

Everyone was shocked to see Han Tong kneel; they shifted their focus on Han Jingru while trying to comprehend how someone like him could make her do such a thing.

The security guard's heart skipped a beat after seeing what happened from afar.

The fact that Han Tong came to the entrance and welcomed Han Jingru like royalty scared the security guard to death. He racked his brain trying to figure out the identity of the person he had offended.

Han Tong knelt on the floor with her head bowed while looking infuriated.

She knew that if anyone from the Han family saw this, they would gossip about her, but she had no other choice.

Han Li was a nightmare for Han Tong because everything she had would vanish into thin air if Han Jingru let him return to the States. That was something unacceptable for her.

Han Tong believed that this predicament of hers would only be temporary. She would get herself out of this as soon as possible when the opportunity arrived.

“Han Tong, I know you're not happy about this. But remember, you are just a lapdog. Don't even think about being upset with how I treat you!” Han Jingru said. The more oppressing he was, the more Han Tong knew what she had to do.

However, Han Jingru also knew that Han Tong might not be intimidated. In fact, she might fight back against him. This was good for Han Jingru - it was only then he would be able to fight the Han family in the States.

Han Jingru would never forget the humiliation that his grandfather suffered under them as they had always treated Yan City's Han family as outcasts.

“Yes,” Han Tong bowed her head. She could not lose her temper before Han Jingru. It was not the right time. She could only tolerate the humiliation so that her accomplishments would not vanish

into thin air. After all, it was not easy for her to attain what she had today.

“Now, show me what it is like in the Han family in the States. I want to know the people who never had any respect for the Yan City Han family,” Han Jingru said.

The Yan City Han family?

They were a joke to the Han family in the States. No one from the U.S. side of the family was willing to admit they were blood-related the branch in Yan City: the Yan City Han family was an embarrassment and a source of shame to the Han surname.

Han Tong's heart sank. From his words, she knew that Han Jingru wanted to take revenge for Yan's City Han family. If the people here knew Han Jingru's identity, it would not be good for her because may hand seen her kneeling in front of him.

But how could she stop Han Jingru?

“I have a gathering with my best friends today and am about to head out. If you want to tour the place, I can always bring you around another day. I can introduce my best friends to you; they are very pretty. Come on, let's go,” Han Tong said.

She thought that she could try to seduce Han Jingru with women. However, unbeknownst to her, Han Jingru was immune to such tricks and tactics.

“Postpone your gathering,” Han Jingru said.

“They are really very pretty. Don't you at least want to know them?” Han Tong continued to persuade.

Han Jingru smiled and said, “Han Tong, if you are trying to seduce me with those friends of yours, don't even think about it. I'm not interested.”

“But...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Han Jingru interrupted her and said, “To me, there can be no

other that could ever hope to hold a candle against Su Yimo.”

Han Tong was in disbelief. How could a man like him be loyal to just one woman?

In Han Tong's eyes, all men were pricks who enjoyed womanizing, and Han Jingru was no exception.

“My best friends are willing to accompany you as long as I ask them to. If you think one is not enough, I can ask a few others to come along, too,” Han Tong said.

Han Jingru walked towards the crowd without even paying heed to Han Tong's words.

Indeed, many men were womanizers and sought novelty.

Throughout history, many men's careers and empires had been destroyed because of women.

Unfortunately, Han Jingru was different. He was not interested in those women at all. In fact, he

would feel guilty even thinking about being with them. After all, Su Yimo suffered and sacrificed a lot for him. As such, she was irreplaceable in his heart.

“Do you want to know who I am?” Han Jingru asked as he approached the crowd.

The people in the crowd were indeed curious as to Han Jingru's identity. They all nodded in unison.

“I am Han Jingru. I am a part of the Yan City Han family,” Han Jingru said.

Yan City's Han family!

The crowd started to murmur.

They had thought that Han Jingru was an important figure from the Han family in the States and even speculated that he was someone from the Pentagon. Otherwise, why would Han Tong kneel in front of him?

Everyone was shocked beyond words when Han

Jingru's identity was revealed.

The Han family in Yan City had long been regarded as an outcast by the Han family in the States.

Why would Han Tong kneel in front of an outcast?

One of the elderly in the crowd gave a cold snort and said to Han Tong, "Han Tong, you are the head of our family. How can you kneel in front of a piece of shit like him, especially when he is from Yan City? It seems like your father made a grave mistake when he handed his position over to you."

Han Jingru glanced at the man who spoke and saw that he was looking at himself in disdain and scorn. He had treated Han Jingru like a slave of the household.

"Who are you, old man?" Han Jingru asked.

The elderly replied angrily, "You piece of shit, I don't care how you are related to Han Xiuzhi.

You'd better show me some respect! Or else, I will make sure you kneel in front of me!"

The elderly man was, in fact, one of the senior members of the Han family who was also respected by Han Li himself.

However, to Han Jingru, nobody in the Han family from the States was worthy of his respect because they treated his grandfather like trash.

"Really?" Han Jingru scoffed.

He continued, "Well, prove it to me then."

The elderly gave a loud yell and a few bodyguards surrounded him.

Han Tong kept silent and did not step in.

She dared not attack Han Jingru herself because she knew he was extremely powerful and could even kill Han Long. These bodyguards would not be his match at all.

Now Han Jingru had to deal with both Han Tong

and the elderly man. Han Tong wanted to observe whether Han Jingru would be able to defeat these bodyguards. If they could overpower Han Jingru, it would be a good opportunity for her to kill him. If they could not, this matter would not be related to her anyway.

As a few members from the younger generations of the family saw this scene, they started to jeer and tease Han Jingru.

“Hey, Yan City's loser, how dare you to come and act so arrogantly in our territory? Did your father not tell you that you have no right to even step into this place?”

“These are our best bodyguards and all of them are extremely good fighters. Do you even have a bodyguard?”

“Well, we will see the difference between the two Han families today. You will only learn your lesson upon defeat.”

Han Jingru's face turned cold as he heard the words of these people and noted their conceited

attitudes.

“Do you think you can defeat me with these few losers?” Han Jingru asked.

The elderly man burst into a fit of laughter as he heard those words. To him, Han Jingru had already lost. *How dare he speak like that!*

“Young man, you need to know your limits. It seems like Han Xiuzhi only taught you how to be arrogant with your mouth.”

Han Jingru glared at the old man as he spoke. He would not allow anyone to speak ill of Han Xiuzhi - he would always be a hero to Han Jingru, no matter his past.

For one, Yan City's Han family would not have existed if not for Han Xiuzhi.

Furthermore, Han Xiuzhi was the only person who treated him like family. Han Jingru would not allow anyone to humiliate his grandfather in any manner.

“I dare you to repeat what you've just said,” Han Jingru threatened as he gritted his teeth.

The elderly retreated slightly as he saw Han Jingru's glare. Even though Han Jingru was a nobody to him, his imposing manner still gave him slight chills down his spine.

However, he regained his composure after he took a look at the bodyguards around him.

There is nothing to be afraid of when I have so many guards around! I cannot lose to this young

man!

“So what if I repeat it? Han Xiuzhi is just a loser,” the man reiterated.

Han Jingru clenched his fists tightly and said, “I will show you who is a loser.”

The bodyguards were on high alert as Han Jingru entered attack mode. They immediately protected the man and the rest of the Han family members by standing before them and facing Han Jingru.

The younger generations of the family started to scorn as they saw Han Jingru start the fight.

To them, Han Jingru was looking for unnecessary trouble. The bodyguards were the best in the country: they were almost invincible. Han Jingru would not be able to defeat them!

“What a dimwit.”

“They would never be defeated by a single man like him.”

“I think we should call an ambulance for him, just in case. I don't want him dirtying the ground if he dies here!”

Even the elderly man added on, “I can't believe we are meeting family members of Yan City's Han family in this manner. Well, it's a good time to show them how powerful we are.”

