

The two receptionists at the front desk continued with their bickering and neither of them was willing to back down.

The receptionist whom Han Jingru teased was adamant that he could save the company, while the other doubted his chances against Sun Yi.

Although the other higher-ups have made their compromises, she believed that it was only a matter of time that Sun Yi's presence would eventually cause the departure of Han Jingru.

Women tend to argue over the strangest things. A tiny bit of jealousy would spark a full-blown war between them.

One of girls who had belittled Han Jingru had in fact did it out of jealousy.

The other girl who was teased by Han Jingru, however, couldn't pull herself out of her fantasies, wishing for a closer relationship with him.

When Sun Yi appeared, the bitter one immediately scooted up to him and said,

“President Sun, everyone else is here except for him. Looks like you have been betrayed.”

“Where is President Han?” Sun Yi asked.

His colleague frowned. She thought that Sun Yi had come to mess with Han Jingru, and she certainly would not expect him to address Han Jingru as “President Han”.

*Is he giving in to that scumbag?*

“Han Jingru had already left,” the colleague said.

Sun Yi's expression froze. She was merely a receptionist, yet she dared to address Han Jingru by his full name!

*Slap!*

Sun Yi slapped the woman squarely in her face, “Who do you think you are to address President Han by his full name?”

The colleague cupped her cheeks as she reeled from shock.

Now, it is becoming clear that Sun Yi had made an agreement with Han Jingru too, just like the other higher-ups.

At that moment, Sun Yi made an even more shocking move.

He planted his knees on the floor.

Both knees!

“Give President Han a call now. Tell him that I'll wait for him at the entrance of the office on my knees. I won't get up until he comes,” Sun Yi said.

Even the girl fantasizing about herself and Han Jingru sucked in a deep breath at the sight of Sun Yi getting on his knees. Although she was confident about Han Jingru, she didn't expect Sun Yi to concede defeat in such a short time.

Everyone knew how ambitious Sun Yi was, so no one would have seen this coming. He was basically announcing his defeat to everyone.

Soon, the story of Sun Yi going down on his knees spread to every corner of the office. Everyone who heard about it was shocked initially, but had later gained a bit more respect for Han Jingru.

“I bet that slap hurt like crazy! You deserve it for addressing President Han's full name,” the smitten girl snickered at her colleague.

The one who just got slapped could only cover her face with her hands speechlessly. She had placed her last hope on Sun Yi, but with Sun Yi admitting defeat showed just how great Han Jingru's influence was. That only made her even more resentful of him.

*Why didn't an influential person like him tease me instead?*

At this moment, Han Jingru was still unaware of the saga. As he was planning to invite Qi Bingying over for dinner that night, he decided to go out with Yuan Ling to get some ingredients.

“Why are you buying so much?” Yuan Ling

asked, puzzled. She doubted Han Jingru could cook anything out of these fresh ingredients.

“I'm cooking, of course! I can't be eating instant noodles every day,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

“Just so you know, I can't cook, so you better not depend on me,” Yuan Ling warned. Although she was a woman, she didn't know how to cook anything besides instant noodles.

“Did I say that you're cooking?” Han Jingru said.

Yuan Ling was stunned for a second, before she studied him from head to toe with an incredulous look on her face, “You? Cooking?”

“What's so strange about it?” Han Jingru asked.

Yuan Ling clicked her tongue in disapproval, “Stop pretending. If you can cook, I'll spell my name backwards from now on.”

Yuan Ling could never imagine a rich person cooking, let alone a playboy like Han Jingru.

“Then you should start practicing, in case you can't get used to it,” Han Jingru laughed.

Suddenly, Yuan Ling's phone rang. It was a call from someone in the office.

She was in shock and disbelief to hear about Sun Yi's declaration.

*Sun Yi went down on his knees? Does he not care for his dignity?*

After hanging up, Yuan Ling turned to Han Jingru, “Guess what happened in the office today?”

Han Jingru thought about it for a second, before saying, “Sun Yi wants to see me and apologize to me?”

“He's kneeling outside the office now while waiting for you,” Yuan Ling replied.

Han Jingru wasn't surprised. Sun Yi had definitely caught wind of things, but Han Jingru was curious how.

“Unsurprising. If he still wants to maintain his position in the company, he will have no choice but to do this,” Han Jingru said calmly.

“You're not going?” Yuan Ling asked.

“Do I have to?” Han Jingru retorted.

Yuan Ling was at a loss for words. Since Sun Yi had already conceded defeat, she was of the opinion that Han Jingru should just meet up with Sun Yi to save the man some dignity. However, she didn't have the authority to tell Han Jingru what to do, since he was her superior.

Upon returning home, Han Jingru immediately dived into the kitchen to start cooking.

Yuan Ling stood at the entrance to the kitchen to watch Han Jingru work with a frown on her face. He seemed skilled, as though he had done this several times before, yet she found it hard to believe that Han Jingru could cook.

“Are you sure about this? Please don't waste food. They're not cheap, you know?” Yuan Ling

reminded Han Jingru.

“If you're not going to help, then go make yourself useful elsewhere. Don't stand in my way,” Han Jingru said. His cooking skill was nothing short of that of a professional, since he had taken culinary classes all for Su Yimo's sake. He could probably get himself a chef's recognition if he wanted to.

Yuan Ling left the kitchen as told without hesitation. She didn't know how to help him anyway.

Besides, she had zero cooking experience, so she wouldn't know where to start.

Just when she was about to switch on the TV, Qi Bingying had arrived at the door.

She was stunning in her dress which made Yuan Ling self-conscious just by standing next to the former.

When Qi Bingying saw Yuan Ling, she couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed. She thought that



she was going to be the only guest, yet Yuan Ling was there too.

“Ms. Qi, you look gorgeous,” Yuan Ling gasped. Even girls like her would be mesmerized by Qi Bingying's beauty.

“You look equally dazzling yourself,” Qi Bingying returned her compliment.

Yuan Ling instinctively shook her head upon hearing that. *How can I be compared to Qi Bingying in terms of appearance?*

“Ms. Qi, you must be joking,” Yuan Ling said.

“Where's Han Jingru?” Qi Bingying said, changing the subject. Her own appearance was not something she wanted to discuss further.

“He's in the kitchen cooking. I'm afraid it's going to be a total disaster,” Yuan Ling laughed.

Qi Bingying shook her head, smiling, “You'd be lucky if you ever got to taste the dishes he makes. Do you really have so little faith in him?”

“Ms. Qi, he's just a playboy. How in the world would he be able to cook?” Yuan Ling said in a hushed whisper. On one hand, she wanted to poke fun at Han Jingru's cooking skills, while on the other hand, she wanted Qi Bingying to know what kind of person he really was.

“Playboy?” Qi Bingying asked. Han Jingru had a lot of nicknames from around Yun City, but “playboy” was new. What did he do to ever deserve that? He had never slept with any other woman besides Su Yimo. Since when did “playboy” become relevant to him?

“Ms. Qi, you don't seem to know him very well. He only cares about your body, so I suggest that you be careful of the man,” Yuan Ling warned.

Qi Bingying raised her eyebrows, “I'd be happy if he was a playboy. I do hope he would tease me someday.”

“What?!” Yuan Ling exclaimed, looking at Qi Bingying in shock. Did she hear it right? Tease her someday?

Yuan Ling knew that many people in Chinese District were chasing after Qi Bingying. It was almost as though they were hungry locusts longing to devour her. Most of them were from wealthy and respectable backgrounds, so Qi Bingying would have a loyal partner for life no matter who she picked.

However, she seemed to have fallen for this playboy, Han Jingru!

How could this be?

Han Jingru didn't deserve anyone as brilliant as she was.

“Ms. Qi, did I hear that right?” Yuan Ling said in disbelief.

“Yes, you did. Unfortunately, he doesn't like me back,” Qi Bingying sighed.

Yuan Ling's eyes widened in shock.

Qi Bingying was so pretty and smitten with Han Jingru, yet Han Jingru ignored her show of love

completely!

“Ms. Qi, if he doesn't like you, then..... what happened that night?” Yuan Ling's mind was in a mess. Why would a goddess be willing to go out of her way for Han Jingru?

“That night?” Qi Bingying sighed heavily, “I wish something had happened that night, but no, nothing happened.”

At this point, Yuan Ling had begun to think if she was delusional. Qi Bingying seemed to be the one initiating intimacy, yet Han Jingru declined it.

*That's outrageous!*

*Wasn't he a pervert?*

This guy wouldn't even spare the receptionists in his office, yet he turned a blind eye to a beauty like Qi Bingying. Is this some kind of a joke?

“Ms. Qi, are you sure about that?” Yuan Ling asked, flabbergasted.

Qi Bingying was not shy about stating her feelings for Han Jingru in front of other people, but she didn't see the need to dwell on it any further.

“Let's wait till dinner time. His culinary skills would definitely surprise you,” Qi Bingying said.

