

The old couple cooked up a hearty dinner. When he learned that Han Jingru would be drinking with him, Qi Donglin was elated.

Qi Donglin didn't have many opportunities to drink. Ouyang Fei controlled his drinking very strictly so he was only able to drink two sips a day, which was not satisfying. He would finally be able to have a good drink with Han Jingru today.

Right when Qi Donglin was about to get the alcohol, he paused and stared at Ouyang Fei first, obviously waiting for her instructions.

Han Jingru couldn't help but laugh. It was not a mocking laugh, but an enviable one.

To Han Jingru, it was enviable to see a couple maintain their passion for each other even at such an old age. He hoped that when he and Su Yimo reached their age, they could also live a carefree life.

Unfortunately, the word 'ordinary' seemed to be growing farther and farther away from Han

Jingru.

Han Jingru knew nothing about Apocalypse and what it did, but he was very sure that when he comes into contact with them, a whole new world will inevitably unfold, and his life would never be ordinary.

“Go ahead and drink. I'll give you a chance today.” Ouyang Fei said.

“Great!” Qi Donglin responded excitedly and trotted all the way to the wine cabinet.

At this moment, Qi Donglin looked like a child.

He returned to the dining table with two bottles of Maotai and introduced them to Han Jingru; a child introducing his favorite toy to his companions. He said excitedly, “This is my treasure. I usually can't bear to drink it, but let's drink to our hearts' content today.”

Han Jingru nodded. He hadn't been able to feel relaxed for a long time. He could take this opportunity to relax a little.

The two clinked their cups and drank happily, and they became more relaxed with each other. The two of them got along like brothers over drinks.

Ouyang Fei was afraid that both of them would end up in a drunken mess and planned to stop them midway, but Qi Bingying stopped her.

Ouyang Fei sat beside Qi Bingying and whispered, "Daughter, you wouldn't be waiting for him to get drunk and take advantage of him, would you?"

Although this was only Ouyang Fei's guess, she was afraid that Qi Bingying would really do it. If she really planned to do it, she would not truly gain Han Jingru but would give away the most precious thing of hers as well.

In front of her biological mother, many topics were taboo. But at this moment, Qi Bingying was ready to go all out. She did not hesitate, and bluntly said, "Mom, even if I can't have his heart, I will have his body."

Ouyang Fei was shocked. She never thought that Qi Bingying had been obsessed with Han Jingru to this point.

*Have his body!* She thought in horror.

*Isn't this what scumbags would say?*

“Daughter, you have to think about it clearly. This is a big loss for you. It is very likely that you will not gain any advantage after.” Ouyang Fei said hurriedly, trying to reason with her.

Qi Bingying took a deep breath. This kind of opportunity was rare. If she did not seize it, there wouldn't be another next time.

“Mom, I won't regret it.” Qi Bingying said firmly.

Ouyang Fei felt weak. Although she wanted to change Qi Bingying's decision, she could clearly feel her firm attitude. She didn't care about anything else but Han Jingru.

“Fine, I won't interfere with your choice anymore. As long as you are happy.” Ouyang Fei

sighed.

Han Jingru bragged that he would make Qi Donglin drunk under the table, but he had obviously underestimated his drinking ability. After all, drinking abilities grew with time. When Qi Donglin was young, he socialized a lot, and his drinking ability had been developing for a long time. Now, how could a young man like Han Jingru compare to him?

When Han Jingru laid motionless on the table, Qi Donglin hadn't drunk enough yet.

“Oh, young people nowadays are really bad with alcohol. They are down with just a few mouthfuls.” Qi Donglin laughed triumphantly. For him, being able to out-drink an opponent was a brilliant record and something worthwhile to be proud of.

Ouyang Fei grabbed Qi Donglin by his ears and said coldly, “You are getting arrogant now. You have had enough for today. Go back to the room. If you dare vomit on the bed, you will not be able to enter the room for a month.”

Qi Donglin stood up wobbly, patted his chest, and said, "What are you talking about? How can I vomit when I am a Bacchus? You are underestimating me."

It was said that alcohol boosts people's courage; at that moment, Qi Donglin was not afraid of Ouyang Fei.

Ouyang Fei knew how he would get when he was drunk, so she let it slide and just helped him back to the room.

Seeing Han Jingru lying on the dinner table, Qi Bingying's breathing quickened. Although she had long made up her mind, she was still very nervous. After all, as a lady, she still feared the unknown.

However, this kind of fear would not let Qi Bingying dispel her thoughts.

With all her strength, Qi Bingying helped Han Jingru back to her room.

After putting Han Jingru on the bed, Qi Bingying

headed to the bathroom.

She felt uneasy as she was taking a shower and her hands couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Looking at herself in the mirror, with her fair skin and perfect body, it was no wonder that so many men were obsessed with her. Unfortunately, in her heart, there was only Han Jingru. She was destined to show her perfection only to Han Jingru.

Wrapped in a bath towel, Qi Bingying looked gorgeous; her wet hair added a touch of beauty and temptation.

At this time, Han Jingru was already unconscious in bed.

Qi Bingying knew about losing one's senses when drunk. She was glad she could save the pill that she had prepared.

But as she laid down on the bed in jitters, she realized that Han Jingru was dead drunk.

“Hey.” Qi Bingying pushed Han Jingru's shoulder. There was no response.

“Wake up.” Qi Bingying punched Han Jingru's arm next, but Han Jingru still did not move.

“It can't be! I've waited for so long, and this is it?” Qi Bingying cried out in frustration. She could not accept the situation and tried to wake Han Jingru up again and again.

But no matter what she did, Han Jingru remained motionless. Soon after, he started to snore, which angered Qi Bingying.

In the bathroom, before she exited, Qi Bingying had prepared herself for anything that happened next. But she never expected what waited for her was a motionless body!

Qi Bingying kicked Han Jingru strongly and was on the verge of tears.

“Didn't people talk about losing senses when drunk? It is a deception!” Qi Bingying covered her head under a quilt in despair. She wished to



throw Han Jingru into the streets.

But after a while, Qi Bingying nestled in Han Jingru's arms. Although things didn't happen as she imagined, it was still wonderful to sleep quietly next to Han Jingru.

Such a time was worth to be cherished. She dared not close her eyes for a long time, for fear that Han Jingru would no longer be by her side when she woke up.

However, her eyelids soon became heavier and she became sleepier finally falling asleep after a while. Even though she was sound asleep, the sweet smile did not leave her face.

The next day, late in the morning, Han Jingru woke up with a splitting headache. He felt a person in his arms, and he was wearing nothing. This scared him and caused him to be wide awake in an instant.

When he saw that the person in his arms was Qi Bingying, it made him even more uneasy.

What...

What is this situation, and why was he sleeping with Qi Bingying?

Han Jingru's memory could only be traced back to the time at the drinking table; he couldn't remember anything since then.

*Could it be that after getting drunk, something happened in a daze?*

At this time, Qi Bingying also woke up. Even with her messy hair, she still looked charming.

She looked at Han Jingru with sleepy eyes. When she noticed that Han Jingru's gaze went slightly downward, she vigilantly lifted the quilt to cover her body.

“What are you looking at!” Qi Bingying gritted her teeth and scowled.

“We... why did we sleep together?” Han Jingru's head ached even more.

Qi Bingying recovered and said, “You were drunk. I just wanted you to rest in my room, but you held me and didn't let me go.”

“Did I do anything immoral?” Han Jingru asked with despair.

“I am the one who suffered a loss. Do you have any problems?” Qi Bingying sighed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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To other men, it was a good thing to be able to spend the night with a goddess like Qi Bingying. But it was agonizing for Han Jingru because it meant he was betraying Su Yimo. No matter what the reason, it made him feel great guilt towards Su Yimo.

He rubbed his temples with both his hands and lowered his head, not daring to look directly at Qi Bingying.

Qi Bingying could feel Han Jingru's regrets, but she did not intend to tell him the truth. Even if it was false, she was willing to let the misunderstanding continue.

Han Jingru would not love her, but even a hint of guilt towards her felt like she occupied a place in his heart.

What kind of compensation do you want?" Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

Qi Bingying stood up, walked towards the bathroom without covering up, and said, "No need."

Han Jingru raised his head only when Qi Bingying closed the bathroom door. Although he had no impression of what happened last night, Qi Bingying was already lying in his arms just now, so he naturally had no doubt. He also could not use words to humiliate Qi Bingying.

*It's all the fault of drinking. If it wasn't for being greedy, how could this happen?*

Han Jingru's was filled with regret. But under such circumstances, what use could regret do?

He was about to lie back down and rest for a while since a mistake had been made, as his headache did not allow him to do other things.

However, he suddenly remembered something and jumped up from the bed violently.

Looking at the time, it was almost noon. He almost forgot that he needed to pick people up from the airport.

Han Jingru put on his clothes and had wanted to let Qi Bingying know before leaving, but after

being in this situation, he didn't know what to say, so he left quietly.

After Qi Bingying came out of the bathroom, she didn't see Han Jingru. Although this was what she expected, she couldn't control her disappointment.