Just as these few people were speaking, Han Jingru had already managed to sound out the abilities of those bodyguards.

Indeed, they were top-notch in their community and were adept at fighting. Han Jingru would not have been able to defeat them previously if he was surrounded by them. He would not even have the chance to retaliate.

However, Han Jingru was a different man now.

Even though it was pure luck when he killed Han Long, it would still be easy for Han Jingru to defeat these bodyguards, especially after his murder spree at Terra Prison! He was like the Devil of Death now.

When Han Jingru started to attack, the bodyguards immediately lost the upper hand that they thought they had. They retreated continuously while Han Jingru's attack never ceased.

The Han family members were shocked as they saw this. They stopped the teasing and jeering as they turned more and more surprised.

These bodyguards were their greatest assets. If Han Jingru could defeat them, nobody would be able to stop him!

“How could he be so powerful?”

“He's so close to defeating all of them.”

“Didn't you say that the Yan City Han family were all useless? How could such a good fighter be a part of their family? Could there be a mistake?”

The onlookers started to doubt Han Jingru's identity and speculated that he was not a part of the Yan City branch. They thought he was

perhaps a professional fighter whom the family had engaged on purpose in order to show everyone who was boss.

Even though the results were within her expectations, Han Tong still felt her hopes had dashed. She had yet again lost another chance to kill Han Jingru. These bodyguards proved useless in front of him.

Luckily, she did not have to bear any responsibility for this incident since it was someone else who started the fight.

For Han Jingru, it was as though he had a rebirth after the blood bath at Terra Prison where he had killed almost everyone. As such, he would not even blink an eye when it came to killing more, even though it may not be as easy for him as it would be for professional assassins.

He was also livid given that they humiliated Han Xiuzhi, hence gave no chance for the bodyguards to retaliate.

After a few minutes, all of them collapsed onto

the floor, dead.

The few people who had jeered at him earlier turned pale. Their legs started to tremble.

These people were extremely arrogant and nobody in the Chinese community dared to offend them. They often used the fact that they were part of the Han family to bully others. They always had their ways, and had never met someone like Han Jingru who was ruthless and vicious.

“Are they... are they all dead?”

“The bodyguards were all killed by him!”

“How could this be!”

A few of them expressed their shock. They looked at Han Jingru with much fear in their eyes, as though they were really looking at Hades himself.

Han Jingru started to approach the elderly man.

The man was already speechless and trembling. One could hear his teeth chatter as he said to Han Jingru, "What... What do you want?"

"Who is the loser?" Han Jingru asked with a cold voice.

The elderly man trembled even more vigorously as he heard this.

However, pride would not let the man take back his words. He was not willing to concede defeat to Han Jingru.

"So what if you defeated all of them?" the elderly gritted his teeth and mustered up his courage as he said.

Han Jingru grabbed onto the man's neck and replied, "I will give you one last chance. Otherwise, you will see hell in the next second."

The man caved in as he made eye contact with Han Jingru. He could not take oppression and the pressure of a death threat.

He could always swallow his pride now and retaliate later on.

There was no way he would lose his life over this.

He knelt on the ground and kowtowed as he begged, "Me, I am the loser. I am the loser."

Han Jingru turned towards the group of young men. As he turned, a few of them gasped in shock and knelt on the ground without saying another word.

They might enjoy the status and power which the Han family gave them, but they knew at this moment that the Yan City Han family was nothing like what the elders had described to them. Reality slapped them hard in the face.

"We are sorry. We were just joking earlier; please don't take it seriously."

"We only believed what our elders told us. It's none of our business."

“That's right, it's none of our business. Please have mercy on us.”

These young men instantly became cowards in front of Han Jingru. Not a single hint of arrogance could be detected in them.

“Han Tong, are you disappointed?” Han Jingru turned around and asked her.

She was the head of the family and could have stepped in to stop the fight. However, since she kept her silence, how could Han Jingru be so foolish as to not know what she was thinking?

Han Tong knelt down quickly in front of him.

“I'm not disappointed, why would I be?” Han Tong frantically tried to cover up.

Han Jingru walked towards her and said, “Not disappointed? How could it be? You thought that you could use these few men to sound me out and defeat me, didn't you?”

Han Tong shook her head and explained herself,

“No, no. You misunderstood me.”

Han Jingru grabbed her hair and pulled her head up.

“This is my last warning to you. You are just a lapdog to me. If you betray me, the only route for you will be death. No more chances,” Han Jingru said.

“Yes, I got it,” Han Tong's face scrunched in pain as she said this.

Han Jingru's words shook the rest of the family to the core, including the elderly man from earlier.

Han Tong was just a lapdog to him!

Since when did their family become subordinate to Yan City's Han family?

They did not know when this humiliation began.

However, that was not an important question anymore, because nobody dared to question Han Jingru.

Han Jingru's appearance at their family residence was surprising. Word quickly spread around the family and some even wanted Han Tong to explain herself.

To them, Yan's City Han family were nobody but cowards. How could they try to bully the U.S. Han family? They even killed all the bodyguards. This was not a humiliation they could accept!

“Han Tong, are you just going to let it go that easily? The humiliation we suffered can only be washed away with Han Jingru's blood!”

“Yes, he must pay for what he did with his life.”

“If you allow him to step on us in the States, you should not be the head of the family!”

Han Tong looked surprisingly calm when everyone questioned her.

“If any of you can kill Han Jingru, I will give you any position of power within the family, except my position. However, none of you can kill him using our family name,” Han Tong said calmly.

“What do you mean?” someone asked.

“I don't want our families to feud, nor do I want your personal hatred to affect our family's future. You have never seen Han Jingru fight before, but they have. Why don't you ask them how good he is?” Han Tong looked at the elderly and the few young men who jeered at Han Jingru previously.

They were witnesses to the incident. Only they could explain how powerful Han Jingru was to these people who had never met him.

“Personal hatred? How could this be personal? He humiliated our entire family!” Someone retorted immediately.

Han Tong smiled as she said, “If I grabbed onto your neck and you are about to suffocate to death, will you still say what you just said?”

Han Tong's words were clear enough. One man around them was the victim of that.

The elderly man knew that Han Tong was referring to himself. He stepped in and said, “Han

Jingru is indeed very good. Our bodyguards are no match for him at all. What else can we do?"

He was a man of power in the family and his words were rather influential on the rest. Since even he had admitted how powerful Han Jingru was, those dissatisfied had nothing else to say, either.

"Then are we just going to let it go like that?" someone asked with displeasure.

The elderly man was similarly displeased. However, he felt his life flash in front of his eyes when Han Jingru strangled him. After that experience, he had to think twice before deciding whether to take revenge.

Han Jingru was not one who was afraid to kill. It would not be worth it to fight him head-on.

"The Han family needs all of the young generations to step up. I'm getting old and would not meddle in this," the elderly said and left. His stance was clear. He wanted nothing to do with this.

“Han Tong, do your words still count?” a man named Han Zhong asked. He was an insignificant family member in the Han family and wanted an opportunity to prove himself. He felt that this was a good chance. As long as he could kill Han Jingru, his position in the Han family would rise.

“Han Zhong, since you want to prove yourself, I will give you a chance. But from now on, you are no longer a member of our family unless you kill Han Jingru,” Han Tong said. She was extremely cautious and wanted to bear no responsibility. It was to the extent that she wanted Han Zhong to leave the family.

“No problem,” Han Zhong said without hesitation. He did not believe that Han Jingru was as capable as others made him out to be. This arrangement was going to be temporary for him.

To Han Zhong, he would return gloriously and with honor, together with Han Jingru's lifeless body.

“Anyone else?” Han Tong asked. It was difficult for Han Zhong to deal with Han Jingru as a one-

man show. She hoped that more would be daring enough to try.

Everyone else kept their silence, especially those who had seen Han Jingru's prowess before.