Yuan Ling dropped the subject upon seeing Qi Bingying's reluctance to continue. She believed that what she had just said was all a joke. Maybe she was just teasing Han Jingru in a way. How could she be in love with someone like Han Jingru? Besides, her asking for sex from him sounded absolutely absurd.

As Yuan Ling sat in the living room watching TV, heavenly scents began to waft over from the kitchen.

She had no faith in Han Jingru's cooking skills, and was reluctant to believe that he could cook anything presentable, but what was with the enticing smell?

Yuan Ling swallowed and asked Qi Bingying, “Is

he really that good?"

"He's more talented than you think. You just haven't seen that side of him yet," Qi Bingying answered. To her, Han Jingru was perfect to the point that she couldn't stop fantasizing about him.

Yuan Ling pouted. Her first impression of Han Jingru was less than ideal, so she found it difficult to acknowledge anything good about him. Even so, some truths couldn't be denied.

As Han Jingru was done cooking his full course meal, Yuan Ling sat at the table and stared at him in shock, "You made all this? You sure you didn't order in when we weren't looking?"

"You may write your name backwards from now on," Han Jingru said, grinning mischievously.

Yuan Ling continued to pout. There was no way she could go back on her word now, and her accusation of ordering in was just a feeble attempt to save face. There was no way a delivery man could deliver takeout to the house without her noticing, since she had been sitting in the

living room the whole time. That was, unless the delivery man had invisibility powers.

“Since when did I say that? You must have heard it wrong,” Yuan Ling murmured with her head hung low.

“Please eat and leave quickly. I have matters to discuss with Qi Bingying tonight,” Han Jingru reminded her.

Yuan Ling was stunned for a moment, before recovering and gave him a scornful look.

*Matters to discuss?*

*What is there to discuss about between a man and woman?*

*He is indeed a pervert.*

While Yuan Ling was showing contempt for Han Jingru, Qi Bingying began to pray silently. She hoped that something would happen between them tonight. Even if she couldn't steal his heart, she could at least get physical with him. That

way, she could live with no regrets.

Yuan Ling couldn't stop once she took her first bite of Han Jingru's cooking. Stuffing bite after bite into her mouth, she had completely given up on maintaining her image.

Qi Bingying, however, was very careful. She didn't want to look like a mess in front of Han Jingru.

After dinner, Yuan Ling left the house, feeling stuffed. Meanwhile, Han Jingru took his time to do the dishes before going to the living room.

Qi Bingying was nervous. That was probably her virgin experience, and even though she had looked forward to it, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

“Don't panic, I'm not going to do anything to you. I asked you to come so that you can teach me how to spend money,” Han Jingru told her.

“Spend money?” Qi Bingying raised her head and gave Han Jingru a confused look.



“That's right. I want to live extravagantly like those rich scumbags,” Han Jingru said.

Although Han Jingru came from a wealthy background, he never enjoyed the privileged life of wealthy people as he was being marginalized. He wanted to learn how to spend money to make himself look like a spoiled brat.

Han Jingru didn't know what Nangong Boling sent him to America for, but the image he decided to make for himself just happened to be exactly what Nangong Boling wanted.

Nangong Boling hoped for Han Jingru to become addicted to money.

On the other hand, Han Jingru wanted to make himself look like a pervert and a scumbag, so that Nangong Boling would mistake him for an easy pawn to control.

Of course, spending money was not something difficult, but spending money like a spoiled brat was a different story.

“Are you crazy, or did you strike the lottery?” Qi Bingying asked in confusion.

“You don't need to know why. Just teach me how to spend extravagantly,” Han Jingru said.

“I don't know how to,” Qi Bingying huffed. She had other intentions coming here, so she didn't want to entertain any of Han Jingru's shenanigans.

“You're the Young Mistress of the Qi family, how could you not know?” Han Jingru said, “Only you can help me.”

“Fine. If you want me to help, you'll have to fulfil my request first,” Qi Bingying said.

“What is it?” Han Jingru asked curiously.

Qi Bingying stood up and stuck out her pale arm, “Take me to your room.”

Han Jingru was dumbfounded. This woman must have a lot of guts to be so upfront about this.

Han Jingru had been trapped by Qi Bingying several times, but he had already rejected her multiple times. He didn't expect her to not give up hope even now.

“You know I won't do anything to let Yimo down,” Han Jingru said calmly.

“Then forget about it,” Qi Bingying said with a scowl on her face.

Han Jingru sighed, “You should have some connections in Chinese District. Share some contacts to me.”

“How should I introduce you? Do I tell them that you're my boyfriend?” Qi Bingying said in anticipation.

“I'm married, and I have a child now. You might just be her godmother,” Han Jingru said.

Hot tears began to spill out from Qi Bingying's eyes.

No way in hell was she going to become Han

Xiang's godmother.

“I don't want to be her godmother! If anything, I'll become her stepmother,” Qi Bingying blurted out.

Han Jingru's smile dropped, and he pulled at her hand to get her to sit down.

Qi Bingying felt the warmth of his palms, and she threw herself into his embrace, holding on to him tightly.

Han Jingru stretched out both hands, neither pushing her away nor giving her a hug.

“You don't know how much I love you. Why won't you give me a chance?” Qi Bingying sobbed.

Han Jingru sighed, “I'm married.”

“There are other countries in the world that have made polygamy legal, can't we migrate there?” Qi Bingying howled while pounding at Han Jingru's chest.

This irrational thought had never crossed Han Jingru's mind. It wasn't a matter of laws. He just didn't have room in his heart to accommodate both Su Yimo and Qi Bingying.

“We can't be together,” Han Jingru repeated.

Qi Bingying's body froze while leaning against Han Jingru's body.



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Pushing Qi Bingying aside, Han Jingru got up and headed to the window. It was late at night, which was the time he would start worrying about Han Xiang. *Has she been sleeping well? How is her appetite?* He was worried about Su Yimo too. Han Jingru feared that she would miss Han Xiang so much that she wouldn't be able to sleep.

“I'll bring you around and introduce some people to you tomorrow. They're the rich kids of Chinese District,” Qi Bingying said while looking into Han Jingru's eyes. She hadn't given up just yet, considering her many previous failures. If she didn't have an iron resolve, she might have lost hope long ago.

“Sure,” Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying wiped the tear streaks from her face before leaving his house.

Han Jingru didn't walk her home. He had to maintain some distance between himself and Qi Bingying. If he faltered, it might give Qi Bingying false hope.

Back home, Qi Bingying locked herself in her room.

Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei knew that she had gone to see Han Jingru tonight, and they could tell what happened just by looking at her face.

Qi Donglin couldn't help but sigh, "My girl has so many suitors, yet she chose Han Jingru. Is he even that good?"

Ouyang Fei could tell that Han Jingru was superior to those suitors from their first meeting. It was just a hunch, but her hunches were always true.

Even if Qi Bingying was rejected by Han Jingru, Ouyang Fei's respect for him remained.

"You don't have to admit to it. No one could compare to Han Jingru. Why would any ordinary man reject someone as pretty as our daughter?" Ouyang Fei said. She respected Han Jingru for that, perhaps even a little envious of Su Yimo.

Isn't it a woman's dream to meet a man who

would love and cherish her forever?

Even Qi Bingying's stunning looks wouldn't make Han Jingru have second thoughts about his marriage. To Ouyang Fei, this kind of man is almost extinct.

Qi Donglin spared no mercy towards Han Jingru, yet he couldn't deny Ouyang Fei's words. As a man himself, he knew how hard it was to reject a pretty woman if she threw herself at him.

Even if Qi Donglin loved Ouyang Fei wholeheartedly, he still couldn't help but steal glances at beautiful women around him, even going as far as having questionable fantasies. To him, that was all too normal for a man, but Han Jingru was an exception.

“Dear, do you think..... he might be impotent?”  
Qi Donglin suggested.

That startled Ouyang Fei. If he had the resolve to reject Qi Bingying, he might actually be hiding something.



Was it a lack of capability rather than affection?

If so, then he might not be as brilliant as she thought after all.

However, she shook the thought from her head immediately, "He has a daughter. That's impossible."

"Who knows? Maybe something happened to him after he had his daughter. It's not entirely impossible," Qi Donglin said with a pout. That was the most reasonable excuse he could give. How else could a man stay rational in front of a beautiful woman?

"So you're just going to slander him like that? You think no one has the heart to reject our daughter? Why don't you work on keeping your eyes off other women yourself?" Ouyang Fei snapped at him suddenly.

Qi Donglin sat up straight and declared, "I don't look at other women! I won't even give them a chance to get close to me."

Actually, Ouyang Fei was only pulling his leg. Of course if she wanted to find out about Qi Donglin's funny business, if any, she definitely had the capability to. However, she didn't want to break the peace in the family. As long as she knew that Qi Donglin loved her, she would have no complaints.