She knew that this kind of deception was cruel to Han Jingru. But apart from this method, Qi Bingying felt she had no other way to occupy a place in his heart. There was also another advantage to this. If this kind of thing ever again, maybe Han Jingru will be more accepting towards her.

Qi Bingying didn't intend to let Han Jingru go. She was a persistent woman. Without successfully achieving her goals, she would definitely not give up halfway.

No matter which country, drunk-driving was very dangerous. It would not only endanger your own safety but also poses great risks to the safety of others. Han Jingru was very strict in this regard, so he had not driven to Qi Bingying's home

himself yesterday. Instead, he let Yuan Ling drive him over and act as a chauffeur. Yuan Ling was also the escort to the airport the next morning.

With Han Jingru reeking of alcohol as he came out of Qi Bingying's house, Yuan Ling didn't need to think hard to know what Han Jingru had done last night.

It was really unfair for a woman like Qi Bingying to be sullied by him.

“At least you still know that you shouldn't drink and drive.” Yuan Ling said to Han Jingru with some dissatisfaction in his tone.

Han Jingru rubbed his temples as his head hurt badly. This was the consequence of overdrinking.

“Is there any way to alleviate a headache?” Han Jingru asked. He knew that it was not usual practice to go to the hospital casually, as doctors would not pay attention to headaches caused by drinking too much.

“No.” Yuan Ling said coldly, but she glanced at

Han Jingru from the corner of her eyes and didn't have the heart to see him hurting. She said, "I have heard about some methods from others, but I don't know if it will work. Do you want to try it at my home?"

"I have to pick people up from the airport, so let's do that first." Han Jingru replied. Much time had passed, and he didn't want to delay any longer.

Yuan Ling was also very curious about the company's new leader. She had long wanted to know what kind of person the other party was, so after hearing Han Jingru's words, she didn't insist on stopping by her house first. She speeded up and rushed towards the airport.

At the entrance of the airport, a man of Chinese descent stood tall. He was obviously traveling lightly; with only a simple suitcase beside him. His poised stance, which had no signs of a hunchback, attracted many women's gazes.

He used to be down-and-out on the streets. If it weren't for Han Jingru's help, he would have been just a nobody in society.



But a few years ago, Han Jingru appeared and changed his life, making him the youngest, richest, and most accomplished man in Bin County.

Tang Cheng was the man who was known as the most outstanding man in Bin County.

Han Jingru once told him that he could look for him in Yun City if Bin County could no longer accommodate his ambitions, but it was a long time before Tang Cheng had plucked up the courage to do so.

He was very eager to follow Han Jingru, but he was worried that he was not capable enough and might not perform well by his side, so he dared not take this step.

When Han Jingru personally called him, Tang Cheng knew that the day had come, and he could no longer back down. This was an opportunity to repay Han Jingru, so he packed his luggage without hesitation and embarked on the road to the U.S.

“Jingru, you gave me another chance. This time, I will not disappoint you either.” Tang Cheng said firmly while overlooking the unfamiliar land.

Almost three hours had passed since the pick-up time, but Tang Cheng did not feel angry or annoyed, nor did he call to rush Han Jingru. He thought Han Jingru must have had a reason to be late, and he was not qualified to rush him. All he had to do was to wait.

It was only for three hours; he could wait for three days if he had to!

When Yuan Ling drove the car to the airport, she saw Tang Cheng in the crowd at a glance because he stood out from the crowd. Even if there were many Asian faces around, he had an extraordinary aura that made him different. Yuan Ling's intuition gave her a feeling that the person Han Jingru had to pick up was him.

Han Jingru got off the car and walked towards Tang Cheng.

Yuan Ling followed behind him, her heartbeat

speeding up inexplicably.

She had never liked anyone in the U.S. She had seen the true colors of too many men, so she subconsciously repulsed them. But when a man like Tang Cheng appeared in front of her, gentle ripples formed in her otherwise calm heart.

“Jingru.” When Tang Cheng saw Han Jingru, he didn't stay put at his spot. Instead, he pulled his suitcase and walked towards him.

Han Jingru said apologetically, “I'm sorry I'm late.”

“It doesn't matter. Even if I had to wait three days or three months, I would.” Tang Cheng replied nonchalantly.

“Why didn't you call me? Weren't you afraid that I would forget?” Han Jingru asked helplessly.

“You are a busy man, why should I bother you?” Tang Cheng said in all seriousness.

Han Jingru knew that Tang Cheng was serious.

His loyalty to him was comparable to that of Mo Lan's group. As for the respect he had towards him, probably no one could compare to him.

“Let's get in the car first,” Han Jingru said.

Tang Cheng nodded and realized that Yuan Ling was peeking glances at him.

However, he had never concerned himself with the affairs of the heart. He came to the U.S. with the sole intent of working for Han Jingru.

Tang Cheng looked at Yuan Ling and pretended that nothing had happened.

Yuan Ling's heart felt empty as if she had lost something.

It was rare for her to be interested in a man, but he obviously didn't pay any attention to her.

They got in the car with Yuan Ling in the driver's seat. Han Jingru definitely couldn't go to the company in his state, so she drove directly to Han Jingru's house without asking.

“Yuan Ling, help me check if there are any houses for sale near my house,” Han Jingru said to Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling nodded, looked at Tang Cheng quietly through the rearview mirror in the car, and then said, “I will check for you it later.”



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After returning home, Yuan Ling tried the method she learned to help ease Han Jingru's headache. It did help, but it would obviously take some time for him fully recover. Then she went to help Tang Cheng find a house.

Regarding Tang Cheng's affairs, she was very attentive and was unwilling to be even a little sloppy. Even if there was a house for sale, she would inspect the environment from her own perspective before enquiring further.

Love, at first sight, was originally impossible for Yuan Ling. But the impossible seemed to have happened over time.

It's a pity that Tang Cheng himself had no feelings toward her as all his thoughts were focused on Han Jingru.

“Jingru, before I came, I had investigated the company you mentioned. What do you want me to do?” Tang Cheng asked Han Jingru.

“The company's middle and senior management has to be replaced. You need to cultivate a group

of trusted aides in the U.S.," Han Jingru replied. To gain a foothold in the U.S., he must have his own power. Now he can take advantage of the situation to develop Tang Cheng while spending Nangong Boling's money for his own affairs. This was the best of both worlds for Han Jingru.

Tang Cheng nodded. Although he didn't know what Han Jingru's specific plan was, he just did what he said since he had assigned this task to him.

"I want you to be at the top of the Chinese District. What do you think?" Han Jingru continued.

Although Tang Cheng had made some achievements in the small Bin County, it was just a county town after all. He was never arrogant, and had never felt that he was as powerful as the rumors said.

He was the U.S. now; the country known to have the strongest economy in the world. Although it was only the Chinese District, it was still an incredible feat in his view.

But would Tang Cheng doubt what Han Jingru said?

Of course not!

In Tang Cheng's view, Han Jingru was an omnipotent god. As long as he said it, he would definitely be able to do it!

Tang Cheng stood up and said with a stern and firm expression, "Jingru, I won't let you down."

"Yuan Ling is a good assistant. Communicate more with her on this while I rest first." Han Jingru ordered and closed his eyes after he was finished speaking. His headache was really uncomfortable; it felt as if someone was constantly drilling his temples with an electric tool.

Tang Cheng silently left Han Jingru's room and arrived in the living room. Yuan Ling returned with some materials after a while.

Though there were a lot of houses for sale nearby, there were only two left after Yuan Ling's



screening. She had done a field inspection of the two places and found the environment were both very good and very suitable for living.

“I have found two houses for you. Which one do you like?” Yuan Ling asked Tang Cheng. She blushed and appeared to be a little shy in front of him.

“I don't need to look. Just choose the one closest to Jingru.” Tang Cheng said. What kind of environment he lived in was meaningless to him. Since he came to Han Jingru, he couldn't bring himself to care about such trivial matters. It only mattered that he was close enough to Han Jingru and that he could appear in front of him as soon as possible when he was looking for him.

“Don't you need to consider the living environment and the layout of the house?” Yuan Ling asked. A house must first and foremost be comfortable to live in, but Tang Cheng didn't seem to care at all.

“To me, it is sufficient as long as there is a bed to sleep. I am not here on vacation.” Tang Cheng

answered.

“Han Jingru isn't deliberately oppressing you, right?” Yuan Ling said dissatisfiedly, feeling a little bit unhappy for Tang Cheng.

“Oppress me?” Tang Cheng smiled faintly and said, “Jingru only gives me opportunities. How could he oppress me? Don't talk nonsense if you don't understand.”

From when they met, Yuan Ling felt that Tang Cheng was very cautious towards Han Jingru. But in her eyes, Tang Cheng was better than Han Jingru. Although Han Jingru was somewhat capable, he couldn't compare to Tang Cheng as far as their personalities were concerned. Therefore, she did not understand why Tang Cheng treated Han Jingru so rigorously. Even if their relationship was purely between a boss and a subordinate, it shouldn't be like this.

Could it be that he was just a flatterer by nature?

“He's not here. Do you need to flatter him? Even if you do, he won't know about it.” Yuan Ling

scoffed unhappily. After all, she was only doing all these for Tang Cheng's good, but he didn't seem to appreciate it at all.

