confident. However, she started to become nervous as she saw two men collapse to the ground.

How could Han Jingru be so powerful even when he was outnumbered?

When Han Jingru was with the Su family, he never returned a punch when Su Ruijun had beat him up.

If he was indeed that good, why did he not fight back then?

The bald man was shocked as he watched his men collapse one by one. They outnumbered and surrounded him, yet Han Jingru still managed to have the upper hand. His men started to fear him.

“Don't be afraid! The man is tired now! Kill him!” the bald man yelled and led the attack.

The others mustered up their courage as they saw their leader charge.

Han Jingru stood at this spot and sneered, “Why are you digging your own graves? How could so few of you be my match?”

“I will tear you apart today!” the bald man yelled.

The few of them advanced towards Han Jingru again. Han Jingru decided not to waste his time any longer and fought back hard.

The courtyard fell into a tense silence. Han Jingru won the fight easily as he could be seen standing amidst the group of men who had all fallen to the ground.

The bald man had never failed in his years as an assassin and had thought he would definitely succeed in killing Han Jingru today. However, what happened was the contrary. He ended up looking at Han Jingru with immense fear in his eyes.

He did not know who this powerful man in front of him was who that was so adept at fighting.

“Hmm. You wanted to kill me but look at what happened. Should I kill all of you now, to make sure there are no loose ends?” Han Jingru said to the bald man in a deadly calm voice.

The bald man's eyes flashed with fear. Even though he killed many others, he was afraid of death himself. Only those who had not had their brush with death would say that they were not afraid of dying.

Everyone feared death to a certain extent.

“We were hired by someone else to kill you. You don't have to kill us,” the bald man pleaded.

Han Jingru smiled and walked towards him. He asked, “Whose money did you take then?”

Jiang Yan tensed up as she heard this conversation play out in the room. If they betrayed her, it would be the end of her.

Jiang Yan held her breath, her eyes were full of fear.

Why did a man like Han Jingru rather suffer humiliation in the Su Family when he got beaten up by Su Ruijun? Why did he tolerate all of it! She thought in frustration.

The bald man hesitated in answering Han Jingru. It was against the rules of the industry to reveal the name of their boss. However, he was also afraid that Han Jingru would kill him if he did not reveal Jiang Yan's name.

“Well, these losers are not your match. What about me then?” A familiar voice could be heard suddenly.

Han Jingru turned around quickly and saw Dong Hao jump down from the wall. His heart sank.

He had beat this group of men easily as they were not professionally trained. However, Dong Hao was different. He was extremely adept at fighting. Han Jingru had lost badly the previous time they fought.

“Dong Hao, I'm working with your Young Mistress now. Before you kill me, shouldn't you be asking for her permission?” Han Jingru asked.

Dong Hao stalked towards Han Jingru. He had beat Han Jingru once. To him, Han Jingru was like a piece of meat on a chopping board; he could do anything he wanted with him.

“Han Jingru, can't you tell I'm doing this on my own accord?” Dong Hao chuckled deeply.

Han Jingru took a deep breath and said, “If you

kill me, no one is going to save the Qi family.”

“To be honest, I did hope that you would be able to help the Qi family. However, Young Mistress is too obsessed with you now. I don't want her to fall too deep for you. The only way that can be prevented is through your death,” Dong Hao scowled. He continued, “As for helping the Qi family, I can do that too.”

“You?” Han Jingru looked at Dong Hao. Dong Hao only knew how to fight. However, the Qi family could not be saved by winning fights.

“Dong Hao, you must be more self-aware. If you did have such capabilities to help the Qi family, why would Qi Bingying come and ask for my help? She never saw you as an asset, nor has she ever saw hope in you to save her family.” Han Jingru reasoned.

Dong Hao was provoked by Han Jingru's harsh words.

“You are going to die soon, so I will let you say whatever you want. In your next life, don't bump

into me or I will kill you again,” Dong Hao said as he crouched over slightly. He was ready to attack the man anytime.

Han Jingru knew that if he really fought Dong Hao, he would die. He had to think of ways to avoid any physical confrontation with him.

However, Dong Hao's intentions were extremely clear. It was going to be hard to convince him not to jump him with just a few words!

In the room, Jiang Yan saw hope once more. She did not know who came, but she could tell Han Jingru was afraid of this man. This meant that Han Jingru was not as good as a fighter as this man.

As long as Han Jingru died, it did not matter to Jiang Yan as to who killed him.

She only had one wish – for Han Jingru to die so that Su Yimo would stop thinking of him.

“Come on! Kill that loser!” Jiang Yan yelled internally to herself.

At this moment, Han Jingru fished out his phone and faced the camera towards Dong Hao.

“Do you think I would be faster than you? That I would be able to send your picture to Qi Bingying's phone right before you murder me? What do you think she will do if she knew that it was you who was responsible for my death?” Han Jingru said.

Dong Hao stopped in his tracks. He gritted his teeth and said, “Han Jingru, you are not a man at all. How can you resort to such tactics?”

“Pfft, I don't think like you. After all, I am not your match. I can only do this to survive.” Han Jingru responded. He knew that he would not win in a fight against Dong Hao. He was not going to dig his own grave for no reason.

Dong Hao could not wait to kill Han Jingru. However, he doubted as to whether he would be as fast as Han Jingru.

The main reason why he dared not kill Han Jingru was because of Qi Bingying. He did not

want Qi Bingying to know that it was him who had killed Han Jingru.

If Han Jingru sent his picture to Qi Bingying, his death would lead back to him.

“If you leave now, I can pretend nothing happened. I will never tell this to Qi Bingying. What do you say?” Han Jingru reasoned.

Dong Hao was annoyed. Han Jingru was right in front of him. He could kill him right there and then.

But could he really do it? If Qi Bingying ended up hating him for killing Han Jingru, there was no meaning behind all this.

Dong Hao stood up straight and said, “I will not do anything that would make Young Mistress upset.”

Han Jingru breathed a sigh of relief. He had only tried threatening Dong Hao with Qi Bingying. Luckily, he had succeeded. It seemed as though Dong Hao really liked Qi Bingying. However, Qi

Bingying did not like him at all. Dong Hao's fate was sealed.

"I will not let her know what happened today," Han Jingru promised.

As Dong Hao and Han Jingru brushed past each other, Han Jingru stopped and said, "I will not kill you today. However, there will be a day when you die at my hands."

Dong Hao just smiled as though he found his statement funny.

After Dong Hao left, Han Jingru did not hesitate to beat up the bald man. He had to find out who the mastermind was so that he could keep himself away from danger.

The bald man knelt on the ground and begged him. As he saw Han Jingru toying with his knife, he finally blurted out in fear, "It's Jiang Yan! She was the one who wanted you dead."

Jiang Yan!

This shocked Han Jingru to his core.

He had his doubts about many people but did not expect for this to be arranged by Jiang Yan.