The next day, Qi Bingying appeared at Han Jingru's door early in the morning. She gave him a bright smile the moment she saw him, as though the events of last night never happened.

“Let me warn you first - those people you're about to meet are nothing like the brats back home. They burn through cash at crazy rates. They won't accept you if you don't have the spending power,” Qi Bingying said.

“I would be more concerned if they weren't spending enough money,” Han Jingru smirked. Funds weren't a problem to him; the problem was where he could spend them as fast as possible.

“Do you want to wait for your assistant?” Qi Bingying asked.

Han Jingru shook his head, "No need to tell her. Let's go."

Yuan Ling was his messenger to Nangong Boling, so bringing her along would be the best option. However, Han Jingru didn't want to make it seem too deliberate of a move.

Qi Bingying drove him to a professional racing track. The sound of engines screeching reminded him of hungry beasts.

"These people don't use sports cars, but instead, formula cars. You will find out soon how expensive this hobby is. No branded sports car can be compared to these," Qi Bingying explained to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru wasn't expecting this. The rich kids of China usually just spent their fortunes on Ferrari and Lamborghini, rather than invest in formula cars. Although his knowledge about formula cars was limited, he learnt from some articles just how expensive it was to make and maintain a formula driving team.

“This is indeed out of my expectations,” Han Jingru exclaimed. It was only then that he realized there was so much in this world he had never seen nor heard of. Just like a frog at the bottom of the well, he could only see a portion of the sky if he stayed there. Only by coming out of the well would he see the world in its entirety.

People started to notice Qi Bingying's presence. A group of men began to walk towards her.

“Looks like you have a lot of influence here,” Han Jingru said.

“Most of the boys here want to be with me, while the rest are interested in other women,” Qi Bingying said with a smile. However, she didn't see them as suitors, nor did she think that it was something to brag about.

Han Jingru was a little dumbfounded. He'd never expect those people to be interested in Qi Bingying. However, her beauty was one of a kind. Han Jingru had never met someone who could rival her in her looks.

“Bingying, why are you here?”

“I'll get my teammates to show you their new tricks.”

“Why don't we have a competition? Whoever wins gets to have dinner with Bingying.”

“I'm in! Whoever wins gets to eat with Bingying!”

Those people were the cream of the crop in terms of wealth and talents, but the sight of them fighting to impress her had Han Jingru's feelings in a tangle.

If they had known that Han Jingru had rejected her, they would be devastated.

“I'm not eating with anyone today. I'm here to introduce you to my friend,” Qi Bingying said while pointing at Han Jingru.

When everyone laid their eyes on Han Jingru, the air began to get tensed. They had noticed his presence earlier, but merely dismissed him as a

bodyguard from the Qi family.

Now that Qi Bingying had introduced him as a friend, it made them slightly wary of him.

“Friend? What friend?” Someone asked coldly.

Looking at how hostile everyone was, Han Jingru couldn't help but sigh in his head. If he had known better, he would have avoided these people. Just like that, he had gained more enemies. Some of them looked like they were going to kill him there and then.

“Relax guys! I'm just an ordinary friend,” Han Jingru intervened. He was not going to be hated by everyone there even before he joined the group.

However, that did not do much to alleviate the hostility. What Han Jingru didn't know was that Qi Bingying had never voluntarily introduced someone she called a “friend” to anyone.

“He's interested in formula racing, and would like to start a team of his own. Why don't you guys show him the ropes?” Qi Bingying said. She knew that they won't be off to a good start. After all, why would anyone be nice to her “friends”?

“Which family are you from? What makes you think you can join us?” A guy named Fang Shuo scoffed. As the most committed pursuer of Qi Bingying, he was the most hostile towards Han Jingru. His sixth sense told him that their relationship wasn't something as simple as “just friends”. If that was the case, Qi Bingying wouldn't have bothered to bring him here personally.

“Money isn't a problem,” Han Jingru said calmly. He wasn't this confident before, but now that he had direct access to Nangong Boling's fortune, he wouldn't hesitate to splurge to his heart's desire.

“Never heard of you before. What does your family do here at Chinese District?” Fang Shuo asked.

“I've just arrived here in America. My family

hasn't expanded their business to America yet," Han Jingru said.

Fang Shuo raised his eyebrows arrogantly and turned to the others, "So he's a newbie! Why don't you guys tell him how expensive it's going to be?"

"Bro, it's not as simple as just buying a car and driving it. Don't tell me your budget is only a few million dollars," a blonde guy said with a crooked grin.

"Will a billion dollars be enough to start?" Han Jingru said innocently.

A billion dollars for starters?

Everyone was shocked by this offer.

Even Qi Bingying gave him a bewildered look.

Was he just joking? Or was he serious about it?

Although formula racing was indeed an expensive matter, a billion dollars would still be



overkill. What kind of family did he come from for him to have such fortune?

“Bro, you serious? A billion dollars?” Fang Shuo asked with a frown. He had a feeling that he was being played with.

“Hmm? Is a billion too much? Or too little? If that's not enough, I can add more,” Han Jingru continued, completely oblivious to their confusion.

Fang Shuo was left speechless. What kind of a person would think that a billion dollars was too little?

However, he didn't want to look bad in front of Qi Bingying, so he could only concede defeat. “That's..... more than enough. However, you'd better have the funds.”

Everyone else agreed with him; each one of them wondered where in the world Han Jingru came from. *A billion dollars! That's an astronomical amount, and yet he's willing to just throw it out like that?*

“I built this racetrack myself. If you want to join, you must pay us a million dollars in entry fees. Are you up for that?” Fang Shuo asked.

Han Jingru replied took out his credit card, “Is payment by card accepted here?”

These people were the richest kids in town, but they didn't know how to react to this straightforward display of wealth.

“Of course,” Fang Shuo replied grimly. It seemed like he had met his biggest rival.

“This entry fee would only grant you permission to use the tracks. As for your team, you would have to build it yourself. It's not easy to find good racers, you know,” Fang Shuo reminded him.

“No problem,” Han Jingru replied with a smile. That wouldn't be a problem as long as he had the money. After all, he came here just to spend money, and the more ways he could do that, the better.

“We'll provide you a garage for you and your

team to use. I'll bring you there now," Fang Shuo said.

"Which one is it? I'll take him there," Qi Bingying interjected.

Displeasure flashed across Fang Shuo's face. He wasn't willing to let any man be alone with Qi Bingying, but since she had said it herself, it would be petty of him to disagree.

"Number 44," Fang Shuo said.

Qi Bingying glanced at Han Jingru. 44 was an inauspicious number to Chinese people, so it was pretty obvious Fang Shuo said it on purpose.

However, Han Jingru was unfazed. After all, he didn't believe in the supernatural.

"You have seen this coming, haven't you?" Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying after they left the group.

"All of them were interested in me, so it only makes sense that they didn't welcome you, isn't

it? Also, when you said that you're putting a billion dollars into this, the women over there looked like they're going to start a fight over you," Qi Bingying said.

The women standing around just now were indeed impressed by Han Jingru's display of wealth, some of them were giving him flirtatious looks. Perhaps they were already devising plans to conquer him in bed.

However, Han Jingru would never take interest in those kinds of women.

"I didn't know you have become so cocky after not seeing you for a while," Qi Bingying teased. She found it hard to believe that Han Jingru would actually fork out that much money for this. Even if the whole of Yun City belonged to him, he wouldn't have the ability to spend like that.

"Cocky? You think I'm bragging?" Han Jingru asked.

"You think I don't know how your family is like? You can trick them all you want, but you can't

trick me,” Qi Bingying said with much confidence.

“I wasn't bragging at all. In fact, a billion dollars might be too little. It would be great if I could spend more than that,” Han Jingru chuckled. A billion dollars was nothing compared to the riches amassed by the Nangong family.

“Yeah, go on. I hope you don't get busted anytime soon,” Qi Bingying said while rolling her eyes.

Han Jingru didn't bother to explain any further, since Qi Bingying wouldn't believe in him anyway.

“By the way, do you know any good racers?” Han Jingru asked. He didn't have any connections in this area, neither was he familiar with America in general. So it wouldn't be easy for him to put together a team of racers.

“How are you going to return the favor to me then?” Qi Bingying retorted.

“I can make the Qi family the most prominent

family in the Chinese District, how about that?" Han Jingru asked. The current top family was the Han family, but Han Tong was just another one of his pawns. To overthrow the Han family and promote the Qi family to their status would be very easy.

"I don't want more money. I've had enough of that metallic stink in my house," Qi Bingying lamented.

"Then what do you want?"

"You!"

Han Jingru was shocked for a second, before he started to brisk walk towards the garage. He obviously didn't want to dwell on that topic.

At garage number 44, Qi Bingying frowned the moment the shutter doors retracted.

"What's wrong?" Han Jingru asked, noticing the change in her expression.

The garage was full of trash , and there were old

posters stuck to the walls; the face printed on them still visible.