“How you want to think is your own business, and I am not bothered to explain it to you. Just give me the closest house to Jingru.” Tang Cheng repeated calmly.

Yuan Ling clenched her teeth and said angrily, “The doghouse is closest. Do you want to live in it?”

“If it can accommodate me, I don't mind.” Tang Cheng replied.

Yuan Ling was furious. This guy was definitely a flatterer. He would rather live in a doghouse to be closer to Han Jingru.

“I really misunderstood you. I didn't expect you to be such a suck-up.” Yuan Ling said with disdain

Tang Cheng couldn't be bothered to find the need to explain himself. He didn't care what Yuan Ling

thought of him at all.

But it was different for Yuan Ling. She was still looking forward to what Tang Cheng had to say to change her view of him.

However, Yuan Ling was destined to be disappointed because she simply wouldn't be able to understand the gratitude he felt towards Han Jingru.

It was not him flattering Han Jingru, but it was actually his gratitude for Han Jingru's kindness.

Yuan Ling looked at Tang Cheng with disappointment. The feelings that sprouted in her heart for the first time turned into a pool of calm water again.

"I'll help you look for it." Yuan Ling said flatly.

"Thank you." Tang Cheng replied.

Yuan Ling shook her head in disdain and left.

Han Jingru rested at home for a whole day before

he finally recovered, but he still wondered what happened between him and Qi Bingying last night. Obviously, it was impossible for his guilt to fade away with the mere effects of alcohol. For a man with a strong sense of responsibility like Han Jingru, he was already thinking of how to make up to Qi Bingying. Even if it couldn't relieve himself of the agony, he would try to make up for it.

The next day, Han Jingru brought Tang Cheng to the company.

Yuan Ling's affection towards Tang Cheng yesterday did not go unnoticed by Han Jingru. He, who was proficient in relationships, felt Yuan Ling's admiration towards Tang Cheng yesterday, but she looked at Tang Cheng coldly today. What was going on?

Could it be said that Yuan Ling was a fickle woman who lost interest in Tang Cheng that quickly?

"Give Tang Cheng a detailed introduction to the company's situation, and then convene all the

middle and senior management for a meeting.”  
Han Jingru instructed Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling nodded and did what she was supposed to do without mixing in any of her personal feelings. In her heart, her feelings for Tang Cheng had already turned into contempt. She even knew the reason Han Jingru favored Tang Cheng was only because he knew how to flatter him. That kind of person was worthless.

After a briefing about the company's situation, the three of them walked towards the meeting room.

All the middle and senior management were present and they wore the same nervous expression. After all, Sun Yi had been kicked out of the company, and they used to be in the same group as Sun Yi. No one knew what misfortune would happen to them.

“Hello, President Han.”

“Hello, President Han.”

“Hello, President Han.”

Everyone stood up and greeted Han Jingru respectfully. This had not happened during the last meeting. At that time, everyone looked at Han Jingru with disdain, which was unlike the fear they looked at him now.

“This is Tang Cheng. Starting from today, he will take over the position of Sun Yi. Are there any opinions?” Han Jingru asked lightly.

“No, of course not. President Han's decision is surely wise.”

“Yes, under the leadership of Mr. Tang, the company will definitely develop better.”

“Mr. Han's vision is truly extraordinary. I can tell Mr. Tang is a top talent with one look. It is our blessing to be led by Mr. Tang.”

The group of people flattered Han Jingru to the extreme. Even Han Jingru felt the chills, not to mention Yuan Ling, who rolled her eyes so much her pupils couldn't be seen.

A man who relied on flattery to climb to the top was now leading a group of flattering subordinates. In Yuan Ling's view, this company was sure to be finished sooner or later.

“Tang Cheng, I'll leave the company to you. You can make all decisions on your own, and you don't need to notify me deliberately.” Han Jingru told Tang Cheng. His words were equivalent to giving Tang Cheng the greatest authority.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Would the company really have a future when it is full of people who only knew how to flatter people in power? After handing the company over to Tang Cheng, Han Jingru left the meeting room. As his assistant, Yuan Ling followed him closely. She really couldn't stand the company atmosphere. Everyone only knew how to flatter. Han Jingru seemed to enjoy it very much, and Yuan Ling couldn't help but share her concerns with him.

“Of course not. That's why Tang Cheng will ask them to get lost.” Han Jingru assured Yuan Ling with a smile.

“Tang Cheng is the biggest flatterer. Even if others leave, can you ensure that Tang Cheng has the ability to handle the company's affairs?” Yuan Ling asked disdainfully.

Han Jingru looked at Yuan Ling in surprise. Where did this misunderstanding come from? Was it because of this misunderstanding that caused her affection for Tang Cheng to change?

Han Jingru couldn't help but laugh. If Yuan Ling

really thought so, she has underestimated Tang Cheng.

Back then, Han Jingru only helped Tang Cheng because he saw himself in him. He did not think about making something out of Tang Cheng, but Tang Cheng's ability really surprised him.

When he went to Bin County and Tang Cheng came forward to welcome him, even he was taken aback by his changes.

It could be said that Tang Cheng became what he was today because of his own abilities. Han Jingru had simply given him a hand.

“You would regret underestimating Tang Cheng,” Han Jingru advised.

Yuan Ling didn't believe Han Jingru's words. She didn't think that Tang Cheng; a flatterer, would have real skills. She thought it was only through smooth-talking that he could get to his current status.

“I'm just an assistant. It's not my business to care

about the higher management. I am just kindly sharing my take on the matter with you.” Yuan Ling said.

“Then, I have to thank you for your kindness. But let me advise you that it is better to put away your contempt. Otherwise, you will regret your ignorance.” Han Jingru paused and continued, “I also kindly remind you that if you like Tang Cheng, silently guard by him. With your attitude, it is impossible for him to have a good impression of you.”

“Pfft.” Yuan Ling looked at Han Jingru with disgust and said without hesitation, “How could I like a flatterer.”

“Then you have to remember your own words. But don't take it back one day in the future, or it will be very embarrassing.” Han Jingru chuckled.

“How can it be possible? What I have said will be absolutely impossible to take back. Besides, a flatterer like him could never impress me.” Yuan Ling spoke very decidedly with much disdain.

Han Jingru couldn't be bothered with this nonsense. Han Jingru knew that one day, Yuan Ling would regret what she said. How sure she was now would be how embarrassed she would be in the future.

*Underestimate Tang Cheng?* He laughed to himself.

Tang Cheng was someone who even Han Jingru dared not look down upon.

As long as Tang Cheng was given a large platform to show his ability, Han Jingru was sure that he could have the world in his hands.

“You don't need to follow me around anymore. From today onwards, you will be Tang Cheng's assistant. If you are afraid of Nangong Boling's dissatisfaction, I will notify Nangong Boling.” Han Jingru ordered and left the company after he was finished speaking.

Yuan Ling clenched her teeth and stopped in her tracks. She was extremely reluctant to work for a flatterer, but besides accepting reality, what other

options did she have?

After leaving the company, Han Jingru went to the stadium.

Shu Yang had found all the members of the former team, and Han Jingru would have to take them back to their hometown. Otherwise, with Shu Yang's identity, they were not eligible to enter the arena.

At the entrance of the stadium, Han Jingru met with Shu Yang's team. Just as Shu Yang introduced Han Jingru to them, a particularly ear-piercing voice reached Han Jingru's ears.

“Oh my, is that who I think it is? Are my eyes blurring?” Fang Shuo rubbed his eyes and walked to Shu Yang with an expression of disbelief. After looking at him carefully, he burst into laughter.

“Fang Shuo, long time no see.” Shu Yang greeted plainly.

Fang Shuo laughed happily, patted Shu Yang on

the shoulder, and said, "Didn't you open a repair shop? What are you doing here? Do you still want to return to the track with your current qualifications? It seems like your shop is doing well, and there is seeing as how you have some spare money to participate in the competition. By the way, have you paid off your debts? If the bank knows about this, they won't let you off."

Fang Shuo's tone was full of ridicule, though he and Shu Yang had got along like brothers before.

After Shu Yang fell from grace, Fang Shuo never extended a helping hand to him, but rather, he often added insult to the injury.

"You don't need to worry about these minor issues," Shu Yang said.

"How can I not worry? If you want to come back, surely you know the rules?" Fang Shuo sized Shu Yang up and said disdainfully, "Look at how broke you are. Can you still afford a million?"

At this moment, Han Jingru said, "Fang Shuo, he is my racer. Since I have paid the dues, why can't

he come back here?”

Fang Shuo's eyes froze. He focused all his attention on Shu Yang and completely ignored Han Jingru. After all, the sudden appearance of his old friend surprised him.

“Let me kindly remind you that you are playing with fire.” Fang Shuo said in a cold voice. Fang Shuo was very clear about how Shu Yang fell to this state. Ma Feihao was not someone easy to deal with. Even Han Tong had to show her some respect. That was why he didn't think Han Jingru was qualified to be Ma Feihao's opponent.

“It's my own business whether I'm playing with fire or not. You don't need to worry about it. If there is nothing else, you can leave. Don't delay me in getting the racers familiar with the venue.” Han Jingru stated, keeping his tone purposefully light.