It was enough that they could enjoy the Han family's status and power. Why risk their lives?

Han Zhong scoffed at this and said, "It seems like everyone is a coward. I don't know what you are afraid of. But it's alright, let me do it alone. I will make sure this loser pays for what he did!"

A few of them sneered slightly as they heard his words. Only those who had not met Han Jingru would say such a thing.

Han Jingru did not know what would happen to the Han family after that incident. However, he knew that Han Tong would not just let it go. She was a ruthless woman who could even kill her own brother. How could she be contented with being controlled by him?

At the Nangong family's office, the conference

room was filled with management staff. Just as Yuan Ling said, nobody else came apart from the staff from their office.

“You are late,” Yuan Ling reminded Han Jingru.

“Do you have something to say about that?” Han Jingru asked.

Yuan Ling was speechless momentarily. She explained, “All of the senior management are here, and they are not happy with you being late. You should find a way to explain yourself.”

Han Jingru shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly and followed Yuan Ling into the meeting room.

A few of the staff looked at Han Jingru with displeasure in their eyes. Even though he was sent by their boss, he was not part of the Nangong family. As such, they all looked down on him.

“If this happens again, you will not see us here anymore. We are only tolerating you because this is our first meeting together,” one of them spoke

to Han Jingru.

“Are you talking to me?” Han Jingru asked as he frowned. He dug his finger into his ear and scratched it slightly as he spoke.

That particular staff raised his voice upon hearing his words. He said, “Yes, I am talking to you. All of us have been waiting for you. Who do you think you are?”

Han Jingru knew that these people were angry not because he was late, but rather because his presence was a threat to them. After all, he was not part of the Nangong family.

However, they should have thought twice before trying to show who was boss.

“Why did you losers wait for me then? Isn't it because you still need me when it came to dealing with the affairs of the company? If so, shouldn't you wait for me?” Han Jingru said.

A few of them banged their fists on the table.

“Who did you just call losers?”

“I'm warning you. Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you were sent here by the boss.”

“As long as we make a request, you will have to pack your bags and leave.”

All of them expressed their dissatisfaction toward him. However, their threats meant nothing to Han Jingru.

They all thought that the Nangong family cared about the survival of this company.

However, that was not the case at all. Even if the company was dissolved, it would cost next to nothing for the Nangong family.

“Really? Well, why don't you give it a try then? Let's see what the Nangong family would do,” Han Jingru said.

“Young man, don't be too cocky. You are nothing without our help,” one of the middle-aged staff

spoke.

Han Jingru noticed this staff as soon as he stepped into the meeting room. His aura was nothing like the rest and he knew that a person's aura could determine his future.

“Really? I've already visited the Han family and Han Tong is willing to support me. What can you offer me?” Han Jingru said.

All of them were shocked as they heard his words.



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“Han Tong? We are in this state now because of Han Tong. How could you gain her support?”

“Exactly, don't think we will believe you just because you boast to us.”

“Don't embarrass yourself, young man.”

These few people did not believe Han Jingru's words at all.

Only the middle-aged man remained rather stoic. It was obvious that he had started to treat Han Jingru more seriously.

He was one of the highest positioned among the management team. The Nangong family never really bothered with this company and he thought that he could take the company for himself. However, Han Jingru's appearance disrupted his plans. *And he's now even claiming he could get Han Tong's support!*

Could this young man really accomplish it?

The man asked, “Why should we believe you?”

Han Jingru stood up and walked to his side.

He said, "I know who you are. You are Sun Yi. I know what you want. But don't you know how stupid you are?"

Sun Yi blinked his eyes and said, "I don't know what you are saying."

Han Jingru smiled. He placed a hand on Sun Yi's shoulder and leaned forward to Sun Yi's ear.

He said, "Even though the Nangong family never really bothered with this company, it does not mean that they will just let it get snatched by outsiders. What are you without the Nangong family? I can't believe you even thought of trying a coup d'etat. Do you know what price you would have to pay for that?"

Sun Yi could not remain calm any longer. He glared at Han Jingru and said, "Don't accuse me of anything! Why would I do such a thing! I'm one of the oldest staff in this company!"

Han Jingru stood up straight and patted Sun Yi's

shoulders. He said, "I suggest you do not risk your life and do such a thing. I don't want to get more blood on my hands, alright?"

Sun Yi scoffed. He did business for many years and met many sorts of people. It would be a serious underestimation of him if Han Jingru thought he would be threatened with just a few words!

"Young man, what else can you do apart from threatening others?" Sun Yi said coldly.

"Threatening others? Do you think I'm threatening you?" Han Jingru looked at Sun Yi with cold eyes.

To the man on the streets, it was indeed hard to murder as it was against the law. However, to Han Jingru, it was as simple as lifting a finger. No matter what he did, Nangong Boling would protect him at all costs.

"Why don't you solve the company's troubles since you are so capable? There's no point trying to cause an internal fight here," Sun Yi said as he

looked at Han Jingru with disdain.

Yuan Ling sighed as she saw this. Why did the Nangong family send someone like Han Jingru to their company? Not only did he not solve the company's problems, he had created such a tense and foul working environment for the rest.

Previously, everyone was united and wanted to deal with the company's problems together. However, Han Jingru's attitude had lost the support of many.

“This is my last warning to you. Don't repeat your mistakes,” Han Jingru said.

Sun Yi stood up and said, “What a waste of my time. Does the Nangong family have no one else working for them? I wonder why they sent a loser like you.”

Sun Yi walked out of the office after saying that. He was followed by a few of the other management staff.

After a short moment, only Han Jingru and Yuan

Ling were left in the office.

Yuan Ling sighed as she saw this.

“What's wrong?” Han Jingru asked.

“How can you doubt Sun Yi? The company would collapse if not for him. You have offended all of the senior management today. How are you going to get things done now?” Yuan Ling said.

From her perspective, Han Jingru was indeed useless as he caused even more chaos than before. How could someone like him be sent by the Nangong family?

“Do you really think that Sun Yi has the company's interests at heart?” Han Jingru asked with a smile on his face.

“Of course, he worked hard all these years. The company would not be where it is today if not for him,” Yuan Ling replied firmly.

Han Jingru shook his head. The company survived not because of Sun Yi, but because of

the Nangong family. It was not affected despite the financial crisis because of the immense wealth of the Nangong family. However, Yuan Ling was oblivious to this and Han Jingru did not bother to explain it to her.

Of course, Yuan Ling would not believe it even if the truth was told.

To commoners like her, only those faces shown on the Forbes' lists would be considered wealthy.

“I went to the Han family earlier. Guess what Han Tong told me after I met her?” Han Jingru asked Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling did not believe that Han Jingru could even meet Han Tong. Even though she was surprised to see Qi Bingying at his place, she was incomparable to Han Tong in terms of status and wealth. To her, Han Jingru did not even have the right to step into the Han family.

“You can stop boasting to me now. There's no one else here,” Yuan Ling said.

She did not like those who boasted a lot and preferred people who were grounded. As such, she could feel her own growing displeasure of Han Jingru.

“Why do I have to boast? Do you really think that lapdog Han Tong is as important as you think she is?” Han Jingru said calmly.

Yuan Ling was shocked. She could not believe what she had just heard from Han Jingru.

“What did you just call Ms. Han?” Yuan Ling said in disbelief.

“She's a lapdog. Is there a problem?” Han Jingru responded.

Yuan Ling walked towards him and covered his mouth quickly.

She snarled, “Do you want to die? How dare you talk about her like that? Be careful of what you say about her!”

Han Jingru was speechless. It seemed like Han

Tong was really powerful in the Chinese community, to the extent that even Yuan Ling was afraid of her.

However, this was expected. She was so ruthless to Han Jia. Naturally, she would be even more so to outsiders.