Did she really want him dead so bad?

This also meant that Su Yimo never wanted to meet him here today. It was all part of Jiang Yan's scheme when she used Su Yimo's phone to lure Han Jingru to this place.

Han Jingru tossed the knife away and mumbled to himself, "I thought that I had never let the Su Family down. Why does she despise me so much?"

Outside the room, Jiang Yan's legs gave way as she fell to the ground. Han Jingru knew everything!

If Han Jingru told Su Yimo what she did, Su Yimo might take action against her. Jiang Yan could not imagine what would happen to her then.

“I will give you one last chance. I hope you treasure it. If I see you again, I will kill you with my own hands as if you were treacherous my mother-in-law,” Han Jingru warned.

Jiang Yu often did things that crossed the line. However, Han Jingru had always tolerated her because she was Su Yimo's mother.

However, Jiang Yan utterly triggered Han Jingru today. He could not let Jiang Yan mess up his plans any longer.

“Look carefully. This bald fellow right here is an example of what will happen to you if you continue to come after me.” Han Jingru used all his force to step on the bald man's neck.

The bald man struggled underneath him and was motionless within a few minutes.

Jiang Yan sat on the floor with her face pale.

The bald man took his last breath after Han Jingru crushed his neck with his legs. Han Jingru said that he was an example!

Jiang Yan clearly knew what this meant.

She knew that it was not an empty threat. She had seen with her own eyes how Han Jingru forced Nangong Shuxian to hang herself.

Han Jingru was definitely cold blooded.

Jiang Yan knew that she would be dead today if not for Su Yimo.

However, she was not willing to concede defeat. She still wanted to get rid of Han Jingru despite her fear of him.

If Han Jingru and Su Yimo got married again, he would have a stronghold over the Su Family!

Jiang Yan did not want to be subordinate to Han Jingru, especially since she always saw him as a

loser.

Jiang Yan stood up once she had made sure Han Jingru left. She walked into the room.

The bald man laid there dead. His death was Han Jingru's doing. The other injured men were witnesses. Jiang Yan wanted to take revenge badly.

“He killed your friend. Why don't you call the police?” Jiang Yan asked the rest. If the police got involved and Han Jingru was charged with murder, he would be put behind bars for the rest of his life. For Jiang Yan, it was better than nothing.

The few of them looked at Jiang Yan as though she was a fool. They were all wanted for murder. Why would they call the police and dig their own graves?

Jiang Yan noticed their silence and continued, “Are you sure you want him to just die in vain?”

“Boss would not have died if not for you, b*tch.

If you don't give us one million dollars now, don't even think of leaving this place,” one of them sneered.

The rest of them stood up and surrounded her.

Jiang Yan said, “Well if you call the police and act as witnesses, I will give you one million.”

The man who spoke earlier smiled and chuckled, “We are all wanted for murder. You want us to call the police so that we will all get caught?”

Jiang Yan instantly realized the reason why these people would not call the police; they were outlaws themselves.

Fear crept into Jiang Yan's body as she noticed their menacing expressions.

“Well, b*tch, you might be a little old, but you are just enough for us. If you don't give us the money soon, I can't guarantee that we will not harm you.”

“You look like you take care of yourself well. I'm

sure your skin must be smooth.”

“We will only know if we put our hands on you.”

A few of them started to approach Jiang Yan as they spoke.

Jiang Yan grew flustered. She quickly rushed her words out, “Okay! Okay! I will give you all the money. I don't have that much cash now though...can we go to the bank?”

Jiang Yan was furious; she did not expect this to happen. Not only did Han Jingru now know that she was the mastermind, but she was also going to lose a million dollars.

Han Jingru remained in a bad mood even after he left the old town. He had initially looked forward to meeting Su Yimo but ended up being caught in Jiang Yan's plan. Not only did all his excitement vanish into thin air, but he also started to develop a deep-rooted hatred for Jiang Yan.

At the Peninsula Hotel, Han Tong got the news that Han Jingru was still alive.

Han Tong was extremely disappointed. They just wasted a good opportunity to kill Han Jingru! She was also afraid that Jiang Yan would be hesitant to try again since she failed this time.

If she could not use Jiang Yan to kill Han Jingru, there would be no other alternatives to do so.

“I thought you were sure that he would die? Why is he still alive?” Han Tong demanded, looking at Wu Feng for an answer.

Wu Feng thought it was weird too. He was confident that Han Jingru would have been killed off by Dong Hao, given that the latter hated him so much.

“Young Mistress, Dong Hao really does hate Han Jingru very much. Han Jingru should have been dead by now,” Wu Feng said, feeling confused himself.

“Could Dong Hao not be Han Jingru's match?” Han Tong asked.

“No way,” Wu Feng shook his head firmly. Han

Jingru's fighting skills were nowhere near Dong Hao's. After all, Dong Hao was a professional assassin and bodyguard. Han Jingru was just better at fighting than the average man on the street.

“Di Yang, what do you think?” Han Tong looked towards Di Yang and asked.

“Han Jingru is someone with great potential. Otherwise, Yan Wan would not trust him that much. However, currently, he really isn't Dong Hao's match.” Di Yang replied.

“Young Mistress, I don't think Dong Hao will go against Qi Bingying's wishes. Hence, he will only kill Han Jingru if Qi Bingying did not know about it. Maybe, Han Jingru had used Qi Bingying to threaten Dong Hao, and that's why Dong Hao did not kill him,” Wu Feng pondered.

Han Tong laughed at this and said, “That loser. I can't believe he used a woman so that he could live. He really is a loser.”

“Young Mistress, if we kill Qi Bingying, Dong

Hao will not bother stopping then,” Wu Feng said.

Han Tong liked this suggestion. Her father had only stopped her from killing Han Jingru, but not anyone else.

However, there was another problem with this.

If Dong Hao knew who killed Qi Bingying, he would definitely take revenge for her. Perhaps he would not even care whether Han Jingru was dead or alive if Qi. Bingying was dead.

“Do you have any idea how we can possibly blame Qi Bingying's death on Han Jingru? If not, then whatever you said was just useless,” Han Tong retorted.

Wu Feng bowed his head in silence. Given Han Jingru and Qi Bingying's current relationship, he definitely could not accomplish what Han Tong wanted.

“If you don't have a detailed plan, then keep your mouth shut and get out,” Han Tong said coldly.

Wu Feng went out of the room in silence.

Han Tong walked towards Di Yang and said in a coquettish voice, "Di Yang, why don't you help me? I really want him to die and help Han Qing take revenge. After all, she has served me for so many years. I can't just sit around and do nothing."

Di Yang just smiled. He knew Han Tong well. Han Qing's death meant nothing to her. Why would she want to take revenge for Han Qing? She wanted Han Jingru dead just so she would feel better.

"I do have an idea. However, it might be dangerous for Han Jia," Di Yang said with a smile.