Fang Shuo's eyes instantly turned cold at his words. He gritted his teeth and said to Han Jingru, “Man, don't think that you can be arrogant just because you know Qi Bingying.

Although she has some influence in the Chinese District, there are still people who will dare to provoke her. It's a joke if you are counting on her to protect you.”

“Only a loser hides behind a woman. Do you think I look like one?” Han Jingru said with a smile, then waved his hand at Shu Yang and motioned Shu Yang to follow him.

However, Fang Shuo stopped in front of Han Jingru with a snarl, extremely angry.

Almost everyone in the Chinese District knew that Fang Shuo once committed a serious mistake. If it were not for his mother who saved him, he would not be able to stand here now. Therefore, he believed that Han Jingru's words were for him.

Han Jingru's words sounded extremely harsh to Fang Shuo.

Han Jingru didn't know that an unintentional remark would trigger Fang Shuo because he didn't know his past at all. Furthermore, he was



not interested in learning about such lowly opponents.

“Han Jingru, what the hell do you mean!” Fang Shuo questioned Han Jingru angrily.

Han Jingru frowned and wondered how he angered Fang Shuo. But how could such a person be able to block his way?

“I advise you to get out of the way.” Han Jingru said coldly.

Fang Shuo directly raised a fist at Han Jingru. Only a punch could help him vent his anger.

However, Han Jingru was quicker. In a flash, he grabbed Fang Shuo's neck and lifted him in the air.

“You trash. Are you worthy of being my opponent?” Han Jingru asked.

Shu Yang and another one of them in the group had witnessed Han Jingru's strength before, so they were not surprised at his move. Although the

others had heard of Shu Yang mentioning Han Jingru's greatness before, they all held a skeptical attitude. After all, how could anyone wreck Baldie's venue?

But at this time, Shu Yang's team all showed shocked expressions. His amazing arm strength alone was beyond their imagination.

Fang Shuo was an adult, but he was like a helpless chicken in his hands!

Fang Shuo panicked. He didn't expect Han Jingru to be so powerful. He felt his breathing become more difficult; death seemed to be approaching. Fang Shuo could only struggle with his legs weakly.

Han Jingru didn't want to kill, so he threw Fang Shuo aside after a moment.

Fang Shuo fell to the ground and was in too much pain to stand up. He could only watch Han Jingru go.

Shu Yang's team all looked at Han Jingru's back

in awe. At this moment, they believed that Han Jingru's really did wreck Baldie's venue.

“Why would that guy get angry for no reason?” Han Jingru asked Shuyang puzzledly.



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Han Jingru's question made Shuyang laugh. Back then, no one didn't know about that incident in the Chinese District. Besides, as someone who personally witnessed it, Shu Yang knew best how embarrassed Fang Shuo was back then.

“You sprinkled salt on an old wound of his.” Shu Yang replied.

“Oh?” When Han Jingru heard this, he knew there was a story to it, and he asked with a smile, “How?”

“Fang Shuo made a serious mistake before, and the other party had threatened to kill him. At that time, Fang Shuo was so frightened he never dared leave his house. I happened to be there when the other party went to his house and demanded his life to pay off the debt. It scared Fang Shuo so much that he peed his pants. At that time, he was trembling in fear behind his mother. If his mother had not tried her best to save him, he would have been six feet under now.” Shuyang explained.

Han Jingru was taken aback when he heard this.

He didn't expect that his unintentional remarks to hit Fang Shuo's weak points.

He had said only trash hid behind a woman. Back then, Fang Shuo was hiding behind his mother. No wonder he suddenly had become angry.

Han Jingru laughed and said, "He was so scared that he peed his pants. I wonder if he has enough pants now, maybe I'll gift him a few."

These words made Shu Yang and his team laugh, and they admired Han Jingru more as they could finally get back at Fang Shuo after so many years.

"Jingru, Fang Shuo's methods are very insidious. You should be careful." Shuyang reminded Han Jingru.

"I can see that he has a villainous face with one look. If he dares to mess around, I will make him pee his pants again." Han Jingru said lightly. Someone like Fang Shuo's was not worthy in Han Jingru's eyes.

Shuyang was very curious about who exactly Han Jingru was. In the past, he had never heard of this person. If he had become successful only in recent years, his family background should not be that great. So how did he dare to face Fang Shuo directly?

Moreover, Han Jingru asked him to be a racer, and his opponent was not only Fang Shuo, but Ma Feihao as well. After all, Ma Feihao was the one who harmed him and would never want to see him pick himself up again, but Han Jingru did not seem to pay attention to these two people.

They entered the stadium. Many workshops were busy because there would be an internal race for entertainment purposes in a few days. Although it was for entertainment, these rich second generations are all prideful people, and everyone wanted to win, so they were secretly competing against each other. No one wanted to slack off.

When Shu Yang appeared, many people's eyes were widened in shock. After all, he had been swept out of here, and Ma Feihao had said that if anyone dared to help Shuyang, it would mean

opposing him. Therefore, no one dared to extend a helping hand.

“This guy must be crazy! He actually asked Shuyang to be a driver!”

“I don't think he knows how powerful Ma Feihao is. He's looking for death.”

“I wonder how long more this fool can survive if Ma Feihao finds out about this.”

A group of rich second generations gathered together and chattered. In their eyes, Han Jingru's behavior would undoubtedly provoke Ma Feihao, and there was only one price to pay for provoking Ma Feihao. That was, living worse than death.

Han Jingru took everyone to Workshop No. 44. When he stopped, he noticed that they all didn't look good.

It used to be Shu Yang's workshop. He was not a believer of the superstitious, but the reality back then gave him a resounding slap in his face. Not long after he moved to Workshop No. 44,

something happened at home. So Shuyang couldn't help but believe in the oddity of this workshop.

“I know that people avoid this place, and some even regard this workshop as a cursed place, but I don't believe this nonsense.” Han Jingru announced to everyone.

“Jingru, I didn't believe it before. But not long after I came here, something went wrong at home,” Shu Yang said with his eyelids twitching.

Han Jingru laughed and said, “That incident was caused by Ma Feihao. What did it have to do with the workshop? If he didn't harm you in the dark, would you become like this? It doesn't make sense to push the blame on a soulless workshop.”

Shu Yang frowned. Thinking about it this way, there was indeed some truth to his words. Ma Feihao had harmed him not because he moved to workshop No. 44. He would have also fallen into his current state even if he was at another place.

“Start working, everyone. Starting today, this will



be where we work.” Shu Yang said to the team.

Although they still had some trauma regarding Workshop 44, since Shu Yang did not bother, they naturally learned to not bother too.

No one was lazy. Everyone was busy because they all hoped to use this opportunity to turn their lives around. For so many years, due to Ma Feihao's secret targeting, they had all lived in hardship. They needed to get rid of the harassment they had received on a daily basis.

Only Han Jingru could spark this type of hope in them; so they only chose to work loyally for Han Jingru.

As the saying goes, there is strength in numbers. Workshop No. 44 was restored in a short time.

At the same time, a group of people had gathered in front of the workshop.

Headed by Fang Shuo, those rich second generations geared up like primary school students preparing for a fight.

Han Jingru scoffed at this situation. He scolded them, "Go back to your parents. I don't want anything to do with you kids. I'm afraid you can't bear the consequences in case of a traumatic accident."

Fang Shuo looked at Han Jingru grimly. He really was arrogant. He offended almost the entire Chinese district with his words. Didn't he know these people standing in front of him represented the whole business community of the Chinese District?

"Han Jingru, you are too arrogant. Don't you know that arrogance comes at a price? Do you know who is standing in front of you?" Fang Shuo said with clenched teeth.

Of course, Han Jingru knew the identities of these people. That's why he acted the way he did.

If Han Jingru did not make enemies, how could he have a well-known excuse to deal with them to promote Tang Cheng to the top position of the Chinese district's business community?

This group of guys took the initiative to pick a fight, which was purely handing the opportunity over to Han Jingru.

“Fang Shuo, I heard that you are short of pants. Do you want me to send you a truck full?” Han Jingru teased with an evil smile.

Fang Shuo had long ordered people to stop mentioning this matter. If anyone dared to talk nonsense, they would be opposing him. But Han Jingru knew about it!

Fang Shuo turned his head to glare at Shu Yang said in a cold voice, “Shu Yang, you're so f\*\*\*ing courageous. You even told him about this.”

“You don't even dare admit it? Fang Shuo, can't you behave like a man? It was just peeing on your pants, what's the big deal?” Han Jingru said cheerfully. His words made everyone in the workshop laugh.

Even the people around Fang Shuo were trying to hold back their laughter.

This incident was the greatest shame in his life for Fang Shuo, and by mentioning it, Han Jingru was humiliating him!

“Han Jingru, I won't let you go today unless you f\*\*\*ing kneel down and kowtow to me in apology.” Fang Shuo looked at Han Jingru fiercely, wishing to kill him.

Faced with such unintimidating eyes, Han Jingru was nonchalant.

In Terra Prison, he had seen many fierce gazes. Those were the fierce characters who would really kill people without blinking, but they had all still met their final fate at the hands of Han Jingru.