In fact, her ruthlessness was notorious among the Chinese community and many distanced themselves from her because of that. It was rumored that a staff from a luxury store was once beaten up by her because of a small incident - that staff was still hospitalized to date. Han Tong was never punished because of the power and status of the Han family. All she had to do was to offer monetary compensation.

As word spread, more and more feared her.

“I'm telling you the truth. Why are you so afraid? If you don't believe me, I can bring you to dinner at their place. Han Tong can then tell you what kind of man Sun Yi is,” Han Jingru said.

Yuan Ling looked disinterested as she replied,

“Forget it, I don't want you to embarrass yourself later. Hurry up and find a way to solve the company's problem.”

Han Jingru did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Why did this woman not believe him?

It seemed like Yuan Ling would only trust him if reality was right in front of her.

Han Jingru fished out his phone and dialed Han Tong's number.

Han Tong did not reject Han Jingru's request to go over for dinner. She asked the chef to prepare a spread after she got the call.

“Come on, let's head out for a walk. I've never been to the States before, so show me around,” Han Jingru hung up and said to Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling thought that Han Jingru found an excuse for himself. She parked the issue aside and asked, “Well, would you like to go sightseeing? Or would you rather spend your time admiring women?”

“Well, women are a sight to me. A playboy like me would only be interested in women,” Han Jingru said with a smile.



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“Sun Yi, could his words be true? Could he really get Han Tong's support?”

“If Han Tong really helps him, our plan would fail.”

“The company was going to be ours. We can't just let this young man get his way. Have you thought of what we should do?”

A few of the management staff were gathered in Sun Yi's office. They were all supportive of Sun Yi and wanted to take the company for themselves. However, they were now worried because of Han Jingru's appearance.

Sun Yi laughed and said, “Why would you believe the words of a young man who spends his time boasting?”

“But he looks so confident. I think we should at least be wary.”

“That's right. We are at the most important stage of our plan now. We can't let him disrupt our plans.”

“Sun Yi, if it is necessary, we should do this,” a man spoke as he drew his hand across his neck. It was obvious what he meant.

Sun Yi waved his hands in the air as he said, “You all are worrying too much. He is just a loser who can't do anything. Why would Han Tong care about a man like him?”

Sun Yi was this confident because this incident was started by Han Tong and himself in the first place. They had come a long way, and Sun Yi was certain that Han Tong wouldn't change her mind just because of Han Jingru's interference.

Han Tong wanted to control the entire Chinese business community and she needed Sun Yi's help to accomplish that. As such, Sun Yi did not believe Han Tong would betray him.

The others relaxed as they heard Sun Yi's words. After all, Sun Yi was the mastermind behind this. If Sun Yi was not worried, there should be nothing wrong.

“I just want to punish this lad badly. He really

boasts too much.”

“Exactly. What is the Nangong family doing? Why did they send such a man here?”

“Do you think that something happened to the Nangong family? They have been quiet for such a long time.”

They would never be able to know the truth of what happened to the Nangong family.

The Nangong family had many companies like these all over the world; all were relatively insignificant to the family's wealth. They would only make use of the company's resources when necessary. Otherwise, it was just another stronghold presence for them.

This bunch of arrogant people did not even know what kind of power they were living under.

Han Jingru and Yuan Ling walked along the streets. The former remained curious about what it was like overseas. Unfortunately, he was not really impressed with what he saw, especially

when he compared the place to his home country.

“*Hmm*, this seems rather different from what I had imagined the States to be,” Han Jingru lamented as he let out a sigh.

“Well, many people who came here initially thought that the U.S. was better. However, after a few years, some would start to think that it's better to be home. Many of my friends here actually want to return to China,” Yuan Ling said.

If not for work, she too would have opted to return. She spent years building a foundation here and did not want to leave for another country just to start her life all over again.

“Why so?” Han Jingru asked curiously.

“Well, for one, everything can be done from your mobile phone in China. It's so convenient and safe. Do you know how many gun shootings we have here in a day?” Yuan Ling asked.

Han Jingru nodded. The convenience back home was unbeatable and brought about greater

comfort for many. Furthermore, the States was indeed home to many terror attacks, and many lived in fear.

As evening approached, Han Jingru asked Yuan Ling to take his car; he decided to bring her to the Han family for a meal.

“Why don't you send me home?” Yuan Ling asked.

“What for? We are going to the Han family's place,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

“Are you really that foolish?” Yuan Ling asked.

She deliberately kept mum about this as she did not want Han Jingru to be embarrassed.

“No, I'm not,” Han Jingru replied succinctly and drove to the villa of the Han family.

Yuan Ling sat in the passenger seat and reminded him, “Well, if you get ridiculed, don't blame me for laughing at you.”

“Well, there's nothing for you to laugh at. Don't be afraid when you meet Han Tong later. Just remember she is just a lapdog to me,” Han Jingru said.

They arrived at the gates of the villa after a short while.

Yuan Ling instantly tensed up.

Normally, she would be the type to quicken her pace whenever she passed by this area. She did not expect Han Jingru to park his car at the private parking lot of the villa.

As she noticed the security rushing towards them, her palms started to sweat.

“Let's go. Security is coming to chase you out.” Yuan Ling tried to convince Han Jingru.

“I told you. Don't be afraid,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

Yuan Ling gritted her teeth and said, “How could I not be afraid? Do you even know where you

are?"

Han Jingru got down the car and went over to the passenger's side, opening the door for Yuan Ling. He said, "Come on, let me give you a tour. It might not be as nice as the place I'm staying at, but it's good enough."

Han Jingru was really boasting about this. Even though his own villa was luxurious, it was nothing compared to the U.S. Han family's villa.

Yuan Ling dared not get down. She froze in her seat like a log.

This was the Han family's territory. Surely her legs would be broken by Han Tong if she knew she stepped foot here!

Yuan Ling became frantic as she saw the security guard nearing them. She said to Han Jingru, "Come on, get in the car and let's go. Don't get us into trouble."

Han Jingru looked on with raised brows. He brought Yuan Ling here to have a meal. How was

it getting them into trouble?

“Hurry up! Otherwise, it will be too late,” Yuan Ling was already sweating.

The security guard had already arrived just as she finished her words. Her last hopes of escaping were dashed.

“Mr. Han, you are here,” the guard greeted Han Jingru respectfully.

He had underestimated Han Jingru once and was lucky enough not to have lost his job. As such, he was not only respectful toward Han Jingru, but was also thankful to him.

Yuan Ling looked at Han Jingru, shocked.

The security guard's attitude towards Han Jingru was different from what she had imagined.

She thought he was here to chase them away!

“So? Do you believe me now?” Han Jingru asked her.

Yuan Ling was still stunned.

To her, this was a restricted area in the Chinese district. Nobody else would dare to come here.

In the past, many of Han Tong's suitors had tried to block the entrance of the villa to gain her attention, but they all stopped doing so after the bodyguards beat one of them up.

However, Han Jingru was respected over here!

“Come on, or else the dishes will turn cold,” Han Jingru said.

Yuan Ling gulped slightly as she stepped down the car.

“Mr. Han, please follow me. Young Mistress prepared dinner and is waiting for you,” the guard said.

“Please lead the way,” Han Jingru replied.

Yuan Ling followed Han Jingru. She felt as though she was in a dream.

She could not imagine that she would be able to walk into the villa of the Han family as a guest!

The lavishness of the house was beyond her imagination.

However, her big surprise did not come from how luxurious the villa was - it was from Han Jingru!

Were all his words true then?

How could this be? How could Han Tong, the top figure in the Chinese community, be a lapdog of Han Jingru?



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Even though Yuan Ling had always denied what Han Jingru told her, she had a feeling that reality would slap her in the face.

Otherwise, why would Han Jingru be treated with so much respect by the Han family? He must be an extremely important figure to them.

They arrived at the dining hall to see Han Tong alone. She dismissed the rest of the family members so they would not see her being subordinate to Han Jingru.