"Han Jia? What has this got to with him?" Han Jia asked in a confused manner. After she came to Yun City, she was separated from Han Jia and did not know where he went.

"Doesn't Han Jia like Qi Bingying very much? You can use Qi Bingying to sow some discord

between Han Jia and Han Jingru. As long as Han Jingru hurts Han Jia, you would have a reason to kill him. However, Han Jia would be at risk then,” Di Yang said.

Han Tong frowned. This plan was workable given that Han Jia was indeed obsessed with Qi Bingying. Furthermore, Han Jia was a man who would not have any respect for Han Jingru given his arrogance. It was easy for them to become enemies.

However, Di Yang was right. They would have no idea how much danger Han Jia would be in if they executed this plan.

“If he really does hurt Han Jia, will you kill him?” Han Tong asked Di Yang.

Di Yang shook his head without hesitation and said, “Han Jingru is protected by Yan Wan. If I kill him, Yan Wan will definitely come after me. I don't think I can win against Yan Wan.”

A hint of impatience and restlessness flashed across her face. However, she hid it well and

said, "Well, if you can't kill him, there's no point to this plan, is there?"

"What about Wu Feng?" Di Yang asked.

Han Tong scoffed. She never really cared for Wu Feng ever since Di Yang had arrived.

She said,

"Wu Feng is a loser. He never really succeeds at anything. I don't trust him."

"Well, as long as I delay Yan Wan, it would be easy for Wu Feng to kill Han Jingru," Di Yang said.

Han Tong smiled and said, "Alright then. Let's make Han Jia and Han Jingru enemies."

"Aren't you afraid that Han Jia would be injured?"

"Di Yang, I'm hungry. Let's get some food,"
Ignoring Di Yang's question, Han Tong held onto his arms and dragged him out of her office in

search of food.



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Han Tong's behavior showed Di Yang that she did not care about Han Jia being placed in danger in the grand scheme of things.

She was ruthless when she wanted to accomplish something.

Di Yang was nonchalant to this. In fact, he admired Han Tong for it.

To Di Yang, even though Han Tong was just a woman, she was better poised than Han Jia to take over as the matriarch of the Han family.

Not only were Han Tong's capabilities beyond comparison, but she was also much more scheming and ruthless compared to Han Jia. Han Jia only enjoyed playing around and had no real abilities to help the family. As such, if the Han family landed in Han Jia's hands, the family would fall quickly.

It was said that a wealthy young master had recently appeared in Yun City. He had spent money like nobody's business. Within a month of arrival, he had expended more than a few

hundred thousand just on welcome gifts to women around. Word of his act had spread around town as though he was a legend.

All the clubs anticipated the arrival of this so-called legend. Many women also flocked towards him and hoped to meet him. They knew that as long as he was happy, they would be gifted extremely expensive gifts.

Needless to say, such a legend could only be Han Jia.

After arriving in Yun City, Han Jia had visited all the different clubs as though he was trying to conquer a quest. He did not bother taking revenge on Han Jingru as he trusted Han Tong to do it. All he cared about was spending time with women.

No words could describe how quickly he spent his fortune away.

Han Jia would bring large wads of cash every time he visited a club. Whoever made him happy would get ten thousand at once. Of course, because of his wealth and generosity, all the clubs

would not take in other customers when he was around.

In the private room of a club, a dozen ladies stood in front of Han Jia wearing only bikinis.

There were some bottles of wine on the marble table. However, apart from that, there were the endless wads of cash which Han Jia would soon give to others.

All the women were extremely excited and started to flatter Han Jia.

Han Jia thoroughly enjoyed the experience as it made him feel like a king.

As he enjoyed his time, one of the ladies caught his attention. Han Jia was about to call her over when his phone rang.

Han Jia turned down the music after he saw the caller ID.

“Shh, be quiet. I'm picking up a call,” Han Jia demanded.

The room fell into silence. Nobody dared to disobey Han Jia's words.

He picked up the phone and asked carefully, "Sis, why did you call? Are we going back to the States that quickly?"

Han Jia was definitely not done with his time in Yun City; where he enjoyed far more freedom than in the States.

When he had received Han Tong's call, he thought that Han Tong already won the battle against Han Jingru and had called to ask him to pack his bags. For a moment, Han Tong felt angry at Han Jingru for being so easy to defeat, causing his playtime in Yun City to be cut short!

"Don't worry, it's not time yet. But I do have some good news for you," Han Tong said.

"What good news?" Han Jia asked curiously.

"I remember you liked Qi Bingying?" Han Tong asked.

Han Jia sat up as he heard Qi Bingying's name.

After he had met Qi Bingying for the first time, he became so obsessed with her that no other women would be able to attract him. All he could think of was how to court Qi Bingying.

His hopes were dashed after Qi Bingying returned to China. The Han family would never return to China and hence there was no way for them to meet again.

“Sis, do you know where she is?” Han Jia asked excitedly.

“I bumped into her. What a coincidence. Maybe fate does want her to belong to you,” Han Tong said. She liked that Han Jia was obsessed with women and would even help Han Jia cover up his tracks from their parents in the States so that he could enjoy his time in the clubs. This way, Han Jia would never fight against her for the position of the head of the Han family.

Han Jia became the way he was mostly because of Han Tong. Han Tong had started to scheme for

the position of the head of the Han family ever since she was young. She knew that the more Han Jia presented himself as a loser, the more success she had at getting what she wanted.

“Where is she? Is she in Yun City?” Han Jia asked hurriedly. None of the ladies in front of him could compare to Qi Bingying. He was willing to give up what was in front of him immediately just to meet her.

However, Han Jia would never totally stop womanizing. Perhaps he would just be more reserved in doing so in order to leave a good impression on Qi Bingying. However, after he managed to court her, he would surely return to his old ways of playing around.

“Yes, I know where she is. Do you want to know?” Han Tong asked.

“Sis, please stop beating around the bush. Please just tell me now. I'm itching to see her,” Han Jia was getting impatient.

“Do I treat you well?” Han Tong asked

deliberately.

“Yes, of course, better than everyone else,” Han Jia replied without hesitation.

“How sweet. Alright, I will send you the address,” Han Tong hung up and sent Qi Bingying's address to Han Jia.

It was the address of the apartment Han Jingru had rented.

Han Jia wanted to leave immediately after he received the address.

All of the women looked dismayed as they had not gotten any of the cash Han Jia had brought along. Naturally, they did not want him to leave.

It was rare that such a wealthy customer would come by. They might never meet someone like him again.

Han Jia smiled as he noticed their expressions. He said, “Don't look so sad! All these belong to whoever gets it first. Don't leave anything on the

table, not even a cent!”

The women heard this and grew excited once more.

They rushed to the table and climbed on top of it. The scene turned chaotic very quickly. Some of them even started to pull on each other's hair, even going as far as kicking each other. Curses and loud shouting could be heard too.

Han Jia just laughed at this. To him, none of these women could compare to Qi Bingying.