“Didn't expect to get this one,” Qi Bingying said, brows knitted together.

“Explain, please. I don't know what you're talking about,” Han Jingru pleaded.

“The person who used to own this garage was Shu Yang. He was a gifted racer who had the potential to place in the top F1 competitions, but something tragic happened and his family went bankrupt. After that, he disappeared,” Qi Bingying explained.

“So you're saying that I've already found myself a teammate?” Han Jingru said, smiling.

Qi Bingying shook her head, “I don't think he's ever going back to racing, and it's not like he could. He's got a lot of debt to pay back after going bankrupt.”

“Isn't that great?” Han Jingru cheered in excitement. *Another place to splurge on!*

Qi Bingying gave him a puzzled look, “Which part of this is great to you?”

“He's in debt and I have the money, so I can pay off his debts and get him to be my racer!” Han Jingru said happily.

“Are you out of your mind?” Qi Bingying said, facepalming.

“You bet I am! Help me find this guy. I want to meet him,” Han Jingru said.

“You're serious about this?” Qi Bingying asked. The Han Jingru standing before her was nothing like the Han Jingru she knew. Where did he get so much money from, and why is he so eager to spend them all?

“Of course!”



“Fang Shuo, do you think he's bluffing us? Is he really that rich?”

“I don't think he's that rich. Maybe he's just showing off in front of Qi Bingying.”

“I think so too! A billion dollars is enough to build a top-tier racing team. Why'd he bother to come to us?”

After Han Jingru and Qi Bingying left, Fang Shuo and company immediately burst into discussion.

As the most committed pursuer of Qi Bingying, Fang Shuo found this whole situation very suspicious. Han Jingru's tactics were no stranger to him, considering the lengths he went to impress Qi Bingying before.

“If he's actually bluffing us, I'll expose him and end him personally,” Fang Shuo growled menacingly.

“Haha, the previous owner of garage 44 is really unlucky. I heard he opened a repair workshop.

This guy probably won't fare too well, since he's got his hands full.”

“Garage 44 is such an eerie place! He'll go bankrupt too soon enough.”

“Why else did y'all think I gave him that particular garage?” Fang Shuo laughed.

There were a lot of things in the world that couldn't be explained with science and logic, an example being garage 44. Both of its previous owners had bad endings, as though the garage was cursed.

Even though Fang Shuo was not superstitious, he still stayed away from garage 44. His motives behind giving Han Jingru garage 44 was obvious.

“I hope this unlucky guy doesn't bring our goddess down with him.”

“We gotta convince Bingying to stay away from him, before she gets hurt as well.”

The listener was always more attentive than the

speaker. Fang Shuo's eyes lit up upon hearing that.

He had never been able to win Qi Bingying's heart, but if she got into trouble, he would be able to swoop in and save her. That seemed like a good idea.

“Don't mess things up. Bingying is on good terms with him, so she probably won't be happy if y'all badmouth him,” Fang Shuo said. He seemed to be giving a good-natured reminder, but he was actually hoping that Qi Bingying would get into trouble because of Han Jingru, so that he would get a chance to save the damsel in distress.

However, he would never realize how naive he was to hope Han Jingru to go bankrupt and bring Qi Bingying down with him.

Even Nangong Boling himself wouldn't be able to make the Nangong family go bankrupt.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru finally convinced Qi Bingying that he wanted to recruit Shu Yang as his teammate. However, she still struggled to

wrap her head around the fact that he wanted to pay off Shu Yang's debt for him. Even so, she had no choice but to help him find Shu Yang.

Although Shu Yang had dropped off the public radar, his whereabouts were not entirely unknown. Considering his former glory in the Chinese District, people would still remember him even after he fell from the top.

Qi Bingying managed to find his address after barely a day. He was living in the suburbs just outside the Chinese District, and he owned a small vehicle repair workshop. His profits all went to paying off his debt, and his living conditions weren't exactly ideal.

Han Jingru drove himself to Shu Yang's repair workshop after receiving the address.

On first sight, the workshop looked worse for wear, with a couple of cars parked outside. However, those cars didn't look like they were there for repairs.

With a curious heart, he entered the workshop,

only to be greeted by debris on the ground, as though there had been a riot there.

For someone like Shu Yang, messed-up relationships were inevitable during his days as top racer. Now that he had lost that title, his past would definitely catch up to him.

People stormed the workshop every couple of days. The spacious workshop was devoid of workers, since none of them had the guts to stay anymore.

Han Jingru saw a group of people with baseball bats surrounding a battered young man.

The man kneeled on the floor, not reacting to any of their taunts or attacks, as though he had succumbed to fate.

“So y'all are ganging up against him?” Han Jingru asked.

The sudden voice had the whole group turned around and shot him a piercing glare.

The leader spoke up first, "If you don't want to get beat up, then scram. This place is closed, do you understand?"

"I'm his friend, not a customer," Han Jingru replied with a smile across his face.

The leader was stunned for a moment before he chuckled, "Since when did this guy have friends? Bro, do you have a death wish?"

Shu Yang looked up from the floor. He used to have a ton of friends, but who would want to associate with him in his current state? Besides, Han Jingru was a stranger to him.

"If y'all don't scram, then be prepared to die," Han Jingru warned.

The group raised their bats as they set their eyes on Han Jingru.

"Did you think that through? I'll give you one more chance to rephrase your words. If not, you will end up like your friend right here" the leader threatened.

“Y'all wanna fight?” Han Jingru asked as he flexed his muscles, “I haven't had a good fight since I came to America. Not gonna lie, I kinda miss it.”

“You're asking for it!” the leader shouted as he initiated the attack on Han Jingru.

Han Jingru had killed his way through Terra Prison, so why would he be scared of some bandits?

With a powerful kick, he sent the leader of the pack flying. Before the others could attack, Han Jingru had already made the first move.

Although they were armed, the group didn't stand a chance in front of Han Jingru. Soon, all of them were sprawled on the floor.

The leader's expression changed to horror. *This guy packs a punch!*

“Who..... who are you?” The leader stammered.

Han Jingru walked to the leader's side and looked

down upon his sorry state, "Didn't I make it clear that I'm his friend? Y'all are gonna get it from me if I ever see y'all again."

After that, Han Jingru clamped his foot down the leader's shoulder blades, and the crisp sounding of a bone breaking rang through the workshop.

The leader could only scream in pain as he convulsed on the floor.

"So when are y'all going to get out?" Han Jingru asked, turning to the others.

The other members of the gang immediately got up and scrambled out of the workshop.

Seeing that they have lost, the leader had no choice but to flee with his broken body.

Shu Yang continued to kneel on the ground, as though he had no intention of getting up.

Han Jingru walked to his side and offered his hand.



Shu Yang didn't take it, "I don't know you."

"My name is Han Jingru, and I know that you're Shu Yang. So now we know each other," Han Jingru said with a cheeky smile.

Shu Yang stood up, not bothering to shake the dust off his clothes, "Why do you want to help me?"

"I need a favor from you, which is why I'm here," Han Jingru said.

Shu Yang scoffed, "I'm just a useless guy. There's nothing I can help you with. I suggest you leave, since those guys are definitely coming after me with their boss sooner or later."

"If I leave, no one will know if you got flogged to death here," Han Jingru said.

"I would be grateful if they did that. I don't have the guts to kill myself, and that's the only reason why I'm still alive," Shu Yang said. He was obviously depressed and on the verge of suicide, yet he continued to live because he couldn't bring

himself to end his own life.

“I know what you went through, and I know that you're in debt. I can help you pay off your debts and return you the glory you deserved,” Han Jingru promised.

Shu Yang shook his head and was about to leave, when Han Jingru's words stopped him in his tracks.

“Don't you want to return to the racing track? I could tell that you're really passionate in formula racing from the fact that you take part in them yourself, unlike those players out there,” Han Jingru said. Shu Yang was a rich kid like the others, but he participated the race himself, while the others recruited racers. That was enough for Han Jingru to know that he was different from the rest.

“Who are you, really?” Shu Yang said, turning to face him.

Han Jingru stuck out his hand for a handshake, “Your friend.”

Shu Yang looked at Han Jingru's outstretched hand, a little taken aback. The word "friend" frightened him considerably. Back then, his best friend backstabbed him, even roping in his beloved to break him completely. If not for that, he wouldn't be suffering like this.

Han Jingru noticed Shu Yang's strange behavior, and guessed that the word "friend" was a trigger word.

Taking back his hand, Han Jingru said, "If 'friend' is too hard for you to swallow, how about 'business partner'?"

Shu Yang gave a weak laugh. After so much suffering, he thought he would have let go of the past and moved on, but he didn't expect the wound to be pulled opened again at the mention of the word "friend".

"Moved on" was a total lie.

"I wouldn't end up like this if not for 'friends'," Shu Yang said quietly.

“You want to get back at them? The opportunity's right in front of you; you just have to seize it,” Han Jingru said.