Many were already unhappy when Han Tong knelt in front of Han Jingru previously. While it did not matter to her, she did not want history to repeat itself.

Han Jingru immediately sat at the head of the table, which caused Yuan Ling to frown.

That seat belonged to Han Tong. However, Han Jingru treated himself as the master of the house even though he was just a guest!

Very soon, Yuan Ling realized that Han Tong was

not bothered by this.

“Try the food. If you don't like it, I will get the chef to re-do it,” Han Tong said.

“Do you eat this trash at home now?” Han Jingru questioned her.

Yuan Ling looked at the spread on the table and rolled her eyes slightly. *This is almost like a banquet! But Han Jingru thinks it's trash? Does he really expect to have the most exquisite food every day?*

Han Tong knew that Han Jingru was being difficult, but she did not protest and said, “I will get them to cook new dishes then.”

“Forget it, I'm not here to eat, and neither do I want to get poisoned,” Han Jingru said.

He looked at Yuan Ling and continued, “She is Yuan Ling. Why don't you explain to her about Sun Yi?”

Han Tong nodded her head and said, “Ms. Yuan,

what would you like to know?”

Yuan Ling froze in her seat. *Did Han Tong just address me as Ms. Yuan?*

She was just a minor assistant in one of the Nangong family's companies. To be addressed as such by Han Tong, who was leagues above her, had made her feel intimidated.

“Ms. Han, why don't you just call me Yuan Ling,” she said frantically.

A hint of displeasure flashed across Han Tong's eyes. A woman like Yuan Ling would not even have the right to talk to her, lest be addressed so respectfully by her!

However, she was Han Jingru's guest and Han Tong had no choice but to treat her with respect, too.

“Ms. Yuan, don't be afraid. It's just a salutation,” Han Tong said.

Yuan Ling was still afraid despite Han Tong's

words as the latter was notorious for her ruthlessness and arrogance. She was afraid that she would not be able to survive in the Chinese community if she offended Han Tong.

“Ms. Han, please,” Yuan Ling said.

At this moment, Han Jingru suddenly cut in, “I’ve said, she’s just a lapdog to me. Don’t be so timid!”

Yuan Ling took a deep breath. How could Han Jingru say such things about Han Tong right in her face?

However, Han Tong nodded, as though she acknowledged her place.

Yuan Ling felt goosebumps as she saw this.

Who is this man in front of her that could make Han Tong act like this?

How capable is he?

Most importantly, Han Tong did not even

retaliate!

Yuan Ling pinched her thighs to make sure she was not in a dream.

“I just wanted to know... uh... what kind of man Sun Yi is,” Yuan Ling inhaled deeply and asked. She could not deny reality any longer.

“Sun Yi worked with me to launch a coup d'état against the Nangong family. This was all his plan,” Han Tong said.

Yuan Ling's eyes widened as she looked at Han Tong in disbelief.

To Yuan Ling, Sun Yi was an outstanding staff who had contributed his blood, sweat, and tears to ensure the survival of the company. As such, she admired Sun Yi very much.

She did not expect him to be a man like this!

“Is... Is this true?” Yuan Ling asked.

“Of course, I do not need to lie to you,” Han

Tong responded.

Yuan Ling leaned back in her seat as her impression of Sun Yi changed drastically.

“It's not just Sun Yi alone. Many of the management in the company took part in it, too. That's why I did not give him a good time at the meeting today,” Han Jingru said.

“Are you going to get rid of all the management at the company?” Yuan Ling asked Han Jingru as she suddenly thought of what he could do.

“What use will there be if these pests continue to stay in the company? Of course they should leave,” Han Jingru said.

Yuan Ling thought that Han Jingru was just an incapable and incompetent playboy. However, her impression of him changed greatly as well.

She thought that Han Jingru was foolish to offend those staff at the meeting. Now, she realized that Han Jingru did it deliberately so that those people would leave.

This meant that Han Jingru had a plan to deal with them the moment he stepped into the office.

“Don't look at me like that. You don't have to say that I'm good,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

Yuan Ling frowned at this. She had to admit that Han Jingru was not a loser like he seemed.

“I don't think that,” Yuan Ling said.

“Well, since it's all clear now, let's go,” Han Jingru stood up and was prepared to leave.

While the spread on the table was enticing to Yuan Ling, she did not want to stay, either. After all, this was the Han family's residence. Even standing on its ground made her nervous. She was in no mood to eat.

Yuan Ling relaxed only after they exited the villa. She looked at Han Jingru with a different eye now.

It was difficult to see who he truly was.

He looked like a playboy on the surface. However, reality showed that he was no loser. Why did he portray such a despicable image of himself?

After they went into the car, Yuan Ling asked Han Jingru, "What kind of man are you?"

"Can't you tell yet?" Han Jingru asked.

"Tell what?" Yuan Ling was confused.

"Can't you tell that I'm extremely handsome?" Han Jingru teased as he started the car.

Yuan Ling rolled her eyes.

She admitted that Han Jingru was indeed rather handsome. However, she was more interested in him as a person. Since Han Jingru did not explain himself, Yuan Ling did not probe either.

As they returned home, Han Jingru said to her, "Cook me a bowl of noodles. Remember to add salt this time."

“You treated a table of food like trash, and now you come home so that you can eat noodles. You must be crazy,” Yuan Ling said.

She could not figure out Han Jingru's thoughts. There were so many dishes on the table earlier, some of which she had not even seen in her life!

“Isn't dog food trash? Dog food is not meant for humans,” Han Jingru said.

Yuan Ling wanted to ask Han Jingru how he managed to make Han Tong so submissive to him. After all, Han Tong was notorious for her bad temper, and for her to act like that in front of Han Jingru was out of the ordinary.

However, Yuan Ling knew that she might not get an answer even if she asked.

She kept her silence and went to the kitchen to cook a bowl of noodles for Han Jingru. When she finished, she was ready to leave.

Han Jingru slurped on the noodles as he asked her, “It's so troublesome for you to go back and

forth. Don't you want to consider living here instead?"

Yuan Ling glared at him and said, "I thought Ms. Qi was here yesterday? Is she not enough?"

"Well, isn't it a man's dream to spend time with one woman each day?" Han Jingru said happily.

Yuan Ling gritted her teeth and glared at him, saying, "Shameless!"

She slammed the door shut as she headed out. Han Jingru's face turned serious immediately.

"Nangong Boling, now you should know that I'm a womanizer. I'm sure you feel that it's easy to control me now," Han Jingru mumbled to himself.

On the island, Nangong Boling was alone in his study and smiling happily.

From Yuan Ling's message, it seemed like Han Jingru had already succumbed to the temptations of the wealthy, just as he expected. Why would any man in this world reject women and money?

Han Jingru was no exception when immense wealth was placed right in front of him.

“Money really makes the world go round. I can do whatever I want and you can get whatever you want. Spend all you like!” Nangong Boling said to himself.

Previously, Nangong Boling thought that only Nangong Yan was capable enough to bring the family to greater heights. However, Han Jingru's appearance made him think otherwise. Nangong Yan was literally useless to him now.

As for Nangong Sun, he might be able to control Han Jingru, but he too was nevertheless dispensable to Nangong Boling. Nangong Sun's trump card was not going to last forever, and the

only way for Han Jingru to see himself as part of the Nangong family was to elevate the man himself to a position of power.

Nangong Boling did not care that Han Jingru was not blood-related to him. As long as his family could enter that top community while he was alive, he did not care about the price he had to pay.

Blood relations were a mere restriction to him.

He stood up and walked out of the study towards Nangong Sun's room.

Nangong Sun was extremely frustrated. He brought Han Jingru to help him, not for Han Jingru to surpass himself in the family. Now, it was plausible that the head of the Nangong family could be Han Jingru.

This was not acceptable to Nangong Sun and he had to find a way to stop this.