“Boring. What a waste of my time,” Han Jia sighed before he left the private room.

The club manager stood outside at the entrance. He looked perplexed as Han Jia told him he was about to leave. He had waited long for Han Jia's arrival. For him to leave so quickly would be detrimental to the club.

“Young Master Han, are these women not to your liking? Don't worry, the boss has told me that I can always get others for you if you are not

happy with them. Do you have any preferences, Young Master Han?" the manager said to Han Jia. His boss had instructed him to make Han Jia happy no matter what it took. It was more important that Han Jia stayed.

"No need. These women are too boring for me," Han Jia replied calmly. All he wanted to do was to look for Qi Bingying. Nothing could make him stay now.

The manager was confused. He knew what kind of women had previously served Han Jia at the other clubs. Why was he complaining now?

After Han Jia left, the manager sighed. If the boss knew about this, he would blame it all on the manager for sure. He might even lose his job.

"All these wealthy people...I really can't tell what's on their mind. How could he not like these women? They are considered A-grade in Yun City!" the manager shook his head and mumbled to himself.

Han Jia left the club and drove straight to Qi

Bingying's estate.

Han Jia had always used money to get all the women he wanted. However, Han Jia knew that Qi Bingying was different. No amount of money would attract her. He had to think of something else.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru's estate only had four units on each floor. Han Jia did not have much experience in courting women. He decided to use the conventional tactic of bumping into her coincidentally. He did not care whether it would raise suspicions on Qi Bingying's end.

Once he reached her floor, Han Jia rang the doorbell of the unit beside Han Jingru's.

The people who lived in the unit were not tenants. They were in fact owners of the house. However, it was not uncommon for neighbors to never meet in this day and age.

When the owner opened the door and saw Han Jia, he asked, "Who are you? Who are you looking for?"

He heard that the new neighbor who was a young man and mistook Han Jia for him.

"Are you the owner of this house?" Han Jia asked.

"Yes," the owner said.

“Give me your number. I want to buy your house,” Han Jia said. He was used to acting quickly; usually never wasting any second.

To Han Jia, money was no matter. All problems that could be solved by money were not seen as problems to him.

The owner simply laughed. He had never met a man like Han Jia before. Furthermore, he did not intend to sell his place.

“Sorry, I've never thought about selling. You've come to the wrong place,” the owner said.

“A million, is that enough?” Han Jia asked.

The owner froze. Was this guy mad? In Yun City, a unit in such an old building was at most worth a few hundred thousand.

“Don't joke with me man. How could such a place be worth a million?” the owner asked.

“Don't worry. Just take it as getting some extra money for yourself. I will throw in another two

hundred thousand if you can move out today. What do you say?" Han Jia asked.

The owner looked at Han Jia in disbelief. He thought that Han Jia must be mad.

"Are you trying to play with my feelings? I don't even know you!" the owner exclaimed. He thought that Han Jia was joking with him and looked a little displeased.

"Take your title deed and let's get it done now. If you don't trust me, I can transfer you one hundred thousand right now. What do you say?" Han Jia tried again.

The owner twitched his eyebrows at this. Was this going to be his first pot of gold?

"Are you for real?" the owner asked in a cautious manner. He pinched himself to make sure he was not dreaming.

"Of course I'm for real. If you are free now, let's do the title transfer right away. I don't want to waste any more time," Han Jia responded in a

rush.

The owner could not believe this was happening to him. It was too good to be true!

“Uhm, I think you should transfer me some deposit first. So I can be sure this is not a scam,” the owner stated. He fished out his phone after that. If Han Jia really transferred the money to him, he would move out within the day.

He would be able to get a new house with the million dollars and even have some money left over.

“No problem,” Han Jia took out his phone and transferred one hundred thousand into his account right in front of the man.

The owner was shocked; finally believing Han Jia was dead serious.

“Give me a while. I'm just going to get a change of clothes,” the owner said excitedly.

Han Jia smiled. Money really made the world go

round. He could get everything done with money.

After a while, the owner came out of the house and with the title deed in his hands.

“Let's go,” he said.

When Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng returned from work, they noticed that their neighbor was moving out. Mi Xiaoxing became curious as this was a rather sudden move on his part.

She had met the neighbors once in the lift. They were a middle-aged couple with a teenage daughter and had never mentioned moving out. Why would they move to a new house so suddenly?

“Xiaoxing, are they moving out?” Yang Meng asked, confusion obvious on her face.

Mi Xiaoxing walked over to the house. The family was extremely busy but one could see the smiles on their faces.

As Mi Xiaoxing appeared in front of them, the

movers' gaze shifted onto her very quickly.

Mi Xiaoxing had slender legs and a good figure. It was seldom such beauty would appear in front of them.

“Mr. Zhang, are you moving out?” Mi Xiaoxing asked the owner of the house.

The man, whose name was Mr. Zhang smiled and said, “Yes, I sold the unit to someone.”

“Sold it? That is very sudden indeed. Why did you decide to sell?” Mi Xiaoxing asked.

“Well, I never thought that I could still move houses in my life. But who knew? A wealthy man came by today and bought my house for a high price,” Mr. Zhang bragged.

That was weird. Why would someone visit the unit and buy the place at such a high price?

“How much did you sell it for? You seem to be moving out very quickly. Have you found a new place to stay?” Mi Xiaoxing asked.

“Well, it does not matter whether we have a place to stay now. He said that he would pay me an additional two hundred thousand dollars if I would move out within the day! Obviously, I would do it!” Mr. Zhang smiled happily as he thought about the money. He had never even dreamt that this would happen to him.

Mi Xiaoxing looked extremely shocked. What kind of man was this rich?

She did not probe the matter any further. All she knew was that this new neighbor was an extremely rich man.

However, why did such a man choose to buy a unit here and not stay in the upscale estate?

She returned to her house and continued to ponder on the topic. Yang Meng was confused. No rich man has ever wanted to buy a house here as Yun City had many better estates.

“Xiaoxing, do you think that this new neighbor has other motives when he decided to move here?” Yang Meng asked.

“What do you mean?” Mi Xiaoxing replied.

“Maybe...” Yang Meng thought deeply for a while before continuing, “Maybe he wants to be neighbors with a particular person who lives in this building?”

Yang Meng sat up at this and asked Mi Xiaoxing, “Xiaoxing, maybe it's one of your suitors who found out you lived here!”

Mi Xiaoxing had many suitors; some of them indeed dramatic. However, Mi Xiaoxing had never met a man of such wealth. If she did, she would not still be single!

However, it was not entirely impossible. Perhaps he wanted to show himself off as extremely rich on purpose?

“Xiaoxing, didn't you receive flowers recently? Maybe it was sent by this new neighbor,” Yang Meng said confidently.

Mi Xiaoxing smiled at this. The new neighbor was definitely not courting Yang Meng as she

was definitely not as attractive as her.