Shu Yang looked Han Jingru in the eye. He had never met this man, and he didn't believe that the god would grant him such much-needed help. As a businessman, Shu Yang knew that two strangers would only agree to cooperate if profits were at stake.

“What do you want from me?” Shu Yang asked.

Han Jingru smiled. *What do I want?*

He'd never thought about gaining anything from Shu Yang. After all, his sole purpose in doing this was to spend money.

“You won't believe me if I said it,” Han Jingru said.

Shu Yang frowned, “If you're not telling me, I won't work with you.”

Han Jingru nodded. They had just met moments

ago, and it wouldn't be easy to gain his trust in such a short period of time.

“I just need ways to spend money, and by helping you, I can spend a lot of money,” Han Jingru said, “I'm telling the truth, so you can be rest assured.”

*Spend money?*

Shu Yang used to be wealthy as well, but he struggled to understand Han Jingru's words.

Both parties must gain something from a work relationship since every bit of progress must be met with some kind of reward.

However, this guy only seemed to be interested in spending money, which was something that Shu Yang had never encountered before.

“You want me to win the competitions?” Shu Yang asked with a frown.

“The rewards don't matter to me. I just want to spend money,” Han Jingru reiterated.

“You must be crazy,” Shu Yang scoffed.

Han Jingru wasn't angered at all but his smile widened instead. Indeed, his actions was seen as madness to ordinary people.

“I'll give you a day to think this over. Think about everything you've lost, and how carefree those people who hurt you must be right now. Don't you want revenge?” Han Jingru continued, “When you're ready, just give me a call.”

Han Jingru was about to write down his phone number when Shu Yang suddenly spoke up, “No need. I'll come with you.”

Humans were emotional creatures. Although Shu Yang had been living in desperation for so long, the hatred within him had never abated.

He never dared to plot revenge since he knew that the chances of him rising from the ashes were small. However, now that someone dangled the metaphorical carrot on a stick in front of him, he wouldn't give it up so easily.

“What do we need to do next?” Han Jingru said with a satisfied smile.

“A car and a team,” Shu Yang said.

“That shouldn't be a problem since I have the money right?” Han Jingru smirked before knitting his brows together and continued, “I'll give the money, but don't let me do the work.”

“You can buy a car easily, but I need you to help out with the team,” Shu Yang said. He used to have his own team, but when he fell to destitution, his team got disbanded as well. To make matters worse, his teammates had suffered because of him as well due to their intimacy, so Shu Yang figured that Han Jingru would be a better person to deal with that than himself.

Han Jingru smiled and raised his fist, “It'll be perfect if things can be settled with my fist. I didn't even get to warm up just now.”

Shu Yang got onto Han Jingru's car and headed towards their first target.

Shu Yang's team used to be the talk of industry, clinching award after award in various competitions. His teammates were seasoned professionals, and they had a dream of entering the top F1 competitions one day. However, when Shu Yang got backstabbed, his teammates had no choice but to give up their careers. They couldn't even join another team or live a comfortable lives due to constant harassment from hooligans.

Shu Yang had known about all this, but he was powerless against their oppressors.

With this chance to rise up against them, Shu Yang couldn't stand by and watch his best friends suffer anymore.

After a while, they arrived at a dilapidated housing estate. Han Jingru remained in his car while Shu Yang entered the estate, only to see a bunch of ruffians following him in. They were obviously seeking Shu Yang's friend out.

Han Jingru could only give a weak smile at this scene. Shu Yang must have pissed off a whole bunch of people back in the days, to the point that



they won't even leave his teammates alone after so many years.

He exited his car and closed the door behind him.

He brisk walked to catch up with the ruffians and blocked their path.

“The heck are you doing?”

“Get out! You have a lot of guts to block our way!”

Han Jingru flexed his muscles as he said, “Looks like I would need more than just a few of you to warm up, huh.”

The ruffians scoffed as they realized that Han Jingru was looking for a fight.

“Such an idiot to be seeking us out like that! Alright then, we'll give you a fight!”

To adults, a fistfight would mean a lot more than an argument.

Unfortunately for the ruffians, Han Jingru ended the fight before it even started.

“This is so disappointing. Who are y'all? Where's your lair? I want to take a look around,” Han Jingru was visibly unhappy.

The ruffians couldn't bring themselves to be as arrogant as they were a moment ago.

*This guy's fists move at the speed of light, and he even wants to trash our lair?*

“Do you know who our boss is? You'd better scam before you meet your end,” one of them growled at Han Jingru.

At that moment, Shu Yang returned with his friend in tow.

When his friend saw what happened, his jaw dropped.

However, Shu Yang's expression remained calm. This wasn't the first time he had seen Han Jingru fight, and the result was nothing out of the

ordinary.

“Shu Yang, who is this guy? He can fight so well! Those guys are the ones who always come to harass me,” the friend whispered to Shu Yang.

“He's an investor who can help us get back into racing,” Shu Yang said.

“Since when could investors fight like that?” the friend asked in disbelief.

After that, Shu Yang introduced the friend to Han Jingru.

However, Han Jingru didn't hear a single word he said. The only thing he wanted at the moment was a good fight.

Having lazed around for so long, the warrior within him was getting feisty.

“The people harassing both of you should have come from the same gang. If you want to get rid of them once and for all, then the only way would be to pay their lair a visit. You up for it?” Han

Jingru asked Shu Yang.

*Their lair?*

*Just him alone?*

Shu Yang's first instinct was to reject him. Han Jingru could fight really well, but going to the lair and facing their army in full would not be a wise option.

However, Han Jingru looked dead serious.

Like he said, to solve the problem once and for all, the only way was to face it head on. More importantly, Shu Yang wanted to know if the people who had been harassing him were ordered to do so by the same person who made him lose everything in the first place.

“Let's go,” Shu Yang said after a moment of consideration.

The corner of Han Jingru's lips curled up into a smile as he walked towards the bunch of ruffians lying on the ground.

After going through the terrors of Terra Prison, Han Jingru's skills could scare people to death.

He managed to get the address of the ruffians' lair after he crushed the arm of one of them to pieces.

All the hairs on Shu Yang's body stood on their ends after witnessing that scene.

When he was still the heir of a rich family, the ugly side of society and ruthless tyrants were nothing new to him.

However, none of them could be compared to Han Jingru.

While Shu Yang was relatively unaffected, his friend was already shaking uncontrollably and his face was pale as a sheet.

After a while, they got onto Han Jingru's car again and set off for the lair of the ruffians.

Shu Yang finally gave in to his temptations and asked Han Jingru, "Who in the world are you?"

“Does it matter? I won't hurt you, and that's the most important thing,” Han Jingru answered. He had surprised himself with his violent display just now, as though a huge bout of anger had just gushed out from deep within him before he could stop it. Maybe it was the aftereffects of being in the Terra Prison.

After all, he killed everyone in Terra Prison, not sparing even a single soul.

Shu Yang began to fear for his life. He didn't want to suffer the same fate as those people Han Jingru just beat up.

“If you're scared that I'll harm you, just remember, don't betray me,” Han Jingru continued.

Both Shu Yang and his friend nodded earnestly.

They arrived at the ruffians' lair shortly after.

It turned out to be a bar, and the people gathered around it were obviously up to something. Their tattoos seemed to be how they identified each

other, and they all reeked of trouble.

“Are you sure about this? That's a lot of people,” Shu Yang asked. There was no telling how many people were inside the bar itself, so Shu Yang figured that it might be better if they leave as fast as possible.

Even if Han Jingru was good at fighting, there was no way he could overpower ten people at a time.

However, he had underestimated Han Jingru's true abilities. To him, the size of the crowd was not a problem, especially if they were brainless ruffians who fought like toddlers.

“If you don't want to be hurt, then stay in the car,” Han Jingru told Shu Yang.

Shu Yang was sure of one thing: if Han Jingru got overpowered, he would leave the scene immediately.

After Han Jingru got out of the car, Shu Yang's friend turned to him and said, “He must be crazy

to go and provoke a whole gang of people!”

Shu Yang shook his head as he looked at Han Jingru through the car window. Somehow, a feeling of trust bloomed within him.

Even if there were a hundred of them, they wouldn't stand a chance against Han Jingru, would they?

“Maybe he really doesn't find these people a threat. I've seen powerful people like him, but he's the strongest one yet,” Shu Yang said.

His friend swallowed nervously. If Han Jingru succeeded, then it would be the shock of the century. That fight would definitely be more entertaining than any fight scene in movies.

“Does that mean you will get a second chance?” His friend asked in excitement.

Shu Yang nodded. He used to be a pessimist, but what happened today had made him see the light at the end of the tunnel, and that light was Han Jingru.



“One day, we will make them pay for what they did to us,” Shu Yang growled.

By then, Han Jingru had already arrived at the entrance to the bar.

The people standing and squatting around at the entrance immediately stood up to block the entrance.