However, Nangong Boling kept a close eye on Nangong Sun and Nangong Yan to make sure

that Han Jingru would not come in harm's way. If he found out that Nangong Sun did something behind his back, there would be irreparable consequences. As such, Nangong Sun dared not act rashly.

As he heard a knock on the door, he thought it was Nangong Yan who came to find him.

He hastily opened the door, only to find Nangong Boling standing at the entrance.

He quickly changed his facial expression and said, "Grandpa, what are you doing here?"

Nangong Boling entered the room without a word. Nangong Sun had a bad feeling about this.

While he could control Han Jingru because Han Xiang was in his hands, he would lose this trump card if Nangong Boling asked him to let go of her.

"Do you know what Han Jingru means to us? To our family?" Nangong Boling asked.

Nangong Sun bowed his head. He already knew the answer but was not contented. Han Jingru was initially controlled by him. If he could help the Nangong family ascend to that community, why was Nangong Boling grooming Han Jingru instead?

“Grandpa, do you want Han Jingru to be the next patriarch? He is not blood-related to us,” Nangong Sun inquired.

“It does not matter to me whether he is blood-related. What is more important is what he can bring to the family. He can do everything you and Nangong Yan cannot. Why should I give up on him then?” Nangong Boling was extremely adamant about his goals.

He knew he only had a few years more to live and if this was not dealt with as soon as possible, he would not live to see the peak of the Nangong family.

“Grandpa, I can do it too,” Nangong Sun said.

Nangong Boling scoffed as he replied, “You

might be able to control him now, but what about the long term? If you want him to work for us wholeheartedly, you cannot threaten him.”

Nangong Boling continued after a short pause, “On top of that, after he enters that community, he will be too powerful and be beyond your control. He will even be able to ruin our entire family.”

Nangong Sun kept silent. *Ruin the entire family?* He did not believe his grandfather's words. *Sure, those people in the community might be powerful, but so is our family. We are already extremely influential all over the world. How can our entire family be ruined?*

“Come on, let me know what you are threatening him with,” Nangong Boling asked. This was why he came to look for Nangong Sun.

Nangong Sun took a deep breath and said, “Grandpa, what if I don't want to tell you?”

“I once locked up one of my sons in Terra Prison till his death. What do you think?” Nangong

Boling asked.

Nangong Sun could feel cold shivers down his spine. He knew that Nangong Boling would make his word count and it was not just an empty threat.

“Grandpa, I have his daughter with me,” Nangong Sun said reluctantly. He had no choice but to cave in as he definitely did not want to be locked up in prison. It would be the end of him!

“Daughter? He's married?” Nangong Boling asked in shock. He had never looked into Han Jingru's past and had assumed that a man of his age would be womanizing to the extreme. He did not expect him to be married and even have a child.

“Yes,” Nangong Sun replied.

“Well, it's no wonder he did not retaliate when you said that he was a dog. How old is his daughter?” Nangong Boling asked.

“A month old,” Nangong Sun said.

A month old!

Nangong Boling stood up suddenly and walked towards Nangong Sun. He asked, "Is she dead or alive?"

If Nangong Sun did not take care of Han Xiang well and she ended up dead, this would bring about irreparable consequences for the Nangong family, for Han Jingru would definitely seek revenge. Nangong Boling was extremely afraid that Nangong Sun killed the baby for convenience's sake.

"Grandpa, don't worry. I also took her nanny along to look after her," Nangong Sun said.

Nangong Boling wiped away his sweat and sighed with relief.

"Where is she?" Nangong Boling asked.

Nangong Sun was reluctant to give up her location. This was his only chance at becoming the head of the family. He would lose the position if he told his grandfather the truth.

“I will ask you one more time. Where is she?” Nangong Boling asked as he gritted his teeth. He was obviously very angry.

“Grandpa, please. Give me one last chance. I'm sure I can make you proud,” Nangong Sun said.

Nangong Boling sent a kick towards Nangong Sun's stomach.

The latter retreated a few steps and collapsed onto the ground.

Nangong Boling approached him, looking down as he said, “I will not allow any accident to happen to the girl. Why don't I put it this way? A loser like you will never become the head of the family. If you still want to be a part of the family and enjoy its wealth and status, don't waste my time or I will send you to Terra Prison right away.”

Nangong Sun held onto his abdomen as beads of sweat started to form on his forehead.

Nangong Boling's words dashed his last hopes.

Nangong Feng was dead. Nangong Sun did not want to end up like his brother.

“Yun City! She is in Yun City, Grandpa. I will give you her address now,” Nangong Sun said.

Nangong Boling scoffed and said, “Though you are my grandson, you should know that I never cared for blood. Think twice before you do something again, because I will not give you another opportunity to live just because you are my grandson.”

“Yes, yes. I got it, Grandpa,” Nangong Sun said.

Nangong Boling left the room after he found the whereabouts of Han Xiang.

Nangong Sun sat down on the sofa angrily. Nangong Boling's stance was clear: neither Nangong Yan nor he would be able to become the head of the family. If he let this continue, the Nangong family would end up in the hands of Han Jingru.

Upon this thought, Nangong Sun dialed Nangong Yan's number.

After receiving Nangong Sun's call, Nangong Yan arrived at his room quickly. Nangong Sun's first words shocked him to the core.

“Do you dare to kill Nangong Boling with me?”
Nangong Sun said.

Nangong Yan quickly shut the door and walked towards his brother.

He only wanted to deal with Han Jingru together with Nangong Sun. He did not expect him to say such words!

Kill Nangong Boling!

Not only was this a difficult task to achieve, but it would also bring great changes to the Nangong family if it happened. Nobody would be able to control the Nangong family then.

“Are you crazy!” Nangong Yan lowered his voice as he exclaimed for fear of being eavesdropped.

Nangong Sun's face was clouded over. He had no choice as he saw how his grandfather treated Han

Jingru with significance. Nangong Sun could not find any other way apart from killing Nangong Boling.

“Grandpa came to look for me earlier and made his stance clear. We are just losers to Han Jingru and would never compare to him. Do you think that we would have a chance to kill Han Jingru and gain the favor of Grandpa?” Nangong Sun reasoned.

Nangong Yan raised his brows.

He understood why Nangong Sun wanted to kill his grandfather so badly now.

“What happened?” Nangong Yan said.

“I could control Han Jingru previously because I kidnapped his daughter. However, Grandpa took away my last trump card and said to me that he would not mind if the future head of the Nangong family bears the surname Han,” Nangong Sun explained.

“But you should know that it would not be easy

to kill him as he has many bodyguards,” Nangong Yan said.

Nangong Boling had bodyguards around him everywhere he went, even at home. Furthermore, Nangong Boling never ate with the rest of the family and had his personal chef. His bodyguards would also monitor the cooking process to ensure that the food was entirely safe.

“That's why I'm here to come up with a plan with you. Do you want the Nangong family to fall in the hands of Han Jingru?” Nangong Sun asked.

Nangong Yan shook his head.

“We have to be careful about this, though. Otherwise, we would both be eaten alive,” Nangong Yan said seriously.

“We will come up with something,” Nangong Sun said.

Meanwhile, in the States.

Han Jingru went to the Nangong family

company's office again. None of the senior management came for work today. It was obviously a challenge against Han Jingru's authority. Needless to say, Sun Yi had led the rest to do this.

Han Jingru seemed unaffected by this and still flirted with the receptionist at the front desk.

Yuan Ling was speechless as she saw this. Her image of Han Jingru started to change for the worse again.

“Han Jingru, do you know what's going on now? How could you be flirting at this time?” Yuan Ling asked.

The receptionist flushed in embarrassment as Han Jingru flattered her. While Han Jingru did not have much experience at flirting, he somehow had a gift for it.

“Well, nothing is more important than my time with women, ok? Sun Yi just wants to put me in a spot. They will be smug if I actually cared,” Han Jingru said.