“Xiaoxing, you really are so fortunate. Your suitor is so wealthy! I don't even have someone who likes me,” Yang Meng cried out.

Mi Xiaoming began to grow sure that the suitor was here for her. She felt slightly proud of herself at the moment.

However, she was very independent and would never agree to date just any man. However, one of the reasons was that the suitors were not wealthy enough for her. This new neighbor was different. If he could give an additional two hundred just to convince the owner to move out within the day, his wealth was not comparable. Mi Xiaoxing was tempted to know who he was.

She would grab any opportunity to marry into a rich family.

“You definitely will meet someone who loves you soon.” Mi Xiaoxing reassured her friend with a smile. She could not wait to find out who this new neighbor was. He would be the man of her

dreams if he was both wealthy and handsome.

“I hope so too,” Yang Meng sighed. All she hoped for was someone to love her with his whole heart.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the evening, Han Jingru had noticed that the previous owner of the house moved out when he returned. However, he did not probe since he did not stay around a lot. It did not matter to him who his new neighbor was going to be.

As he walked into the house, he could see Qi Bingying busy in the kitchen. The aroma of the food filled the house. Han Jingru admired her cooking skills. Even though Han Jingru himself was good at cooking, he wasn't better than Qi Bingying.

To a certain extent, Han Jingru and Qi Bingying were the same type of person. They were born into wealth but were extremely frugal and humble with their lives. Cooking and preparing meals were done by maids in their families. Yet, the two of them made sure to be familiar with the prices of groceries at the wet market.

“Did you know the neighbors next door are moving out?” Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

“I heard some noise outside but didn't step out to investigate,” Qi Bingying said. She never stepped

out of the house after she moved here as staying at home allowed her to feel closer to Han Jingru. Furthermore, she had nothing else to do.

“Aren't you afraid that you would be bored to death if you stay home? Why don't you at least head out for a walk? Did Yimo and Shen Zhuoman not ask you out?” Han Jingru asked.

“They're extremely busy nowadays. They don't have time to shop around with me,” Qi Bingying shrugged.

“Are they really busy at the company?” Han Jingru asked.

“If you are just here just to ask about Su Yimo, I don't know anything,” Qi Bingying responded.

Han Jingru smiled slightly. It was indeed inappropriate for him to find out about Su Yimo from Qi Bingying. The latter probably did not even want to talk about Su Yimo, especially to him.

“When can we eat?” Han Jingru asked, changing

the topic quickly.

“You can eat first if you're hungry. I have to make one more dish,” Qi Bingying said. She always took such good care of Han Jingru and placed his feelings and needs above hers.

“It's okay. I'll take a shower first,” Han Jingru walked towards the bathroom after he spoke.

He walked into the bathroom to see Qi Bingying's undergarments hanging there. The sight of them made him feel uneasy.

Even though he was married, he never had any intimate relations with Su Yimo. The whole of Yun City knew that. One could only imagine how Han Jingru felt when he saw her undergarments.

Han Jingru swallowed his saliva and directed his gaze away.

“Did she do it deliberately?” Han Jingru mumbled to himself.

Qi Bingying looked slightly absent-minded in the

kitchen as she kept on peeking at the bathroom door.

Soon, Han Jingru was done with his shower and the two ate dinner at the dining table. As they ate, Qi Bingying bowed her head while Han Jingru stayed silent. The atmosphere was a little tense and awkward.

At this moment, a knock could be heard on the door. Han Jingru opened the door and saw a stranger standing there.

Han Jia was surprised when he saw Han Jingru. He only knew that Qi Bingying stayed here and was not aware that there was another man living with her.

Was this man together with her?

“Who are you looking for?” Han Jingru asked.

“I’m the new neighbor,” Han Jia responded with a smile.

“I thought the previous owners just moved. You

moved in quite quickly,” Han Jingru remarked. As Han Jia stood there, Han Jingru could feel a certain animosity between them. Han Jingru became perplexed as he did not even know who the man in front of him was.

“Oh, I'm just here to get to know and greet my new neighbors,” Han Jia said.

“Have you eaten? Do you want to join us?” Han Jingru invited him in.

Han Jia wanted to know what was going on between Qi Bingying and this man in front of him. So, he took the offer and walked into Han Jia's place.

Han Jingru had noticed that this new neighbor stared at Qi Bingying with a certain desire in his eyes.

Qi Bingying was shocked when she locked eyes with the new neighbor. It was obvious that the two of them knew each other.

“It's you!” Qi Bingying cried out.

“Bingying, I didn't know you lived here! I just bought the unit beside you. I guess we are neighbors now?” Han Jia exclaimed, acting surprised when he saw her.

Qi Bingying frowned as she saw through Han Jia's act very quickly. It was definitely not a coincidence like Han Jia made it out to be.

“Well, it seems like you two already know each other. Why don't you two catch up while I head out for a bit? Also, please don't misunderstand, we are just friends,” Han Jingru smiled as he spoke to Han Jia.

He did not know who Han Jia was exactly. However, he was happy Han Jia was around. At least there was someone courting Qi Bingying. If she became attached to this new neighbor, Han Jingru would have one less problem to deal with.

Similarly, Han Jia did not know who Han Jingru was as he was never concerned about any other affairs besides womanizing. He was only aware that Han Tong was trying to bring down Han Jingru, but he had never met Han Jingru before.

Han Jia was happy when he heard Han Jingru's words and let down his guard.

Han Jingru walked out of the house and towards the lift after speaking.

At that moment, a familiar voice could be heard saying,

“Jingru, what a coincidence! Are you heading down too?”

He turned around to see Yang Meng.

Han Jingru smiled and replied,

“Yes. Where are you headed?”

“Well, there's no more salt at home. I got to quickly get some as I'm cooking dinner,” Yang Meng smiled sheepishly.

The two of them entered the lift together. Yang Meng quickly brought up the topic of new neighbor and mentioned that he had bought the unit for a hundred and twenty million.

Han Jingru listened on and smiled. It seemed to him the new neighbor knew that Qi Bingying stayed here and had bought the house in order to be closer to her. It was definitely not a coincidence, but rather a part of the man's grand plan to court Qi Bingying.

“Jingru, why do you think the new neighbor bought the unit at such a high price?” Yang Meng asked Han Jingru.

“Well, surely you must know? Tell me,” Han Jingru said. Han Jingru had already met Han Jia and obviously knew his intentions. However, Yang Meng looked excited to share her opinion and Han Jingru did not want to interrupt her.

“It's because of Xiaoxing. This new neighbor is trying to court Xiaoxing!” Yang Meng cried out in glee.

“Mm?” Han Jingru wanted to laugh but controlled himself. How was this related to Mi Xiaoxing in anyway? Han Jia had already gone to look for Qi Bingying. He was obviously trying to court Qi Bingying and not Mi Xiaoxing.

“Did Mi Xiaoxing tell you this herself?” Han Jingru asked.