In Terra Prison, Han Jingru had created a river of blood, which was enough to make Fang Shuo wet a hundred pairs of pants! How could Han Jingru fear him?

“Do you only use your mouth to scare people? If you want to fight me, hurry on over.” Han Jingru provoked.

Fang Shuo clenched his fist and exposed his veins. However, he did not dare to make a move lightly, because he had already suffered in Han Jingru's hands at the entrance of the stadium. He knew very well that he was not Han Jingru's opponent, and would be ashamed if he fought with him.

“You don't dare to?” Han Jingru raised his eyebrows and continued, “Fang Shuo, if that's all you got, don't embarrass yourself and just get out of here. Men rely on their fists and not their mouths. If you don't have real skills, go be a coward somewhere else.”

Han Jingru's every word triggered Fang Shuo so much, it made him lose his mind.



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Fang Shuo was obviously consumed with hatred, his body trembling with barely uncontrollable rage.

Han Jingru had hoped that he and his lackeys would initiate the fight first, which would then signal the start of personal enmity between them.

Unfortunately, a voice rang out at this inopportune moment, "It seems that I am just in time to join in on the fun. "

Everyone including Fang Shuo turned around to look at the owner of the voice.

The owner was a stranger to Han Jingru, but to Fang Shuo, the stranger was obviously someone of a more superior status.

"Hao."

"Hao."

"Hao."

Han Jingru could easily guess the identity of this

stranger who could command the respect of these rich, privileged boys.

At this moment, Shu Yang walked to Han Jingru's side and said in a low voice, "He is Ma Feihao."

Though Shu Yang was trying his best to keep his emotions in check, Han Jingru could still detect the rage in his voice.

However, Shu Yang's rage was understandable. After all, Ma Feihao was the reason why Shu Yang had been reduced to such a state now.

"Hao, you have arrived just in time." Fang Shuo smiled sinisterly at Han Jingru. He had called Ma Feihao on purpose, knowing that he was no match for Han Jingru. Thus he could only ask Ma Feihao to help him out in this fight.

Ma Feihao nodded and looked at Shu Yang in disdain.

"Shu Yang, how dare you return? You are rather brave." Standing beside Ma Feihao was a scantily-clad woman with a tall, slender build and

flaming red hair. Ma Feihao had purposely pulled her into his embrace while taunting Shu Yang.

That woman used to be Shu Yang's ex-girlfriend. At a point, Shu Yang had thought that she was the one for him, but never would he have expected that his most beloved woman would deal him with a devastating blow at the most crucial moment of his life.

The woman said with a tinge of impatience in her voice, "Shu Yang, don't you have any shame? Isn't it good enough for you to stay in your old workshop?"

"Whether I have shame or not has nothing to do with you." Shu Yang shot back.

"After all, we used to be a couple. I am simply looking out for you. Don't you know what's good for you?" retorted the woman, a look of disgust on her face.

Shu Yang smiled wryly at her words, "If it was not for you, why would I be reduced to this



state?”

The woman ridiculed him in return, “You can't possibly be blaming me. We were together for almost 3 years, but you did not attempt to engage in any intimate act with me except to hold hands. I doubt that you are a real man. I can't be together with a loser and be sexually deprived for the rest of my life now, can I?”

Shu Yang was different from the other rich boys. He had devoted all this attention to racing and was a faithful man who would never toy with any woman's feelings. Certainly, it was not in his nature to treat women irresponsibly. To him, it was a sign of respect to the woman by not engaging in any intimate act with her before marriage, but never would he expect that she had perceived him as a sexually incompetent loser because of his gentlemanly nature.

“I didn't know that you had this problem.”

“No wonder I have never heard of any scandalous affairs involving you and other women. You must be incompetent in that area.”

“Tsk, I can't tell that you are a modern-day eunuch.”

A few men joined the woman in ridiculing Shu Yang.

Han Jingru understood Shu Yang's feelings. They shared the common experience of being taunted and jeered at by other people around them for various reasons.

At this moment, Ma Feihao patted the woman's buttock lightly and smiled, “Don't look down on my former best friend. He has found a backer now.”

“Humph.” The woman snorted scornfully and continued, “This joker has a backer?”

The woman sized up Han Jingru. *This fellow wears no branded item from head to toe. Rubbish!*

Ma Feihao guffawed and turned around to ask Shu Yang, “I'm curious. Why did you look for this kind of loser to help you with your

comeback? Are you so unwilling to be defeated that you must struggle to make a comeback?"

Han Jingru had only glanced once at Ma Feihao since his arrival, focusing all his attention on the man beside him.

He should be Ma Feihao's bodyguard. A useless fellow such as Ma Feihao did not deserve Han Jingru's attention. It was of foremost importance for him to find out whether he could beat his bodyguard. There was no point for further pretense if he could not defeat him. However, if this bodyguard was a weak man who was only outwardly strong, it was time for Han Jingru to teach Ma Feihao a lesson.

The bodyguard crossed his arms in front of him with his head slightly tilted upwards. It was an unconscious move, indicating his arrogant nature. It was a pity that this man was not an opponent strong enough for Han Jingru.

A real master would have its own compelling presence. *Take for example, when I ran into Gong Tian in the Nangong Family that day, he comes with such a powerful aura without demonstrating his s*

*kills that day. This bodyguard does not have such an aura.*

“Ma Feihao, I warn you to be more respectful to Han,” said Shu Yang.

“Respect? Hahahahaha!” Ma Feihao burst into laughter, and continued, “What does this loser have for me to respect?”

Although Ma Feihao had heard about how formidable Han Jingru was, yet he had not witnessed it himself. Thus, how could he believe mere words?

*What's more, the person standing beside me now is the strongest bodyguard in my family! He has never lost a battle before!* Ma Feihao was very confident of winning this upcoming fight.

“Ma Feihao, are you being so arrogant because of this bodyguard?” Han Jingru asked coolly.

Lifting a brow at Han Jingru, he replied, “Correct. Do you dare to fight him?”

The men around him burst into laughter once again. They were well aware of just how formidable this bodyguard was. *He had won 5 consecutive fights before! How could Han Jingru be a match for him!*

“Hao, how can you joke about that? How can such loser fight against your bodyguard?”

“Yes, the last guy who did not know his own limits is still lying in the hospital.”

“In fact if I remember correctly, he's still in the ICU.”

A smug grin spread across Ma Feihao's face at their sarcastic taunts. He said, “Do not scare this guy off. What if he is so frightened that he pees in his pants? I hate the smell of urine!”

If these words were from another person other than Ma Feihao, Fang Shuo would have condemned this person to death. However, he had no choice now but to laugh along with Ma Feihao.

“Do you want to find another two people to join in the fight? I'm worried that your bodyguard won't be able to take the beating, “ said Han Jingru coolly.

“Jeez, you are so good at boasting. Why don't you kneel down and beg me to keep you around as my lackey? I guarantee that you will have no lack of food or woman. Why stand up for a loser like Shu Yang?” Ma Feihao had only said this to spite Han Jingru and had no intention of keeping his words. Even if Han Jingru really knelt down, he would never let Han Jingru off.

But how could Han Jingru kneel down before him?

Only Su Yimo had the right to ask him to go down on one knee before her. Other than Han Xiuzhi, no one else was ever worthy enough for him to kneel down on both knees.

“I shall oblige you since you want to die,” said Han Jingru, his face gradually turning solemn.

The bodyguard smirked with a disdainful

expression, "Young Master, you should keep your distance. I am worried that I may accidentally hurt you."

Ma Feihao's voice was cold as he said menacingly, "Don't kill him. I still want to play with this loser."

The bodyguard nodded his head confidently.

Seeing Ma Feihao taking a few steps backwards, the others quickly followed suit, worried that they might get hurt accidentally.

Han Jingru said, "Since you work for him, you should've expected this to come. Don't blame me for any injuries."

His words might seem ridiculous to most people, but the bodyguard caught his meaning.

"I have not met such an arrogant person like you for a long time. Too bad you have hit a snag."

The corners of Han Jingru's mouth curved upwards. He bent his knees slightly and readied

himself into a position to fight.



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“Shu Yang, is he up to it?”

“We have witnessed before how formidable this bodyguard is. He can take down many people at one go.”

“Will Han get hurt?”

In the car, those people who had not witnessed Han Jingru's fighting prowess before started to worry for his safety.

After so many years of toughing it out, they had long thrown any care of embarrassment out of the window. They were used to scrambling for a living in this cold, hard society.

However, none of them wished for any harm to fall on Han Jingru. After all, he had helped them return to the racing track.

Shu Yang also knew that this bodyguard was formidable and was the main reason why Ma Feihao managed to get away without a scratch on his body after offending numerous people over the years.

However, Shu Yang was not worried.

*He may be strong, but Han Jingru was even stronger!*

Han Jingru had beaten over 10 of Baldie's subordinates to the ground. He believed that even Ma Feihao's bodyguard was unable to accomplish this feat.

“Look on. Han will end this match soon. To him, it is not necessary for him to spend so much time on this loser,” said Shu Yang confidently.