“But we can't just let the company continue to operate like this. Don't you even want to think of a solution?” Yuan Ling said.

“Miss, how do you even take care of yourself this well? Your skin is so fair,” Han Jingru said to the receptionist again.

He continued, “No, no. You must be born this way. None of those beauty products would be able to give you such beautiful skin.”

The girl's cheeks flushed once more and said, “Well, if you have the time, I can always introduce those products to you at my place.”

Han Jingru raised his brows and said, “Well, don't regret your words.”

“I'm just afraid you won't live up to your words,” the receptionist challenged him.

Han Jingru pursed his lips as he knew it was about time to stop. He never intended to bed her anyway.

“Call Sun Yi and ask him to get here within ten minutes. Otherwise, he's fired,” Han Jingru said to Yuan Ling.

He continued, “Remember, say it exactly how I said it. Don't change the tone or the words.”

Yuan Ling rolled her eyes. Even though she found out the truth from Han Tong yesterday and lost her respect for Sun Yi, he was still senior management at the company and had the support of many. Han Jingru would not gain anything from treating him like this.

“Aren't you afraid that Sun Yi will tell everyone to leave?” Yuan Ling said.

“Leave? Can Sun Yi give all these people jobs? Young lady, nobody will listen to Sun Yi if he has nothing to offer. It's not easy to look for a job now and many people are unemployed. Not everyone is as foolish as you think they are,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

He was confident that Sun Yi was not capable of pulling this off. Even if he could, Han Jingru

already had plans to revitalize the company with new blood. Especially since he had Nangong Boling's credit card with him, he would be able to offer high salaries without hesitation.

Yuan Ling had no choice but to do what she was told.

After dialing Sun Yi, she relayed Han Jingru's words to him.

She said, "Mr. Han asked you to get here within ten minutes. Otherwise, you are fired."

Sun Yi was having a good time with a bunch of other senior managers from the company. His face clouded over as he heard Yuan Ling's words.

"He is really daring to say that. The company would not survive without me. Tell him to come and beg for me to return. Otherwise, I will not forgive him," Sun Yi said.

His response was within Yuan Ling's expectations. He was someone with pride, power, and status; he would not cave into Han Jingru so

easily.

She hung up and relayed Sun Yi's words to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru was not surprised, either. Obviously, he had already expected that Sun Yi would not submit to him so easily.

“Han Jingru is so arrogant. He asked me to get there within ten minutes. *Pfft*,” Sun Yi told the others after he hung up the phone.

The rest of them also felt angry and discontented with Han Jingru.

“Sun Yi, it's time for Han Tong to show her cards. This young man must be punished!”

“Exactly! He is too arrogant!”

“Come on, once the company goes bankrupt, this punk will kneel and beg for us to return.”

Sun Yi dialed Han Tong's number.

“I thought that you would leave on your own accord, young man. I can't believe you're treating me like this. It's time for your punishment now,” Sun Yi smirked.

The other senior managers were looking smug, too. To them, as long as things went according to their plan, Han Jingru would pay the price for his arrogance and impudence. He would have no other choice but to beg for their mercy then.

As the call went through, Sun Yi let down his pride and said gently, “I would like to push forward the plan. I can agree to whatever you want.”

“It's too late,” Han Tong said. She wanted to control all the businesses in the Chinese community so that she could become the queen of a business empire. However, everything changed with Han Jingru's appearance and she dared not challenge Han Jingru directly. As such, her plan with Sun Yi could only go down the drain.

“Ms. Han, what do you mean?” Sun Yi said in a

puzzled manner.

“Our deal is off the table. Don't contact me ever again,” Han Tong said and hung up the phone.



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The deal is off the table!

Sun Yi was stunned as he heard this.

He thought that his plan with Han Tong was well-thought-out and no one would be able to ruin it. Han Tong had to work with him if she wanted to control commerce in the Chinese district, since the Nangong family company was a huge bottleneck.

This was why Sun Yi was so confident and acted so haughtily in front of Han Jingru.

However, now that reality was in front of him, Sun Yi could not accept it.

As the rest saw Sun Yi's face change, they too felt that something was amiss.

“Sun Yi, what's going on?”

“What did Han Tong say? When are we going to do it?”

“Did something happen?”

“Could it be that the punk's words are true? That Han Tong caved in?”

Everyone looked at Sun Yi in anticipation as Han Tong was their only hope to deal with Han Jingru. Furthermore, they did not go to work today. If Han Jingru was upset, they could all lose their jobs.

It was not easy for them to be part of the senior management and none of them wanted their careers to be ruined.

“Han Tong said the deal was off the table,” Sun Yi said reluctantly.

Everyone became frantic at this.

“How could this be? Why so sudden?”

“Without Han Tong, how are we going to deal with Han Jingru?”

“Sun Yi, think of something!”

Sun Yi was frustrated, too. But what else could

he do?

He had placed all his hopes on Han Tong. Now that she pulled out of the plan, Sun Yi's goals would only succeed if he found someone similar to Han Tong.

But he had no back-up plans.

Furthermore, if Han Jingru's previous claim that Han Tong would side him were true, it would be the end of Sun Yi himself.

“Man, I'm sorry, I have to head back to work. I need this job.”

“Me too, otherwise I would not be able to survive.”

“Sun Yi, I'm heading off, too.”

“Wait for me, I'm heading back as well.”

All of them scurried away and left Sun Yi alone.

Sun Yi was the mastermind behind all of this. He

would suffer consequences even if he returned now. He was backed into a corner and would lose everything he had!

“I don't believe that no one else would help me,” Sun Yi gritted his teeth. A man came to his mind and he drove off to meet him.

At the front desk of the company, the receptionist was chatting with her colleague.

“That new boss is quite interesting and he's handsome too! I just hope that whatever he said was true, then I would be able to marry into a rich family!”

“You must be dreaming too much. This man will be kicked out of the company eventually. Just look around, he offended everyone and no one is here to work today. He even dared to ask Sun Yi to get to the office within ten minutes!” the colleague said with disdain.

This staff did not respect Han Jingru at all. To her, men only knew how to talk. Han Jingru's attitude towards Sun Yi did not win her support,

either.

Sun Yi was one of the most senior managers in the company and everyone respected him. How could a newbie like him disrespect Sun Yi?

“That might not be true. I think Sun Yi might not be able to defeat him.”

“You are still young. He's after all a newbie. If he treats everyone with that temper of his, who will still respect him?”

Just as they conversed, the lift doors opened.

A group of senior management arrived frantically without Sun Yi.

“Where is Mr. Han?” one of them asked the receptionist.

The two women looked on in disbelief as they thought that this bunch of staff had skipped work today because of Sun Yi. Why were they here?

“Mr. Han left,” one of the receptionists said.

“He left?” a few of them exclaimed immediately.

“Let's head to our desks and hope that Mr. Han will forgive us when he returns.”

“Let us know at once when Mr. Han returns.”

“Tell everybody that there will be a meeting soon.”

This group of wallflowers suddenly seemed dedicated to their jobs.

After all of them left, the receptionist who flirted with Han Jingru earlier said to her colleague, “Seems like you should change your opinion of Mr. Han. Otherwise, you may lose your job!”

The colleague looked awkward as she had thought that Han Jingru would soon be kicked out of the company.

However, it seemed that Han Jingru was now treated differently by her bosses. How could she still look down on Han Jingru as a receptionist?

“It's not over yet; don't be too smug,” the colleague said nonchalantly.

The receptionist smiled and said, “Come on, admit it. He's good and Sun Yi was defeated. Otherwise, why would all those people come back?”

Her colleague just gave a cold snort.

Sun Yi drove to the Qi family home.

The Qi family was the next most powerful family in the Chinese district, apart from the Han family. Sun Yi thought he could still fight Han Jingru if he managed to get the support of the Qi family.

“Mr. Qi, I hope you remember me,” Sun Yi said to Qi Donglin.