“Well, I just guessed. Xiaoxing agreed with me. Otherwise, which guy would spend so much money? There must be a reason behind it,” Yang Meng stated confidently.

Well, Yang Meng was right to a certain extent. However, this new neighbor was not headed for Mi Xiaoxing.

“Seems like Mi Xiaoxing has big dreams. Well, I shall not shatter her dream then,” Han Jingru smiled as he said.

“What do you mean? This isn't a dream of hers, it's happening!” Yang Meng exclaimed in a serious manner. She knew that Mi Xiaoxing was attractive and also saw the extent to which her suitors went to court her.

“Mm, sure. It's definitely real,” Han Jingru said as he nodded his head slowly.

Mi Xiaoxing was absorbed in her own fantasy

even at home. She had wanted to take leave from work so that she could meet the new neighbor. At least she would be at home when he decided to knock on the door.

Mi Xiaoxing wanted to play hard to get with this new suitor. She planned to let him know how hard it was going to be to court her.

Mi Xiaoxing really had a good imagination.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qi Bingying looked at Han Jia coldly. She never liked Han Jia as he was nothing but a rich playboy to her. She also knew that Han Jia would never be loyal to just one woman.

Men like Han Jia treated women as objects and nothing else.

Furthermore, Qi Bingying only had eyes for Han Jingru. She would never fall for Han Jia.

Han Jia tried to make eye contact with Qi Bingying but to no avail. He started to become impatient and slightly restless. No woman had treated him like this. However, Han Jia was determined to get what he wanted, no matter what it took.

He was willing to give Qi Bingying special treatment as she was the first woman that made him obsessed with her.

“Did you know? If any other woman treated me like this, they wouldn't have the opportunity of living peacefully for the rest of their lives. However, I really like you, Qi Bingying, and will

tolerate your rude behavior,” Han Jia said.

Qi Bingying shook her head in an unenthusiastic manner.

“I will never fall for you,” Qi Bingying scowled.

Han Jia's face clouded over. He responded, “Is it because I'm not good enough? Is the Han family's wealth not good enough for you?”

“Sure, you are very wealthy. However, money is not that important to me,” Qi Bingying replied.

Han Jia's lips turned into a smile. Many women have said that to him before. However, at the end of the day, they all flattered him when they knew who he really was.

Han Jia was therefore confident that all women loved money. It was just a matter of how much.

The Han family had enough wealth to attract any women on earth.

“Sure, you say that now. However, the Qi family

is in trouble now precisely because of money, no?" Han Jia sneered.

To a certain extent, the Qi family was in trouble because of the Han family. As such, the two families were somewhat enemies.

Qi Bingying glared at Han Jia coldly and responded, "Well, since you know that, you must also know what the Han family did to us. Do you think I will still like you then?"

"If you get together with me, I will help you resolve all of your family's problems," Han Jia said with a smug on his face.

Qi Bingying scoffed at this. She knew clearly that Han Jia was nothing to the Han family. He never participated in any matters related to their business and only enjoyed the family's status and wealth. He had no control over the internal affairs of the family either.

"Are you sure you could do that?" Qi Bingying chuckled coldly.

Han Jia's confidence waned. He knew that he had no right to step into the Han family matters. However, he was adept at lying. As long as he got Qi Bingying, who cared?

“I am the son of the head of the Han family. I'm going to take over as the patriarch of the family in the future. Of course, I have the right to decide what goes on in the family,” Han Jia smirked with confidence.

Qi Bingying knew that this was not true. The Han family always only brought Han Tong out whenever there was a large-scale event. It was obvious that Han Tong had a stronghold over the family.

“You? I think Han Tong is better positioned than you, no?” Qi Bingying laughed mockingly.

Han Jia scoffed. He never felt that Han Tong would take over as the head of the family. Sure, she was indeed very capable, but she was just a woman. No woman could ever be the head of a family!

It was also why Han Jia never cared about Han Tong's achievements. He firmly believed that Han Tong would never beat him, purely because he was the male.

“Don't you know the difference in roles between males and females? My sister will never be the head of the family,” Han Jia stated.

Qi Bingying scoffed slightly at this. How could Han Jia be so naïve to think that he did not have to work hard just because he was a male? The Han family had many businesses and would never want to risk their empire by handing it over to a useless man like Han Jia.

“Also, my sister treats me well. She would never fight with me for the position of the head of the family,” Han Jia continued.

“Are you sure? Does she allow you to do whatever you want?” Qi Bingying asked.

“Of course, she allows me to play around however I want and will even cover it up for me. If I make a mistake, my sister will even ask for

forgiveness on my behalf. Well, it must be hard for you to understand since you are the only child," Han Jia said.

Qi Bingying shook her head. Han Jia truly was a gullible man if he thought that Han Tong treated him well with no ulterior motive.

Han Tong spoiled Han Jia only because she wanted Han Jia to turn out useless in their family's eyes; so he would not qualify as the head of the family. Qi Bingying could not believe that Han Jia believed Han Tong truly treasured him as a brother.

"Why are you shaking your head?" Han Jia asked in a puzzled manner.

"I just think that you are too naïve. I'm sure that Han Tong only helps you when it is related to you playing around. Tell me, does she encourage you to enjoy your youth and never waste it away?" Qi Bingying asked.

"How did you know?" Han Jia looked at Qi Bingying in a shocked manner. She was indeed

somewhat right.

Qi Bingying burst into laughter. Han Jia was really foolish. Did he not see what Han Tong was trying to do to him?

“Your sister really treats you well. She turns you into a useless piece of trash so that you would never become the head of the Han family. How much do you know about the Han family? Do you know what their main business is? Do you know what their future plans are?” Qi Bingying asked.

Han Jia frowned at her words. He only cared about spending money and getting money from his parents or Han Tong. All these years he spent horsing around made him a stranger to the Han family. He knew nothing else about the family apart from the fact that they had absurd amounts of money.

Han Jia finally felt something was amiss after Qi Bingying had pointed it out to him.

“Are you saying that my sister allows me to play

around so that I would never qualify as the head of the Han family?" Han Jia asked in a low voice.

"Well, it seems like you are not as foolish as I thought. Think about it, if you do not understand the internal affairs of the Han family, nor do you participate in the business operations, why would your father hand over his position to you? Even if your father wanted to, I'm sure your other family members will not agree to it. Han Tong might be a woman; however, you will not be a threat to her once she gains enough power to take over the position," Qi Bingying explained.

Han Jia clenched his fists and slammed it on the dining table.

He said,

"Are you trying to sow discord between my sister and I?"

Qi Bingying looked over at Han Jia with cold eyes and responded, "I'm sure you understand what I'm saying. Just think about whether Han Tong does indeed treat you as well as you tell me

she does.”

Han Jia gritted his teeth as he listened to Qi Bingying's words.