The rest wanted to believe in Han Jingru. However, they could not help but be skeptical of Shu Yang's words. They had seen for themselves how formidable this bodyguard was, but had only heard about Han Jingru's fighting prowess from Shu Yang.

“Stop being so dramatic. There is no point in that given the absolute strength that I possess .” The bodyguard crossed his arms in front of his puffed-up chest, holding Han Jingru in obvious disregard.

Han Jingru only smiled blandly in return.

*Absolute Strength?*

*What a coincidence. I happen to own it too!*

*Furthermore, my strength is unparalleled. No ordinary man can take it.*

“I like your speech. Maybe I will use the same speech next time before a match.”

Suddenly, Han Jingru leapt high in the air with his legs stretched towards the bodyguard. He poured all this strength into the kick, fast as lightning.

Before anyone could register Han Jingru's moves, he was already in front of the bodyguard within seconds.

The bodyguard was caught off guard and was not prepared for Han Jingru's lightning speed. Instinctively, the bodyguard stretched out his hands to protect his most precious body part.

Ping!

A loud crash rang out when Han Jingru's mighty kick landed on the bodyguard.

The bodyguard rose up in the air from the impact of the kick, and could only hear Han Jingru mumbling, "Let me teach you what absolute strength really is."

Before the bodyguard landed on the ground, he felt another forceful kick on his back. Again, he rose up in the air due to this new kick, feeling tremendous pain on his back.

The bodyguard was being kicked around by Han Jingru as if he was a ball.

Everyone's mouth fell agape at this sight. Ma Feihao and his bunch of rich friends were particularly startled. In their minds, they had crossed out Han Jingru as a dead man before the start of the match.

However, the one losing terribly now was actually the bodyguard! Furthermore, he was

being kicked around in the air by Han Jingru. With his burly frame, one could imagine the extraordinary strength that Han Jingru possessed.

“He.. he is too strong!”

“This is crazy.”

“Oh gosh, even Ma Feihao's bodyguard is not a match for him. What should we do?”

“Where did this fellow come from?”

As the cries of astonishment rang out, Ma Feihao's face grew gloomier by the minute.

He thought that he could give Han Jingru a lesson that he would never forget, and had never expected Han Jingru would turn the tables on him. *No wonder Han Jingru has offered me the chance to send other men to join this match. One bodyguard was not enough for him.*

In the car, Shu Yang cried out in satisfied glee. This outcome was what he had expected.

However, the others were not as calm as Shu Yang. This was the first time they saw Han Jingru in a fight, with Ma Feihao's bodyguard no less! This outcome was definitely out of their expectations.

“Han is too strong. Ma Feihao's bodyguard does not even have a chance to retaliate.”

“He does not even have a chance to land on the ground, what's more, to retaliate.”

“I would not be bullied by these fellows if I was one-tenth as powerful as Han. He is so powerful.”

“Shu Yang, we can really depend on Han to change our fortunes now.”

Shu Yang nodded his head at these words and replied enthusiastically, “We must grab hold of the opportunity that Han gives us.”

“Right, we can't disappoint him.”

“We must work hard and not let Han be disappointed with us.”

“We can win the trophies back for Han's sake.”

Everyone chorused in agreement with Shu Yang's words.

It was easy to win everyone's support. So long as one had displayed true power, everyone would naturally bow down to you.

The bodyguard was in a pitifully painful state after a few more kicks. His mind was almost in a comatose state now, and he could no longer feel his own body. Finally, after Han Jingru's repeatedly attacked him, he realized the definition of absolute strength now.

*I cannot achieve what Han Jingru had done even if my opponent is a petite middle-aged man.*

At this moment, the bodyguard realized the gap in the fighting prowess between Han Jingru and himself. *I was so stupid to behave that arrogantly in front of Han Jingru just now.*

*Ping!*

The bodyguard landed hard on the ground, sending the dirt on the ground flying up. Ma Feihao and his bunch of friends widened their eyes and their mouths dropped open in shock.

The men all stared at Han Jingru incredulously.

The women, on the other hand, stared at Han Jingru in pure adoration. Some of them even pulled down their blouses' necklines, hoping to attract his attention.

“He needs not to be warded into the ICU. He will not be able to recover, and can only lie on the bed in a paralyzed state for the rest of his life,” said Han Jingru to Ma Feihao, patting his hands in fake comfort.

Ma Feihao's mouth went dry. He instinctively took a few steps backwards before managing to reply, “He is my subordinate. How dare you hurt him so viciously!”

“Viciously?” Han Jingru looked at Ma Feihao doubtfully and taunted, “Is this considered vicious? Do you want to see what is more vicious



than this?"

His words struck a chill in Ma Feihao. He knew that Han Jingru was not joking. With his skills, he could easily kill the bodyguard if he wanted to.

"I will take revenge on you one day! You have no idea who I am and the consequences of offending me!" While Ma Feihao was hurling empty threats, he was stepping backward, getting ready to turn around to make his escape.

"Have I said that you can leave?" Han Jingru asked flatly.

Ma Feihao froze on the spot and snarled, "What else do you want?"

"You have asked me to kneel before you just now. Shouldn't it be your turn to kneel before me?"

Ma Feihao's face fell. His status in the Chinese District was as prominent as Han Tong. *How can I kneel before anyone?*

“Han Jingru, go and find out my identity. What rights do you have to ask me to kneel before you?”

“Whoever that does not kneel will suffer a fate same as this bodyguard.”

*His meaning was clear. He wanted everyone to kneel down!*

Shu Yang furrowed his brows in bafflement. He could not understand the intention behind Han Jingru's demand. *This bunch of rich boys are from families who wield control over the Chinese District. Is he declaring war on the business community of the entire Chinese District?*

“How dare you? Do you know what you're doing by asking this?” Ma Feihao smirked. In his eyes, Han Jingru must be an idiot to demand everyone to kneel before him. *They represent the business community of the entire Chinese District.*

Han Jingru casually walked towards Ma Feihao while saying, “It is your choice whether to kneel down or not. But your fate depends on me.”

Seeing Han Jingru walking towards them, the cowards eventually chose to kneel down.

Who would wish to have the bodyguard's fate to befall them?

They would rather die than lay paralyzed on the bed for the rest of their lives. How could these fellows have the guts to die?

To them, the best option was to kneel down and not suffer any physical pain.

“What are you all doing? Stand up!” Ma Feihao hollered at them.

“Hao, I...” Fang Shuo's legs were shivering in fear, his pants already wet with his pee.



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After Fang Shuo had knelt down in fear, all the rich boys beside Ma Feihao followed suit. Ma Feihao was the only one left standing and thus was in a dangerous position now. After all, he did not want to be on the receiving end of Han Jingru's wrath.

Shu Yang and his gang were stunned at this sight.

*These people represent the future of the Chinese District's business community, yet they are all kneeling before Han Jingru now!*

Shu Yang had assumed that these men would have rather died than to bend their knees. Apparently, they were more cowardly than he had imagined.

*If the news of today's happenings spread, Han Jingru would definitely shock the entire Chinese District.*

*How will Han Jingru withstand the harsh revenge against him that would surely ensue after today?*

“Han Jingru, have you really disregarded the

consequences?” Ma Feihao snapped at Han Jingru, glaring daggers at the latter. He did not want to embarrass himself and had no wish to be the same as those losers on their knees now. However, if Han Jingru did not soften his stance, he would have no choice but to follow suit too.

“Do you think that verbal threats work on me? Look at your bodyguard. You can choose not to kneel down if you rather lie on the bed for the rest of your life.”

Ma Feihao's face fell. Certainly, he had no wish to suffer a fate as pitiful as his bodyguard. *What is the point of living on if I can only lie on the bed for the rest of my life?*

*It's never too late for a man to take revenge ten years later.* Ma Feihao consoled himself while he bent his knees slowly, with pure hatred on his face.

Shu Yang and his gang took in a deep breath at this sight before them.

Even Ma Feihao had knelt down. This meant that

Han Jingru had disregarded all the prominent families in the business community. No one except him had accomplished such a feat before.

“Are you satisfied now!” Ma Feihao gritted his teeth.

Han Jingru smiled in return, “I know all of you are filled with hatred now. I'll be waiting for you to take your revenge on me.”

“You will regret what you have done today.” With that, Ma Feihao stood up and left indignantly.

The others looked at Han Jingru timidly and followed suit.

Shu Yang walked to Han Jingru. Although he knew that he was not fit to judge his decision, he still wanted to remind him, “Han, these people will not let it go. You should be careful.”

Han Jingru only smiled and replied, “It will be meaningless if they let it go so easily.”

Shu Yang knitted his brows. He simply could not comprehend Han Jingru. *Why does he sound as if he is looking forward to the revenge of these people?*

*Any businessman in the U.S., regardless of whether he was Chinese or not, would definitely not want to offend so many prominent businessmen at one go. But Han Jingru did not seem to mind this.*

“Han, may I ask what you are thinking of achieving by doing this?” Shu Yang asked Han Jingru timidly for fear of antagonizing him.

“I want to shake up the Chinese District so that I can own it. Do you believe me?”