Qi Donglin nodded. Sun Yi was the right-hand man of the Nangong family and had appeared at all gatherings as the Nangong family company's representative. He even called himself Chairman and left an impression on Qi Donglin.

“Mr. Sun, why are you here?” Qi Donglin asked.

“Mr. Qi, I have something that I need your help with. After it's done, I will give you thirty percent of my shares,” Sun Yi said.

Qi Donglin laughed and said, “Mr. Sun, you must be joking. Do you really treat the company as yours?”

“Please trust me, Mr. Qi. It will be mine one day,” Sun Yi said.

“I heard that the Nangong family recently sent someone over and he seems to be rather important. You are just a staff now,” Qi Donglin said with disdain.

Sun Yi gritted his teeth. It was humiliation for him to be called a staff.

“Mr. Qi, that loser is not my match. I just need your help so that he gets kicked out of the U.S.,” Sun Yi said.

Qi Bingying arrived at the living room at this

moment. She looked at Sun Yi and said, "You should leave. We can't offer you any help on this."

"Miss Qi, please give me a chance. I will not disappoint you," Sun Yi said.

"Chance? We dare not give you any chance. Do you even know who you are up against? How can you call him a loser if you don't even know who he is?" Qi Bingying said with a smug look on her face.

Even though Han Jingru was known as a loser, she knew he was not so, and that his capabilities were beyond anyone's imagination.

"Ms. Qi, do you know Han Jingru?" Sun Yi asked in a puzzled manner.

Qi Donglin looked at Qi Bingying in shock. He was extremely familiar with Han Jingru's name as Qi Bingying sought his help when she was in Yun City.

The Qi family was able to overcome their

difficulties previously, all because of Han Jingru.

Qi Donglin did not investigate the incident further but he recalled the young man who appeared at the auction that day.

He must be Han Jingru. Otherwise, Qi Bingying would not have had such a big reaction.



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Qi Bingying could not figure why a man like Sun Yi felt he could defeat Han Jingru. It was such a joke to her.

“Sun Yi, do you know why Han Tong rejected working with you?” Qi Bingying asked. She was familiar with how Sun Yi and Han Tong schemed to take over the Nangong family's business so that Sun Yi would become the boss.

Sun Yi shook his head. After all, Han Tong wanted to build a business empire for herself and the Nangong family's business was indeed an obstacle for her. Her sudden change of mind puzzled Sun Yi. Qi Bingying must therefore know something.

“Please, do tell, Miss Qi,” Sun Yi said.

Qi Bingying smiled and said, “That is because Han Tong dares not challenge Han Jingru at all.”

“How could that be?” Sun Yi refuted immediately.

He said, “Han Jingru is just a loser who happened

to come from a rich family and has no real abilities. Why would Han Tong be afraid of him? Miss Qi, please don't be ridiculous.”

Qi Bingying scorned. *Han Jingru has no real abilities?*

If that was true, how could he still build a legacy of his own despite the pressure from Yan City's Han family?

If that was true, how would he be able to make Han Tong submit to him?

“You are too foolish. Han Tong is just a lapdog to Han Jingru. If you don't believe me, why don't you ask Han Tong yourself? Han Jingru is not a loser like you think he is,” Qi Bingying said.

A man as good as Han Jingru was married and became a father. It was perhaps the most depressing thing for her.

Qi Bingying had always desired Han Jingru's love. She fantasized about being in his arms and getting the love that Han Jingru gave to Su Yimo.

However, she knew that Han Jingru would never be able to leave Su Yimo; he was extremely loyal to her.

Even if she could not get his love, she still wanted his physical being and would do anything she could to support him.

Sun Yi looked at Qi Bingying; he was confused. How could Han Tong be just a lapdog to Han Jingru?

Sun Yi did not believe her.

But then, if it isn't true, why would she say that?

Qi Donglin looked at his daughter with raised brows. He knew that his daughter's words must be true. However, how did Han Jingru accomplish this?

In the Chinese community, the Han family was a privileged existence and Han Tong herself was superior to others in her family. *How did she become Han Jingru's minion?*

Qi Donglin sighed. He supposed that only a man like Han Jingru would cause her daughter to be so obsessed.

“Miss Qi, you must be kidding me,” Sun Yi said in disbelief.

“Sun Yi, aren't you going to accept reality? Han Tong is very ambitious; I'm sure you know that. Why would she stop working with you apart from being afraid? No one else makes her feel this way except Han Jingru,” Qi Bingying explained.

Sun Yi looked devastated as reality hit him.

“Also, why would I lie to you? I have nothing to gain from this,” Qi Bingying said.

Sun Yi collapsed to the ground and stared blankly into space.

If everything Qi Bingying said was true, it meant that he had dug himself a hole. Not only did he fail in his plan, but he also might not get to keep his job.

It would be impossible for Sun Yi to find a new job in the Chinese community given his reputation.

He would not even have a roof over his head if he lost his current job.

“Dad, please send him off,” Qi Bingying said. She knew that Sun Yi realized the gravity of the situation and would not make things difficult for Han Jingru anymore.

“Come on, Mr. Sun,” Qi Donglin said as he approached Sun Yi.

Sun Yi nodded. He stood up and left the Qi family's residence absentmindedly.

Qi Donglin went back into the living and sat beside his daughter.

“Bingying, the man at the auction... was that Han Jingru?” Qi Donglin asked. He had to make sure he was right.

Qi Bingying admitted quickly, “Yes, it's him.”

Qi Donglin nodded. Han Jingru was indeed an outstanding member of his generation. Even Ouyang Fei had a good impression of him. However, Han Jingru was now a married man, so it was no use that he was outstanding. Furthermore, he was the husband of Qi Bingying's good friend.

“Bingying, he is indeed a good man. But remember, he is married,” Qi Donglin said.

Qi Bingying sighed and replied, “Dad, I don't need you to remind me.”

“What's going on with him and Han Tong?” Qi Donglin asked.

Even though Han Jingru was a brilliant person, so was Han Tong. Qi Donglin was curious as to how Han Tong became so submissive to this man.

“I don't know, either. But he once told me that Han Tong was just his puppet, and I believe him,” Qi Bingying said.

She continued after a while, “Han Tong helped us

last time because of Han Jingru, too. So his words must be true.”

Han Jingru and Han Tong's relationship could not be denied. Qi Donglin was just curious as to how it happened.

Why would a domineering woman like Han Tong submit to Han Jingru?

Qi Donglin knew that he would never know the truth.

At that moment, Qi Bingying's phone rang.

Qi Bingying jumped with joy upon seeing who the caller was.

Qi Donglin could tell who called just by looking at her reaction. He sighed as he saw his daughter falling too deep in love.

Qi Bingying quickly calmed herself down and picked up the call.

“Hello?” Qi Bingying said.

“Are you free?” Han Jingru asked.

“Well, you have to book an appointment if you want to have lunch with me,” Qi Bingying said.

“Well, I can always...”

“But I happen to be free today,” Qi Bingying quickly wiped the sweat on her forehead. She could not afford to be arrogant in front of a man like him. Otherwise, they would never have the opportunity to interact.

“Well, come over to my place for dinner. I have something to ask you,” Han Jingru said.

“Alright,” Qi Bingying agreed immediately.

She hung up her phone and ran back into her room. She was excited to meet Han Jingru and rushed to doll herself up.

Qi Donglin sat in the living room and shook his head. He was not sure when his daughter would give up. He wanted to give her some advice, but he also knew that she would not listen to him.

“How attractive is this young man such that my daughter can be so obsessed with him? I have to meet him if the opportunity arises,” Qi Donglin said to himself.

Sun Yi walked along the streets devastated after leaving the Qi family's residence. He knew he had no chance of defeating Han Jingru, and that the only way to keep his job was to beg for his forgiveness.

After some pondering, he walked towards the office.



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