He had always thought Han Tong treasured him as a brother. However, things were not so simple as it seemed. All Han Tong ever wanted was to remove Han Jia from positions of power and make him be seen as useless to the Han family. She only wanted to eliminate her competitor in the race for the position.

“If you want to become the head of the family, the only way is to prove that you're better than Han Tong. Otherwise, you will always just be a loser to her and to your family,” Qi Bingying commented.

“I will not let her have her way! I am the child who's supposed to be the future head of the Han family!” Han Jia gritted his teeth and exclaimed in anger.

Chapter 448 Sowing Discord



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru walked around the estate for about an hour before returning home. However, he realized that Han Jia was still around. Han Jia looked extremely angry. Did Qi Bingying really reject him so quickly?

Han Jia knew that he could no longer return to his old ways after he found out Han Tong's true intentions. He had to find a way to fight for the position as the head of the Han family. However, while he would no longer spend his time womanizing, his feelings for Qi Bingying would never change.

Since he would be focused on getting his life back on track, he had to make sure that Qi Bingying kept her distance from other men.

Han Jia stalked towards Han Jingru and said arrogantly, "How much would it take for you to leave this place? I don't want you to live together with Bingying."

Han Jingru looked at Qi Bingying and replied with a smile, "Bro, I think you've got the wrong idea. I rented this place, and Qi Bingying is here

as an unwanted guest. I shouldn't be the one leaving.”

Qi Bingying glared at Han Jingru. How dare he say she was an unwanted guest after she has taken care of him for such a long time?

“I don't care. I will fulfil her wishes since she likes to live here. Give me a figure,” Han Jia demanded.

Han Jingru just smiled. Wealthy people were indeed different. All they thought of was money, as though it could resolve every problem on earth.

“I'm sorry, I'm not really interested in money,” Han Jingru replied.

A smug crept onto Han Jia's face. Not interested in money? Even the richest man on Earth would not say that.

“Just give me a number, there's no need to beat around the bush,” Han Jia said.

He had thought Han Jingru only said that as bait for him to offer more. Han Jia could care less about the sum.

“You can buy the unit next to me, but not this one. If you have nothing else to say, please leave. Or maybe you would want to bring her along too,” Han Jingru looked at Qi Bingying as he said this.

Qi Bingying could not control herself any longer. She stood up and glared at Han Jingru as she yelled, “Han Jingru, do you not have a conscience!”

Han Jia frowned as he looked at Han Jingru with a slight surprise on his face.

This man was called Han Jingru? Could it be a coincidence?

“Are you Han Jingru from the Yan City's Han family?” Han Jia asked with a slight suspicion in his tone.

Han Jingru frowned as well as he heard this

question. Who was the man in front of him who knew his identity? Not many people knew about his family in Yun City.

“Who are you?” Han Jingru asked.

Han Jia burst into laughter. He had never expected to meet Han Jingru here. It was all because of him that Han Tong had decided to come to Yun City.

Han Jia thought that Han Jingru must be a mighty and talented man. However, he looked just like any other man on the street.

Han Jia scoffed, “I think you would be afraid of me if I told you who I am.”

“Try me,” Han Jingru responded calmly.

“I'm from the States' Han family, and I am Han Tong's brother, Han Jia. Are you afraid now?” Han Jia said.

Han Jingru was surprised by such a coincidence too. It seemed like Han Jia had already met Qi

Bingying while she was in the States.

“I'm really afraid. Please leave if you have nothing else to say,” Han Jingru said mockingly, changing his attitude quickly. He welcomed any suitors for Qi Bingying, but he would not tolerate anyone from the States' Han family.

Leave?

Han Jia's face clouded over. Nobody had ever asked him to leave in his life.

Han Jia raised his fists to punch Han Jingru.

However, before he could land his fists anywhere, Han Jia felt a force against his stomach. He flew across the ground and fell on the floor.

An acute pain shot right through his stomach. His face scrunched in pain as he looked at Han Jingru and said, “You f***ker, how dare you hit me!”

“Did I hit you? I don't think so. If you don't leave now, I will not give you mercy,” Han Jingru said

calmly.

Han Jia's heart skipped a beat as he saw Han Jingru's cold expression. Nobody dared to rebel against Han Jia during his entire lifetime, so this was his first time getting beaten up. He was slightly afraid as nobody was around to protect him, nor was he Han Jingru's match.

“Don't you know what will happen to you if you offend me?” Han Jia said through gritted teeth.

“Didn't you come just to ruin me this time? I think that's more than enough,” Han Jingru said. Offend Han Jia? The two families were already enemies. There was no such thing as offending each other anymore.

Han Jia was speechless. He scurried away from Han Jingru in fear of getting beaten up.

Han Jia knew he shouldn't always take revenge on the man now, especially when no one was around to help him. In any case, a loser like Han Jingru would be crushed by him soon.

“How could a loser like him from the Han family survive in the States?” Han Jingru shook his head. The Han family were extremely influential in the Chinese community as well as in the States. However, Han Jia's behavior was nothing but cowardly.

“He became like that because of Han Tong,” Qi Bingying said.

“What do you mean?” Han Jingru asked in a confused manner.

“Are you asking me to explain everything to you? I thought you wanted Han Jia to take me away earlier? Well, why don't you do the dishes, I'm heading to bed,” Qi Bingying scoffed and walked back to her room after she spoke.

Han Jingru smiled awkwardly. Women definitely were extremely dangerous. Now that he offended Qi Bingying, she might never cook a grain of rice for him ever again.

As Han Jingru did the dishes, he felt nostalgic as he thought of his time in the Su Family, where he

did household chores every day. While Jiang Yan was never nice to him, he was much more relaxed and had nothing to worry about.

However, ever since he left, Han Jingru felt a heavy burden on his shoulders as troubles kept piling up. There was Han Tong who wanted him to change his surname, and then Jiang Yan who wanted to kill him. Both were not easy people to deal with.

“Man, I miss my younger days. While others treated me as a loser, at least I didn't have to worry about dying, nor did I have to worry about Yimo being dragged down by me,” Han Jingru sighed, mumbling to himself sadly.

In the room, Qi Bingying was seated on the bed with her legs up to her chest. Han Jingru had made her upset when he asked Han Jia to take her away. While she was used to Han Jingru rejecting her, she had never expected him to push her out of that door.

It was too much for her to take.

Her eyes started to redden as tears streamed down her face. She began to consider leaving.

However, she was clear that she would never have the chance to be with Han Jingru ever again if she left.

She took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

At this moment, a knock rang against the door. Qi Bingying sniffled, "I won't tell you anything. Give up already."

"I just peeled some apples; do you want some?" Han Jingru asked.

"No," Qi Bingying replied.

"I will place it on the coffee table. Do have some if you want. I'm heading to bed," Han Jingru sighed.

Qi Bingying was tempted.

How could she not want to eat the apples that Han Jingru had peeled himself?