Shu Yang's jaw dropped. *Han Jingru's intentions are clear. He wants to own the business community in the Chinese District. But how is this possible?*

*There are too many prominent families in the Chinese District; many of them deeply-rooted in their territories with wide connections. Even Han*

*Tong who is at the peak of her career now would have difficulty achieving this.*

Despite his logical thinking, a glimmer of hope sparkled from the depths of Shu Yang's heart. *Maybe he can really do it!*

This was not because of his blind devotion to Han Jingru, but a testament of Shu Yang's affirmation of Han Jingru's capability.

Till now, Han Jingru had always accomplished what he had set out to achieve, no matter how far-fetched his objectives might be.

“You guys stay here. I will leave first. I hope that you will achieve good results at the race a new days later.” With that, Han Jingru strode off.

Once they saw Han Jingru leaving, Shu Yang's friends crowded around him instantly.

“Shu Yang, is he joking?”

“Can he really control the entire Chinese District?”



“I feel that he is mad. Even Han Tong dares not say this.”

One by one, they voiced out their suspicions. It was not because they did not believe in Han Jingru, but rather that the matter was simply too absurd for anyone to believe.

“I have no idea.” Shu Yang shook his head with an air of solemnity. He dared not comment before there were any concrete results. Thus he could only keep his intuitions and beliefs to himself for now.

Outside the race track.

Ma Feihao stopped in his tracks. The bunch of rich kids behind him dared not budge too.

“You bunch of losers. None of you were useful at the most crucial moment. Would I have had to kneel down if you guys had not done so? Would I embarrass myself together with you guys?” Ma Feihao berated furiously.

The rich kids bowed their heads, holding their

breath.

*Given the situation just now, how could we not have kneeled down? Who wants to suffer the same fate as that bodyguard?*

But none of them dared to rebut Ma Feihao. After all, Ma Feihao's family was more prominent than theirs in the Chinese District. If they offended Ma Feihao who might very well take revenge on their families, they might end up being chased out of their families.

Suddenly, Ma Feihao grabbed hold of Fang Shuo's collar. Apparently, he wanted to vent his frustrations on Fang Shuo.

“You are a real useless loser.” Ma Feihao kicked Fang Shuo in his stomach viciously.

Fang Shuo who had peed in his pants out of fright earlier, could only take the beating quietly without a word of complaint. After the beating, he lay on the ground, his face contorted with pain.

He was well aware of the embarrassment he had suffered today. *And I have even peed in my pants in public!* He would surely be the laughing stock of everyone now, but he really could not control it under the circumstances just now.

Someone mustered up his courage and suggested to Ma Feihao, "Hao, let's gang up against him. I don't believe that all of us aren't his match."

Ma Feihao sneered coldly, "I am not relying on you bunch of losers. I will settle scores with you after I kill Han Jingru."

With that, Ma Feihao strode off. The bunch of rich fellows remained on the spot, looking at each other. *It will be disastrous if Ma Feihao settles scores with us later.*

"What should we do? We are in a difficult position now and would surely die once our families find out about it."

"What else can we do except to leave things to fate? I have never imagined that Han Jingru is so formidable. Otherwise, I wouldn't have

antagonized him.”

“It's too late for regrets now. Given Ma Feihao's revengeful nature, he won't let Han Jingru or us off easily. We are truly in a dangerous position now.”

Every one of them looked at each other, their faces ashen. *Who will expect that we will be reduced to such a state?*

However, a silent thought flashed across the minds of some. *That is to join forces with Han Jingru to go against Ma Feihao.* As this move was simply too risky, none of them dared to voice out their thoughts.

Ma Feihao was still in a rage when he reached home. His face was thunderous. *Never have I suffered such humiliation in my entire life. I have actually knelt down to Han Jingru!* Pure hatred filled Ma Feihao's face. He could not wait to cut Han Jingru up into pieces. *I will definitely not let him off!*

“Hao, what is the matter? Who has provoked

you?" A middle-aged man walked into the room. Beside him was a young, beautiful lady. There was an obviously large age gap between them.

That middle-aged man was Ma Fu, Ma Feihao's father. Ever since his wife had passed away, he had been switching his lovers on a frequent basis. Never once has his lover exceeded 25 years old as he preferred younger, energetic women due to his quirky habits.

Ma Feihao noticed that the woman was different from the one he had seen last time. However, he had the same belief as Ma Fu; women were nothing but playthings to them. Such women need not be taken seriously.

Ma Feihao ordered the women, "You go out first."

The woman was shrewd and headed out immediately.

"Dad, I want to kill someone," said Ma Feihao through clenched teeth.

Ma Fu sat on the sofa with an air of nonchalance and asked, “Do you need to report such a small matter to me? Just remember to tie up the loose ends.”



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Apparently, Ma Fu did not care for such matters so long as Ma Feihao would tie up all loose ends and not leave any evidence in others' hands.

Ma Fu was used to stepping over dead bodies; mostly his competitors, to climb up the societal ladder and achieve his current status in the community.

Thus, not only would he not stop Ma Feihao from taking others' lives, he actually admired him for doing such murderous acts.

“But this guy is very difficult to handle.” *I would not be telling you this if Han Jingru was easy to handle.*

Ma Fu asked in disdain, “Isn't your bodyguard enough?”

“He was maimed by him already. Seems like he would not be able to get down the bed for the rest of his life.”

Ma Fu instinctively sat up straight at Ma Feihao's words.

He had sourced for this bodyguard personally and was well aware of his fighting prowess. *How could anyone possibly defeat him!*

“Who have you offended?” Ma Fu demanded to know. Although he did not usually care about who Ma Feihao had offended, it would be a different case if his new enemy was too powerful for them to antagonize.

“Don't worry. He isn't from the Chinese District.”

Ma Fu's eyes flashed with disdain upon hearing Ma Feihao's reply.

“Dad, are you going to find a martial arts master for me?”

Ma Fu smiled blandly, “No need.”

Ma Feihao froze for a second and furrowed his brows with displeasure, “Dad, that guy forced me to kneel down to him. I will not tolerate such humiliation. Even if you don't help me, I will find ways to seek revenge myself!”



“I am only telling you that there is no need to find a martial arts master. Your uncle should be back soon.”

“Uncle!” A startled expression crossed Ma Feihao's features, his breathing turned ragged. “Uncle is returning soon. Are you sure it's true?”

“Of course it is true. He just called me and told me so. Who can't you kill so long as your uncle returns?”

Ma Feihao burst into a loud guffaw suddenly as he played out the scene of Han Jingru's pathetic plight in his mind.

His uncle was undoubtedly a great martial arts master. Even the strongest pugilist from the Han family was not his match. If he had not chosen to leave for unknown reasons, the prestige of his Ma family might very well exceed that of the Han family by now.

“Uncle is finally back after so many years,” said Ma Feihao, his face full of anticipation.

“But I understand that he will not stay here for too long. Nonetheless, his time here is enough. Let's take this opportunity to elevate the Ma family's status; better yet if we can bring down the Han family.”

Ma Feihao nodded his head in enthusiasm. He had bottled up years of anger from being oppressed by the Han family. However, he had no guts nor opportunity to challenge the Han family.

*Things will be different now that Uncle is returning. The bodyguards in the Han family are nothing but a bunch of losers to Uncle.*

“Dad, where has Uncle gone to? We haven't received news of him in so many years.”

Ma Fu shook his head, “I am not too sure myself. But I heard from your uncle that it is a very magical place that helped improve his skills and ranking among the martial arts masters. I guess your uncle must have now become very powerful after so many years.”

“Hm.” Ma Feihao said affirmatively followed by

a heavy sigh, "Too bad Mom has already died. Uncle will be very sad when he learns of this."

A flicker of alarm flashed across Ma Fu's eyes for a second. He passed on a mournful look, and said consolingly, "One's death is determined by fate. We cannot help it. Let's visit your mother together after your uncle returns home."

When Han Jingru reached home after leaving the race track, he saw someone squatting in front of his door. That, someone, was a person who often gave him a headache.

His first thought was to turn around and run upon seeing her. Before he could manage to escape, the person had already run in front of him and blocked his path.

"Are you avoiding me?" Qi Bingying asked.

"No...no. I forgot to buy something so I'm planning to go to the supermarket."

"Good, then I'll go with you."

“It's not urgent. We can go next time.” Han Jingru retorted helplessly.

Qi Bingying knew that he was making up excuses and told him directly, “I know you are avoiding me. But from today onwards, I want to stay at your house.”

“Why!” Han Jingru exclaimed in shock. Although they had stayed together for a while before, their circumstances were different then. He did not wish to continue the ambiguous relationship with Qi Bingying.

“Until my menstruation comes.”

Han Jingru jumped at her words. He knew the implication if her menstruation did not come as scheduled.

“It can't be. It shouldn't be...” He felt a spasm of panic sweeping over him. This was the first time he had ever experienced such a feeling.

“Everything is possible.” Qi Bingying lied, knowing that it was impossible as she and Han

Jingru did not engage in any intimate act; she just wanted to give Han Jingru a good scare.

Furthermore, Qi Bingying wanted to pretend that they had really engaged in intimate acts before.