“Let's get to the point. Get your boss to come out and give me three kowtows, and maybe then I'll consider letting him go,” Han Jingru said and his thunderous voice had shocked everyone there.

However, no one took his words seriously as they assumed he was just looking for trouble.

A fighting ensued after Han Jingru finished his sentence.

He weaved himself around the crowd and screams could be heard piercing the air as bodies were slammed against the floor.

Even twenty of them couldn't stop Han Jingru

from advancing.

Within three minutes, Han Jingru had kicked open the door to the bar.

The loud banging shook a bunch of people in the bar awake.

“Who the heck is that?”

“Let me see who this scumbag is!”

Protests rang through the bar, and even though Han Jingru couldn't tell how many people were there exactly due to the dim lighting, but judging from the noise level, there should be a great number of them.

“Who's the boss here?” Han Jingru yelled.

A bald man with a lotus tattoo appeared in front of him with an ugly scowl on his face.

“Who are you? How dare you barge in like this?”  
The bald man snarled.

“I'll spare you from suffering if you'd give me three kowtows,” Han Jingru said calmly.

Upon hearing that, the bald man was stunned for a second, before scoffing loudly.

He couldn't believe some idiot like Han Jingru barged in just to get him to kowtow to him!

“Are you stupid? Did someone give you the permission to talk to me like that?” The bald man laughed coldly.

“Ask around then,” Han Jingru replied, unfazed.

Just after he finished his sentence, he sprang into action and his moves were fast as a leopard.

The terrified screams tore through the air yet again, and even Shu Yang could hear them from inside the car.

Shu Yang's friend wiped his brow and said, “Shu Yang, this guy is insane! I've never seen someone so fierce before!”

“You're not the only one,” Shu Yang said helplessly. Initially, he thought that Han Jingru was joking about trashing their lair, but looking at the situation now, it would be a joke not to believe him.

Han Jingru's ability was undeniable. The guy was an absolute beast, and he took out an entire gang of hooligans by himself!

After a while, Han Jingru finally emerged from the bar, dragging the boss along. The boss looked like he already had one foot in his grave.

The bald man was still pleading for his mercy. “Sir, please stop, I'm sorry! I'll do whatever you want! Please let me go!”

The once-arrogant boss would never had known that he would suffer such a humiliating defeat in his own territory, with no one left standing to help him.

This is insane!

The bald man figured that he must have angered

Satan himself. There was no way a human could be so strong.

“Too late!” Han Jingru said with an evil grin. Although he still wasn't satisfied with the fight, he knew that he had to stop. After all, it would be pretty difficult to replicate the conditions of Terra Prison, so he shouldn't be taking it too far.

Shu Yang alighted from the car without a word from Han Jingru as he dragged the bald man there.

When the bald man saw Shu Yang, a look of confusion crossed his face, “It's you!”

Shu Yang didn't know who this bald man was, but judging from the latter's reaction, he could tell that he had been right all along.

“Who instructed you to harass me?” Shu Yang asked.

The bald man was startled. That was a secret which he was told to keep forever.

“I don't know what you are talking about,” the bald man said.

“Is it Ma Feihao?!” Shu Yang growled.

The bald man simply shook his head, “I don't know anyone called Ma Feihao.”

Han Jingru suddenly grabbed the man's neck and snarled into his ear, “If you don't tell us, then get ready to be choked to death.”

The man had witnessed Han Jingru's full strength, and he could tell that Han Jingru was the type to deliver every promise he made. As Han Jingru's grip on his throat grew tighter, it became harder to breath.

He couldn't stand it anymore, “Yes, it's Ma Feihao! He gave me a huge sum of money to ruin your life!” He coughed while nodding profusely.

Listening to what the bald man said, Shu Yang's eyes reddened and at the same time, he felt a tremor go through his body. Even his friend standing beside him felt unwillingly for him. "I never thought that Ma Feihao can be so ruthless. He stole your woman, ruined your reputation, and he still does not want to let you go until now," his friend gritted his teeth and said.

Shu Yang clenched both his fists tightly. The hatred inside him almost made him lose his mind.

Shu Yang had been holding back the hatred for years. And he just could not bear with it for another second now.

*Thump!* He knelt down in front of Han Jingru all of a sudden.

"What are you doing, Shu Yang!" his friend reached out to hold Shu Yang up, but Shu Yang rejected.

"My life is yours as long as you can avenge me. I will do whatever you want me to do." Shu Yang said with his head down, facing Han Jingru.

“Your life is meaningless to me. Just stay alive and spend money for me. As for the revenge, it depends on your ability. Set up the team first. If you encounter any difficulties, contact me.” Han Jingru answered blandly. He had no interest to look for everyone with Shu Yang.

“Don't worry, I won't let you down.” Shu Yang replied firmly.

Han Jingru slapped the bald man on the head and reminded, “How many subordinates of yours are still out there? Call them back quickly, otherwise you will be in trouble.”

The bald man nodded and started making calls.

And Han Jingru drove away after the problem was solved.

On the other hand, Shu Yang went to look for the other team members with his friend.

The bald man returned to the nightclub and found it cluttered. His subordinates were sprawled on the ground. His eyelids kept twitching. He didn't



dare to offend such a demon-like person, otherwise he would lose his life anytime.

However, he would still need to inform Ma Feihao about this matter as Ma Feihao was his boss.

“Shu Yang led his subordinates and tore my place down. Please be careful, Master Ma,” the bald man said after the call was answered.

Ma Feihao was enjoying his time in a private club. He was surrounded by several women with curvy figures. Some of them were massaging his shoulders, some were massaging his legs while others even fed him fruits mouth to mouth. He was having a wonderful time.

Listening to what the bald man said, Ma Feihao smiled disdainfully and scoffed, “Shu Yang, this piece of junk, how dare he cause you trouble! You can just get someone to fix it.”

“Master Ma, the person he sent is tough. He beat all of my subordinates alone, even I almost died in his hands.” the bald man answered with

lingering fear.

Ma Feihao sat up, straightened his body, and made a “f\*\*\* off” gesture to the women beside him. “Are you kidding me? Alone?” Ma Feihao asked in a serious manner.

“Master Ma, I am not daring enough to joke around with you. If you don't believe me, you can come to the scene and take a look yourself.” The bald man laughed bitterly.

“Your small and dirty place? Do you think I will go there personally and stain my feet? Have you heard about that man before?” Ma Feihao said with much dissatisfaction.

Although the bald man knew that a young master from a wealthy family such as Ma Feihao despised a broken place like this very much, he was still full of sorrow when Ma Feihao told him this blatantly. Unfortunately, he could only suppress this sorrow in his heart.

“Master Ma, I am not planning to intervene. I could lose my life over this,” the bald man

answered.

Ma Feihao smirked and replied, “You are afraid of dying in his hands, then aren't you afraid of dying in my hands? Let me make things clear. As long as the game isn't over, I won't allow you to quit. You do not have the right to quit. Go and look into that man for me now. If you can't find out today, I won't let you stay alive to see the next day.”

Ma Feihao hung up the phone once he finished what he wanted, leaving the bald man no chance to reject.

“Shu Yang... Shu Yang... Your woman is still lying on my bed. I can't believe you have the guts to pull me into this mess. Don't blame me for being merciless then. I didn't want you to die, but now it seems like you have no choice but to die,” the bald man listened to the engaged tone echoing from the phone and sighed.

He began to be very reluctant towards this matter as the mental trauma that Han Jingru left him was too great. He felt his scalp prickle in fear

whenever he thought of Han Jingru.

But likewise, a young master like Ma Feihao wasn't easy to deal with. The bald man was stuck between a rock and a hard place and could only bite the bullet.

“Look into the identity of that man just now. I need to know where he lives by today,” the bald man ordered his subordinates.

Han Jingru drove to Nangong Family's company.

Yuan Ling was walking back and forth uneasily downstairs of the company. She didn't see Han Jingru when she went to his house today and had lost contact with him. This made her extremely anxious. After all, Nangong Boling had asked her to keep an eye on Han Jingru. But now, Han Jingru was out of her sight and she didn't know what he had done while he was gone. If Nangong Boling asked her about him, and she could not provide an answer, it would be her negligence.

As soon as Yuan Ling saw Han Jingru's car, she trotted over to the car on her high heels.

Even though Han Jingru was her superior, Yuan Ling couldn't help but speak to him furiously, "Where have you been? Why didn't you pick up my calls?"

"Do you know how tiring it is for me to deal with three women in one night? I had no energy left to pick up your calls," Han Jingru chuckled.

Yuan Ling gritted her teeth and looked at Han Jingru. She never knew that this guy could be so shameless to say such thing without batting an eye.

"Sun Yi is still kneeling down inside the company building. How are you going to settle this?" Yuan Ling was frustrated. She took a deep breath to restrain her anger.

Han Jingru deliberately glanced at Yuan Ling's chest and smiled suggestively.