She got down from the bed and placed her ear against the door. Once she had made sure no one outside, she opened the door and headed into the living room.

However, just as she opened the door, she saw Han Jingru seated on the sofa with a cheeky smile on his face.

“Did you come out to go to the washroom?” Han Jingru asked.

Qi Bingying wanted to punch Han Jingru so bad. She thought that he had gone to bed! What was he doing in the living room!

“Mm, yes I did,” Qi Bingying replied, not wanting to concede defeat and went into the bathroom.

Han Jingru smiled. He took the peeled apples into her room as she went to the bathroom.



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Qi Bingying came out of the toilet and saw the apples gone from the coffee table. She was on the verge of frustration as she thought of what kind of man Han Jingru was. Not only did he return to this room, he even took the apples away! How did such a man manage to get married? How did Su Yimo even fall in love with such a man?

However, she realized Han Jingru was only teasing her as she returned to her room and saw the apples. Even though she was still a little upset, Qi Bingying happily finished all the apples.

She mumbled to herself, “Qi Bingying, how can you so be useless and cave in so easily?”

Qi Bingying slept soundly that night, feeling blessed after eating the apple Han Jingru had peeled himself.

The next morning, Han Jingru went for his routine morning jog. However, instead of bumping into Mi Xiaoxing, he ran into Yang Meng instead. Han Jingru was rather surprised at this.

He had never seen Yang Meng go for a morning jog before.

Yang Meng did not like to exercise. However, after she learnt from Mi Xiaoxing that Han Jingru would go for morning jogs, she started to follow suit so that she could bump into him.

“Jingru, I didn't know you like to exercise! I like to jog too,” Yang Meng said, striking up a conversation with Han Jingru in the lift.

Han Jingru smiled and said, “Really? How come I've never seen you going on a jog before?”

Yang Meng smiled awkwardly. She quickly explained herself, “Well, I need my beauty sleep. So I go for runs a little later than you. Maybe that's why we never bumped into each other.”

Yang Meng lied through her teeth in front of her boss.

“Oh, I see,” Han Jingru nodded his head.

In this world, there was a price to be paid for

every lie told.

Yang Meng quickly suffered from her lies. She started turning pale and started panting very quickly since she lacked exercise.

“I thought you said you run every day. How come you are this weak?” Han Jingru smiled and asked Yang Meng. He obviously knew that Yang Meng had lied.

Yang Meng regretted her words. She should not have boasted!

“Well, can't I just want to run with you? How can you be so oblivious?” Yang Meng asked in a displeased tone.

“Did you forget that I'm married?” Han Jingru quickened his pace as he said this.

Yang Meng looked on as Han Jingru jogged off. Her legs gave away and she fell flat on the floor.

Of course, she knew that Han Jingru was married. However, Yang Meng couldn't help herself.

She also knew that Su Yimo was one of the prettiest women in Yun City. She would not dare compare herself to Su Yimo.

“Pfft, if only we were in ancient times where a man can have many wives,” Yang Meng joked.

Han Jingru was always firm when it comes to relationships. No matter how pretty or seductive the woman was, he would never let Su Yimo down. This was because he had let Su Yimo suffer too much when he was with the Su Family. He vowed to treat her well for the rest of his life.

As Han Jingru approached the dough fritters shop, he realized that this had become his habit. He always felt that his routine was not complete without buying breakfast from the stall.

In a secluded corner, a few men were getting restless. One of them was the tattooed man which Han Jingru fought with before. It seemed that he was here to take revenge along with a few others.

“That's him! Listen to me, we've got to take revenge later! Otherwise, I will not feel at ease,”

the man gritted his teeth at the sight of Han Jingru, scowling in his direction.

“You mean, you couldn't even fight this scrawny looking man?” one of the men who stood beside the tattooed gangster chuckled. He seemed to look down on Han Jingru.

The tattooed gangster did look down on Han Jingru before he went up against the man. Han Jingru was a good fighter and had beaten him up badly; he was definitely not a man to be judged by his appearance.

“Don't underestimate him. He is really good at fighting,” the tattooed gangster chided.

“How good can he be? I think I can beat him with just one punch. There's no need for so many of us,” another one chimed in.

The tattooed gangsters looked at the rest of the men and realized that they all shared the same opinion. This was not surprising as Han Jingru did look unassuming from afar.

“It's best to be careful. I'm here to get my revenge, don't embarrass me,” the tattooed gangster warned.

“Don't worry, we will beat this guy up so bad! Otherwise, we will just embarrass Brother Heng!” one of the men cried out.

The one who spoke in fact worked under one of Ling Heng's men. However, he told everyone that he worked directly under Ling Heng. Needless to say, he managed to convince everyone with that lie and had earned the respect of most, even though he was only a small fry in reality.

“Alright, I trust you,” the tattooed gangster nodded.

He led the rest of the men towards Han Jingru as he queued up at the shop.

Many of those who were buying breakfast were white-collared workers. They had witnessed what happened previously and knew that these men were here to take revenge on Han Jingru.

“Hey, I think you should leave. That man is here to get his revenge.”

“Hurry and run!”

A few people warned Han Jingru.

Han Jingru followed their gaze and saw the group of men approaching him.

“Don't worry, they are not my match,” Han Jingru told the onlookers nonchalantly.

The rest of them were in disbelief. Even though Han Jingru's skills did surprise them previously, there were now six men. No matter how good Han Jingru was, it would be difficult to deal with all six of them at once.

“I really think you should leave.”

“I think they can fight well. You are outnumbered this time.”

“It's not just the tattooed gangster from last time. It's better to run. Safety first!”

These few people were well-intentioned as they urged him to leave. After all, Han Jingru had helped them previously and they did not want to see him suffer.

However, despite their size, these few men did not intimidate Han Jingru.

“Don't worry, I only need one hand to beat them all up,” Han Jingru said calmly.

The people around him did not believe his words and thought that he simply did not want to leave due to his pride.

“Man, you are still too young.”

“Well, since you don't want to leave, we can't say anything more. Just be careful.”

Some of them disliked that Han Jingru was oblivious to their care and concern. They now wanted to see how badly Han Jingru would be beaten to death by this group of people.

“Don't expect us to help you later.”

“Exactly, do you really think that you are that good? If you are that capable, don't make a sound when you get hit later.”

As they threw their insults at him, the tattooed gangster walked in and said to Han Jingru, “I was too careless the last time. I brought some of my brothers to spar with you this time. If you refuse to do so, you have to kowtow to me in order for me to let you go.”

Han Jingru shrugged his shoulders and said, “Do I look like I'm running away? I was waiting for you all.”

The tattooed gangster's confidence waned as he saw Han Jingru's calm demeanor. Did Han Jingru really not fear them at all?

“Man, you really are f***ing arrogant. I will show you what it's like to be beaten up today,” the man who claimed he worked under Ling Heng sneered before he advanced on him.

Chapter 450 That Person Is Here To Take Revenge



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