Han Jingru took in a deep breath, his heart thumping furiously. This was one of the worst setbacks in his entire life. *How am I going to face Su Yimo if she is really pregnant?*

When they were at home, Qi Bingying sat on the sofa and started to boss Han Jingru around by asking him to fetch water and fruits for her as if she was indeed pregnant.

Han Jingru dared not reject her thus obediently did as he was told.

The only thing he could do now was to pray that the worst did not happen. *Please do not let her get pregnant.*

He understood that such thoughts were rather bastardly of him, but at this point, he would rather be a jerk.

“Oh yes, where did you go today?” Qi Bingying asked out of curiosity.

“Went to take care of some indecent rich boys. Now that I am the public enemy of the entire Chinese District, I advise you to keep a distance from me. Otherwise, my issues may implicate the Qi Family.

His words piqued Qi Bingying's curiosity, “Who are the indecent rich boys?”

Han Jingru said casually, “I don't know most of them but those guys were from the race tracks, including Ma Feihao.”

The eyes of Qi Bingying went wide open with surprise. The guys from the race track were from prominent families in the Chinese District. But in Han Jingru's eyes, they were nothing but indecent rich boys.

What's more, Ma Feihao exercised the most influence in the Chinese District after the Han family.

Qi Bingying was speechless. "If they know that you are referring to them as indecent rich boys, they would be so angry. They are from prominent families after all."

Qi Bingying had no idea what happened on the race tracks. Thus she was only thinking naively that Han Jingru was underestimating them by referring to them as indecent rich boys.

"Are they very powerful?" Han Jingru feigned ignorance.

"Of course they are. They represent the core of the Chinese District. All of them are heirs to their families, thus it is no exaggeration to term them as the future of the Chinese District." Qi Bingying explained while munching on the grapes in her hand, looking sweet as honey.

"Then would I be offending the entire Chinese District if I force them to kneel before me?" Jingru purposely asked.

Qi Bingying froze with a grape in her mouth, looking incredulously at Han Jingru with wide-

open eyes. She could not believe what she was hearing.

Removing the grape from her mouth, she clarified in an unbelieving tone, “You..you made them kneel before you?”

“What's the problem?”

“Including Ma Feihao?” Qi Bingying almost convinced herself that Han Jingru was joking with her. *How could a person such as Ma Feihao kneel down to anyone?* Yet, she knew that Han Jingru would not joke about such matters with her for no good reason.



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“I said, everyone. Of course, it includes Ma Feihao.”

Qi Bingying's jaw dropped, and her hand unconsciously dropped the grape onto the ground.

Han Jingru did not notice that she had put the grape into her mouth before and simply thought that she had dropped the grape in shock. Thus he picked it up and lightly dusted it before popping it into his mouth.

“Are you very surprised?” Han Jingru asked casually.

Qi Bingying stood up and replied, “Not only surprised. It is unbelievable. Do you know that even Han Tong needs to show him some respect? To think you have actually forced him to kneel down!”

“Han Tong is only a dog of mine. It means nothing to me if she has to show Ma Feihao respect.”

“Eh..” Qi Bingying was at a loss for words. His warped explanation somehow sounded logical; she could not find a good comeback. Nevertheless, she still could not believe it. *Ma Feihao was such an arrogant and unreasonable person, holding everyone in the Chinese District in disregard. Furthermore, he has even betrayed Shu Yang last time for his own interests. How could such a scheming, arrogant person has knelt before Han Jingru!*

“You are great indeed to be able to coerce Ma Feihao into kneeling down.” Qi Bingying sighed and sat down on the sofa again.

*Was it great?*

To Han Jingru, this was only a small feat that he did not take to heart.

“Women are indeed ignorant. Is this considered great?” Han Jingru asked in disdain.

Qi Bingying did not mind Han Jingru's dig and persisted, “What are you thinking? Do you know the consequences of offending so many people at

one go?”

Actually, Han Jingru had asked the same question to himself before. But at his current stage in life, he could only forcibly set a target for himself to achieve.

He had no inkling of what Nangong Boling wanted him to do, and was not even sure how long he needed to stay in the U.S.

Thus during this period, Han Jingru could only find things to do to kill his boredom.

Shaking up the Chinese District was only meant for Han Jingru to kill boredom in U.S. He was just a restless soul.

He had felt very satisfied fetching Su Yimo to and from her workplace and preparing her meals last time, without a care in the world. However, now that Su Yimo was not by his side, he struggled to occupy his time.

“Nothing special. I am just bored and want to build up my influence here. I should try my best

if I set my mind on something.”

Qi Bingying rolled her eyes at him. *So he is just bored, that's why he wants to cause a stir in the Chinese District and expand his influence here?*

*Only Han Jingru will use such a method to kill boredom. Others would dare not even think of it.*

“If I didn't know you beforehand, I would surely think that you are boasting.” *Any outsider would have never believed him.*

“Why does this small matter sound so absurd to you?”

“Stop feigning innocence.”

Han Jingru clapped his hands and stood up, declaring, “It's late. What do you want for dinner? I will prepare it for you!”

Qi Bingying's heart was filled with joy, and a captivating smile spread across her face. “I will eat anything that you prepare for me.”

Han Jingru was speechless at her response and headed for the kitchen.

In the Han family's villa.

News of the embarrassing happenings on the race track today reached Han Tong's ears. She sat on the sofa, pondering over it with a deep furrow between his brows.

Even Han Tong dared not do such a brazen act.

Han Jingru had almost offended the entire Chinese District but she could not fathom his reason for doing so. *Others may put up with his arrogance in Yun City but things are different in the Chinese District in U.S. Over here, he cannot get away with such arrogant acts.*

“What exactly do you want? Do you want to sabotage me?” Han Tong mumbled to herself. To her, Han Jingru had caused such a ruckus on purpose to leave a mess for her to clear up after he left U.S in the future. After all, he had no ties here and could leave anytime. If the blame fell on Han family, it would be a devastating blow to

them.

Han Tong took in a deep breath and stood up, heading towards the furthest wing within the villa premises.

This wing could be considered as the Han family's forbidden territory. Even Han family members including Han Li dared not venture into it without seeking prior approval.

Because the person staying in the villa was the founder of the vast Han family business, Han Xiuyuan!

In his old age, he was no longer involved in any business matters and was contented to stay in his own wing, tending to his pet fishes and birds all day without being disturbed by anyone.

In the past, Han Xiuyuan had despised Han Xiuzhi, thinking of him as an incapable loser who leeches on him for a living. Thus, he had treated Han Xiuzhi as if he was his servant, forcing Han Xiuzhi to leave U.S and return to China in a fit of anger. Hence, this was the start of the long-

lasting, deep feud between the brothers.

Even after so many years had passed, Han Xiuyuan still believed that it was foolish of Han Xiuzhi to return to China.

Han Xiuyuan was sitting comfortably in his rattan chair with a birdcage in one hand. He was playing with his pet bird in the cage when Han Tong walked in. A look of intense displeasure crossed his features at the sight of Han Tong.

“Why do you come here?” His tone was cold as if Han Tong was a mere stranger instead of his own granddaughter.

“Grandpa,” greeted Han Tong respectfully, bowing her head. She knew that Han Xiuyuan did not care for his own blood relations. If she was given a choice, she would never wish to disturb Han Xiuyuan.

“Scram if there is nothing of urgency. I do not want to see anyone.”

“Grandpa, I have something that I do not

understand which I hope you can explain to me.”

Han Xiuyuan scoffed, “You are the patriarch of the Han family. How are you fit to be in this position if you cannot even resolve a small problem?”

Han Tong gritted her teeth. She had no kind sentiments towards her grandfather too, as he had not shown her a single shred of affection since young. However, now that the Han family might be in trouble, she had no choice but to seek his help.

“Grandpa, this is not a small matter. Otherwise, I would not trouble you. Furthermore, this matter involves the Yan City's Han family.”

Han Xiuyuan lifted a brow, looking even more irritated. He said, “Are the Han family's descendants so useless that they can't deal with such losers on their own?”

To Han Xiuyuan, Yan City's Han family would always be losers despite their accomplishments.



“The youngest generation of the Yan City's Han family is in the Chinese District in the U.S. now.”

“I've already let these fools off once, yet they still dare to come back to U.S.? Are they thinking of coming back to the Han family?”

“This guy's name is Han Jingru. He has done an atrocious act today by asking the boys from all the prominent families in the Chinese District to kneel before him. He has made a lot of enemies in one day.”

“This loser is really seeking death. Even our Han family dares not pull such a stunt. Since he has such guts and is seeking death, then let him die.”

“Grandpa, I feel that this matter is not so simple. He must have offended so many people on purpose for a reason. I think he wants to leave a huge mess for me to clean up and push the blame to us.”

Han Xiuyuan's face turned solemn at Han Tong's words. He knew how serious the consequences would be if the blame fell on the Han family in

the U.S.

No doubt the Han family had achieved prominence in the Chinese District and was the most influential family among the prominent families therein. But it did not mean that the Han family alone had the power to stand up to the entire Chinese District at the same time.

Han Xiuyuan muttered angrily, “Stupid fool actually uses such despicable methods. Han Xiuzhi, you are really good at educating your family members.

“What should we do, Grandpa?” Han Tong persisted. This was the main reason she came to find him.



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