Yuan Ling quickly covered her chests with both hands after seeing Han Jingru's behavior. "What are you looking at! Look at me in that manner again and I'll gouge your eyes out!" She warned

him sternly.

“You are a woman. Be gentle or no man will ever like you.” Han Jingru said in resignation.

“Does this have something to do with you? You're shameless!” Yuan Ling shouted harshly as anger bubbled up within her.

Han Jingru nodded his head naturally and replied, “It seems like it really has nothing to do with me, but what does Sun Yi's kneeling down have to do with me?”

“He is the executive of the company, do you want him to keep kneeling like that? If you can draw him over your side, he can still be useful to you.” Yuan Ling said.

Han Jingru sneered, “How can this piece of junk be useful? The executive level of the company will have to be reorganized because of him. Whether he wants to turn over a new leaf or not is meaningless to me.”

Yuan Ling frowned. Listening to what Han Jingru

said, he seemed to have made up his mind to expel him from the company.

However, Sun Yi had been working for the company for years and his influence was great. Once he resigned, it would inevitably take away a group of core members of the company. This was indeed a loss to the company that could not be measured with money.

“Are you sure that there is a better person that can replace Sun Yi? Aren't you afraid that the person you recruit will be more useless than Sun Yi?” Yuan Ling asked curiously. She doubted Han Jingru's ability in recruiting because, in her opinion, no one could match Sun Yi's familiarity with the business procedures of the company, which made him irreplaceable.

“The person should be here by tomorrow. Do you want to tag along when I pick him up?” Han Jingru smiled and said.

“Is he someone from Huaxia Group?” Yuan Ling asked puzzledly.

“Yuan Ling, you are just my assistant. Don't you think that you interfere too much? Do I need your agreement for all the decisions I make?” Han Jingru replied coldly. Han Jingru had never put on airs in front of Yuan Ling, but it did not mean that Yuan Ling could influence his decision.

Yuan Ling was taken aback for a moment before she realized that she had indeed crossed a line.

What right did she have to interfere with Han Jingru's business?

She was just an assistant - there was no way she could sway the decisions of an executive like him.

“I'm so sorry, I was just thinking on behalf of the company,” Yuan Ling answered with her head down.

“From now on, you only have to listen to me and watch anything I do. I don't need any comments. If you keep talking, I will fire you without hesitation. Don't ever think that I don't have the right to fire you just because you are sent by



Nangong Boling,” Han Jingru said flatly.

Yuan Ling lowered her head and didn't dare to speak. It was only in this moment that she felt Han Jingru's intimidating aura. Only now did she understand that Han Jingru's friendliness was not an excuse for her to push the boundaries.

“I understand,” Yuan Ling said.

“Let's go and take a look at Sun Yi. It's time to kick him out of the company,” Han Jingru said and walked into the company.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sun Yi's legs had long been numb from kneeling, but he dared not to move at all. Whether he was able to keep his status in the company was not so important anymore. After knowing Hang Jingru's position from Qi Bingying, he was afraid that his life could be threatened too.

Even Han Tong was just an ordinary person to Han Jingru, not to speak of him who was just a little potato!

Therefore, he knelt not just to ask for forgiveness, but also for the sake of surviving.

Sun Yi crawled towards Han Jingru when he saw him.

“Mr. Han, I was wrong, I made a foolish mistake. I am deeply sorry!” he cried out and begged for mercy.

“Do you think you were wrong?” Han Jingru sneered and said, “No, Sun Yi, you did not make a mistake. It's just that you were blinded by greed.”

“Yes, yes, yes, whatever you say is right, Mr. Han. I'm begging you, I only ask for your kind forgiveness!” Sun Yi nodded his head continuously. Whatever it was that Han Jingru thought of him, he could only accept.

“Sun Yi, you were trying to dominate this company. If I were to close an eye on this, how can I answer to the Nangong family?” Han Jingru replied softly.

A shiver travelled down Sun Yi's spine when he heard those words. Looking at Han Jingru in horror, he knocked his head even harder on the ground in a kowtow.

“Mr. Han, I am willing to make up for my mistake, please give me a chance!” Sun Yi was almost at the point of crying and collapsing.

The two girls at the front desk saw the scene and they were all impassioned.

In the past, Sun Yi had the highest position and power in the company. All this while, Sun Yi had his nose in the air. No one would have thought

that he would kneel down to apologize to somebody.

At the same time, Sun Yi's current reaction also implicitly promoted the superiority of Han Jingru. Especially to those women who used to flirt with him, Han Jingru was even more attractive now.

“Incredibly charming! If I can just have one night with him, I shall have no regret,” said one girl.

Although her colleague beside her had a certain bias against Han Jingru, at that moment, she had to admit that Han Jingru was so much more charming compared to those regular rich-born guys.

“How could a person like him fall for you? I think he was just teasing you.”

The girl did not say anything about it because she had the same thoughts. Someone like Han Jingru could have any woman he wanted, so how could he possibly fall in love with her?

“I'll give you a chance to leave on your own accord,” said Han Jingru to Sun Yi. Regardless of Sun Yi's attitude, he was not letting someone who tried to steal the company to take on these important responsibilities.

Furthermore, Han Jingru had his own plan. He had found a better candidate for Sun Yi's replacement.

“Mr. Han, I've worked so hard for the company all these years, does that mean nothing to you?” Sun Yi said unwillingly.

“Hard work? Sun Yi, do you think that I do not know what have you done all these years? You should know very well whether you were doing good for the company or yourself. I chose not to pursue your past. This is my greatest tolerance.” said Han Jingru.

Sun Yi was shocked. Aside from making money for himself, all that he thought about all these years was his plan to steal the entire company. Indeed, he had never cared about the company but only his own interests.

In fact, Sun Yi's idea was to try as much as possible to keep his current position but facing Han Jingru's tough attitude, Sun Yi could only give up. Because he knew that if Han Jingru really wanted to hold him accountable for the things in the past, he would not only lose his job but may also go bankrupt.

“Mr. Han, please allow me to pack my personal belongings.” Sun Yi tried to stand up as he spoke, but his legs were already numb. He stumbled and fell to the ground.

It was really embarrassing that such a high-level executive of the top management had fallen to such a disgraceful state.

“Oh really? Do you still have your personal belongings in the company? Well, in that case, is there anything in your home that belongs to the company?” said Han Jingru ruthlessly.

Sun Yi panicked. “Mr. Han, I was wrong! How could my belongings be in the company? I'll leave right away,” he quickly clarified.

Then he fled to the lift like a frightened bilge rat aboard a derelict ship.

Although Yuan Ling always thought that the existence of Sun Yi in the company was trashy, she still felt sad and sympathetic seeing what had just happened in front of her.

“Is it too much? Let the security send him out,” said Yuan Lin to Han Jingru.

“Are you trying to teach me how to handle things again?” Han Jingru turned to her coldly.

Yuan Ling quickly lowered her head in fright. She remembered Han Jingru's attitude just now and said “Oh no, it was just a proposal. Please forgive me for my nonsense.”

“It is not necessary to pity him,” said Han Jingru lightly, “He embezzled funds from the company for all these years and I am not pursuing the matter further. That is the most I can tolerate.”

Yuan Ling seemed to have figured out that Sun Yi could have indeed been abusing his authority

as the top executive to embezzle funds from the company, and Han Jingru was just telling him to get out of the company. That does look merciful enough.

The news about Sun Yi's resignation and the story about him crawling out of the company quickly spread. Those executives who used to have a good relationship with Sun Yi were trembling, as they were afraid to be the next. Once the involvement of interest had been chopped off, those so-called allies also fell apart instantly.

At the same time, now all the employees of the company had learned that Han Jingru was no longer a spruce young dandy but a leader not to be underestimated.

Han Jingru went to Sun Yi's office, thinking that there could be something valuable or even some good shreds of evidence of his wrongdoing that he had tried to take away before he left the company.

After searching the entire office several times,



Han Jingru had still drawn a blank, and it made him feel weird.

“Is there a secret compartment or some kind of safe in Sun Yi’s office?” asked Han Jingru.

“Even the secretary had never been allowed to step into the office and would just stand by the door. So, if someone was allowed to enter, it would not be me,” answered Yuan Ling.

“There must be a skeleton somewhere in that office.” Han Jingru frowned and believed that there should be something hidden in the room since he had been quite mysterious all the time.

Looking at the surrounding walls, he saw nothing abnormal. Han Jingru was determined to find out the answer.

Without wasting time, Han Jingru commanded Yuan Ling, “Go and find a construction team for me, I want to tear down the office.”

Yuan Ling could not believe what she had heard from Han Jingru. She stared at him and said,

“This is stretch! We can find it, please just hold on! “

“It has to be dismantled anyway,” said Han Jingru, “Every leader has their own taste. The new executive can redesign the place to their liking.”

Yuan Ling was shocked again and wondered who on earth was the replacement that could make Han Jingru so attached, to the extent of redesigning the office again.

Han Jingru was a very important person from the Han family. If it was someone that he values, then he must be someone very important too.

“Ok, I will get right on it,” Yuan Lin affirmed.

After entrusting the job to Yuan Ling, Han Jingru prepared to leave the company. Suddenly, he received a call from Qi Bingying who had called to invite him to her house for dinner.

He was about to instinctively reject the invitation as he felt weird when he realized that he would

be meeting her parents. Although he had nothing to do with her, meeting with the elders still made him feel very uncomfortable.

“My dad wants to thank you in person, and both of my parents will personally cook the meal today. Surely, you won't refuse this invitation?” asked Qi Bingying.

“You're smart. I am thinking of excuses to refuse it. Can you think of any good excuse?” replied Han Jingru.

Qi Bingyi was rendered speechless as she could not believe that her guest had the audacity to ask her to come up with an excuse for him. He was obviously mocking her.

People who wished to dine with Qi Bingying could circle the block - there were that many. In her eyes, they did not reach her high standards and did not deserve to have a meal with her, much less visited her home. She had given Han Jingru a golden chance, and yet he did not cherish it.

“It is just a token of appreciation, you don't have to feel pressure,” Qi Bingying tried to convince him.

“Your parents are aware that I am married, right?” asked Han Jingru.

“Of course.”

“Alright then. I'll be there.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qi Bingying felt strange after she hung up the call. Why did Han Jingru suddenly change his mind?

She quickly figured it out. The key lied in whether her parents knew that Han Jingru was married.

He must be planning to use her parents as a way to cut her off.

Qi Bingying gritted her teeth in anger.

“One day, you will lie on my bed obediently and be unable to move.” She muttered to herself.

A while later, Han Jingru came to the Qi Family's house.

When Qi Bingying met Han Jingru at the door, she said to him, “Be careful. I will get you sooner or later.”

Han Jingru replied with a fearless expression, “Don't worry, I won't let you get the chance. I am a decent man. I would never let myself fall into

such a situation.”

Indeed, Han Jingru would not do anything out of line under normal circumstances. Qi Bingying knew this very well. Therefore, she had already prepared some pills on her bedside table for emergency use. She did not believe that Han Jingru would still be able to stay sane under the effect of drugs.

“We shall wait and see,” Qi Bingying huffed.

The Qi's house was luxuriously decorated, which exuded an air of extravagance. But it still could not compare to the Nangong's house, so it was unable to give Han Jingru a visual impact.

There was one thing, however, that Han Jingru admired Qi Bingying for. Though she had so much money in the family, she pretended to be poor in China, and was despised by others. This was not something that ordinary girls could bear.

Today, gold-diggers made up the majority of modern women. Some women would even sell their bodies for money. But Qi Bingying, whose

family was rich; did not reveal her wealth and instead, had kept a low profile.

“Qi Bingying, do Yimo and Shen Zhuoman know that your family is so rich?” Han Jingru asked with a smile.

“Of course they don't. But I will find the opportunity to tell them in the future.” Qi Bingying replied. She had been thinking of a way to tell them, but after having kept the truth from them for so many years, Qi Bingying didn't know how to.

The best solution was to get them to travel to the United States and allow them to witness it with their own eyes. But unfortunately, Su Yimo might not be in the mood to travel abroad now.

Knowing that Han Jingru had arrived, Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei walked out of the kitchen and greeted him enthusiastically.

Han Jingru was very adept at social interactions. He said, “Uncle, Aunt, I'm so sorry for the inconvenience. I had to trouble you both to cook.

How about we just dine outside?"

"You are an important guest of ours. How could we casually treat you to a meal outside? It does not show our sincerity. You can take a seat and dinner will be ready soon." Ouyang Fei chided.

Qi Donglin also agreed, "You have helped our family a lot. A homecooked meal will not be able to repay your great favor."

"Uncle, Aunt, this is all Qi Bingying's credit. I just helped a little." Han Jingru replied modestly.

Qi Donglin waved his hand repeatedly and said, "I know my daughter's abilities. If it weren't for you, she wouldn't have such a good relationship with the Han family."

Qi Bingying glared at Qi Donglin in displeasure but did not refute him, because it was the truth. Without Han Jingru, her family's troubles would never have been solved so easily. The mighty Han family was not just any family she could easily get acquainted with.



“She's the most capable woman I have ever seen. You are too modest.” Han Jingru said with a smile. Qi Bingying deserved such an evaluation. It was rare for a rich lady who could endure what ordinary people couldn't.

Qi Donglin was very happy to hear these words. After all, Qi Bingying was his daughter. “Let's stop flattering each other. Both of you can chat first. We will finish what we were doing in the kitchen.”

“Okay.” Han Jingru and Qi Bingying chorused.

After the old couple returned to the kitchen, Ouyang Fei let out an uncontrollable sigh.

Qi Donglin asked curiously, “What's the matter? What's the sigh for?”

“The more I look at this young lad, the more I like him. It's a pity he's already married.” Ouyang Fei shook her head in pity.

The first time Ouyang Fei met Han Jingru was at the auction. There was no interaction between

them then, but he left quite a good impression on her. The short interaction they had just now only increased her good impression of him. Ouyang Fei felt it was a pity that such an outstanding man worthy of Qi Bingying in her eyes was already married.

Qi Donglin nodded. He also had to admit Han Jingru was excellent. His modesty was pleasant, unlike those young masters of other families, who were arrogant and narcissistic. To Qi Donglin, their attitude was unbearable.

“He may be married but there is also a chance of divorce. As long as Bingying doesn't mind, they still have a chance.” Qi Donglin smiled.

“Qi Donglin, your stance is too inconsistent. I remember we discussed this issue before, but you said that it is absolutely impossible for Bingying to marry a divorced man.” Ouyang Fei said with disdain.

“It depends on the individual. A divorce won't be a flaw for an outstanding man. Han Jingru is brilliant; I will accept him even if he got divorced

ten times.” Qi Donglin chuckled with a smile. The fact that Han Jingru could regard Han Tong as a dog meant that his status was already beyond his imagination. If he could really become the Qi family's son-in-law, it would be great news for them. Why would Qi Donglin care about such a small issue like a divorce?

Ouyang Fei frowned and looked at Qi Donglin. He was obviously too tolerant towards Han Jingru.

“Are you hiding something from me?” Ouyang Fei asked Qi Donglin.

“To tell you the truth, I heard from our daughter that Han Jingru treats Han Tong like a dog. Think about it. He must have a high status to be able to do so.” Qi Donglin smiled.

Ouyang Fei looked surprised.

*To treat Han Tong as a dog!*

Han Tong's current status in the Chinese District was unmatched. How could she be treated like a

dog?

“What are you talking about? If Han Tong is a dog to Han Jingru, wouldn't Han Jingru be able to control the whole Chinese district?” Ouyang Fei said carelessly, not believing Qi Donglin's words at all.

“This was what Bingying said herself. If you don't believe me, won't you believe her?” Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei felt her throat become dry in that instant. She drank a sip of water before she asked, “You aren't kidding? Bingying really said that?”

“If you don't believe me, just ask her.” Qi Donglin smiled.

Seeing how Qi Donglin's looked so serious, Ouyang Fei no longer questioned his words. She couldn't help but wonder, what kind of character this young man was, that even the high and mighty Han Tong was just a dog to him.

“Hey, the higher his status, the more impossible it will be for him to be interested in Bingying,” Ouyang Fei sighed heavily. She had always believed in Qi Bingying's charm and believed that no man could escape Qi Bingying's beauty. But Han Jingru was obviously different. Besides, the higher his status, the wider his horizons. What kind of beauty couldn't he get?

“That's true. The higher his status, the more beautiful women throw themselves at him.” Qi Donglin said with envy.

As soon as he finished, Qi Donglin felt a sharp pain at his waist. Fortunately, he resisted it, otherwise, he would have yelled.

“Qi Donglin, do you regret not being reborn as Han Jingru? If you were him, you would have ordered women around, right?” Ouyang Fei said cynically.

“No, no. How would I! Why would I have this kind of thought? Let go of me first, or I will shout. It would be difficult to explain the situation to both of them later.” Qi Donglin

rushed.

Ouyang Fei snorted coldly and let go of Qi Donglin's waist.

Qi Donglin wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and dared not talk any more nonsense.

In the living room, Han Jingru was watching TV, and Qi Bingying was watching him. Her eyes looked as though she wished to devour Han Jingru right away.

“My dad likes to drink, so please drink with him tonight.” Qi Bingying told him.

“No problem. I can hold my liquor very well. I'm afraid your dad will embarrass you by getting drunk under the table.” Han Jingru chuckled.

“Just brag all you want. My dad is known as the Thousand Faced Buddha at the Drinking Table.” Qi Bingying said with a smile. If Han Jingru were to get drunk, her chance would come!