

Li Shanfeng too, was full of regret. He did not expect that two years from that day, Yan Yu would be able to find herself a backer of this caliber. If he could turn back the clock, he would surely have chosen to give her the money without ever harboring ill designs on her. Unfortunately, it was too little, too late.

After he received a thorough thrashing from his father, Li Shanfeng could not muster even a sliver of defiance as he knelt before Han Jingru, the fearsome character who drove Han Xiuyuan out of the Chinese District.

“Mr. Han, I was foolish. I will now do everything within my ability to make reparations to Yan Yu and in whatever form that she wishes.” Li Shanfeng kept his head bowed in deference.

Yan Yu exhaled as she bore witness to this scene. To see the day the arrogant and domineering Li Family languish and have the opportunity to strike back at them was something she dreamed of even in her sleep. She was not grateful to the gods for the opportunity to know Han Jingru as she held no faith in the divine. But at this very moment in her heart, Han Jingru was a deity and the grace of heaven itself.

“An eye for an eye. Have you heard of this before?” Han Jingru asked stoically.

The faces of the Li trio sunk.

Must lives be taken? Does a monetary compensation not suffice?

The elder Lis had no desire to die just yet.

How could we go when we haven't enjoyed enough from our riches?

Li Shanfeng's mother knew that under these circumstances, the only person who could save them was Yan Yu.

The haughtiness that characterized this pecunious woman was nowhere to be found when she approached and held Yan Yu by the hand. "Yan Yu, I know how you must hate us, but the dead can't be brought back to life. Even if we gave our lives, it wouldn't bring your parents back. But I could give you money! However much you want! I can make sure that you would be well taken care of in the days to come."

Yan Yu shook her hand away in disgust. Be it yesterday or today, this woman had always regarded her with disdain and saw others as being beneath her. How could she forgive her now just because she pled.

As true as it may be that Yan Yu needed money, she was not about to trade her parents' lives for it.

Yan Yu clenched her teeth. "I'm sorry, but I don't want anything from your family."

The woman did not anticipate Yan Yu to reject her offer, so she drowned her face in tears and knelt pitifully before her.

"Yan Yu, I beg of you. You could ask anything of me, but please spare my life. I don't want to die!" she cried.

This did not soften Yan Yu's heart as she saw right through the pretense. If not for Han Jingru's presence,

this woman would surely wrought retribution upon her instead.

Sympathy was for the pitiful, and pitiful she was not.

“You can drop the act. You don’t want to die but you think my parents wanted that?” Yan Yu’s emotions got the better of her as she struck the woman across her face. “Do you know how they suffered? Do you know how helpless I was when I couldn’t do anything to save them?”

A hint of anger flashed across the eyes of the Li matron but she dared not lash out, for Yan Yu had Han Jingru behind her and he was not someone the Li family could afford to offend.

“I was in the wrong and I’m willing to take full responsibility for it. You could have half of our entire family fortune and in return, we only ask that you forgive us,” Li Shanfeng’s father said as he joined his wife in putting on a look of self-reproach.

Yan Yu remembered well that the following day after the accident two years ago how imperious and apathetic this man was when he showed up. It was as though the two lives that were lost were worth nothing to him.

“If you asked two years ago, I might have forgiven you. But not now. Not anymore,” Yan Yu stated.

By this time, Li Shanfeng could no longer hold himself back. His eyes burned at Yan Yu. “Don’t push your luck, Yan Yu. You are underestimating us if you think we are out of options. I would advise you to... ”

Chapter 646 An Eye For An Eye

Before Li Shanfeng could finish, Ma Feihao sent a flying kick crashing in and sent him hurtling towards the door.

As Han Jingru's follower, Ma Feihao saw it as his duty to not allow anyone to speak ill of him in any way.

Blood immediately spurting from Li Shanfeng's gashed nose.

"It looks like you haven't quite learnt your lesson yet, Li Shanfeng. What is this now? Do you intend to disrespect Mr. Han as well?" Ma Feihao demanded savagely.

Li Shanfeng stole a glance at Han Jingru. As much as he wanted, he dared not offer up a retort.

This is Han Jingru. The Li family is insignificant as an ant before him.

"Are you not happy?" Ma Feihao said as he raised a fist at Li Shanfeng.

Li Shanfeng knew that Ma Feihao was taking advantage of his proximity to Han Jingru to show off. However, he had no choice but to submit to the latter otherwise it might turn on badly for him.

"No, I wouldn't dare," replied Li Shanfeng as he tried to keep a low profile.

Ma Feihao rued missing out on this chance to deliver a beatdown. *It is quite surprising how the usually smug Li Shanfeng is docile before Mr. Han.*

"Take them down to the race tracks," Han Jingru instructed.

His intentions remained a mystery to Ma Feihao, who alongside a couple of bodyguards, went on to round up the Li trio.

Han Jingru and Yan Yu were first to arrive on site.

Shu Yang had gradually regained his earlier form and was confident of achieving a good result for Han Jingru in the upcoming race. His desire to avenge and reestablish the Shu family was what fueled his efforts. He understood well that he needed a hand from Han Jingru in order to succeed.

He jogged over when he saw Han Jingru. "Jingru, I'll not disappoint you today."

"The outcome of the race isn't important. What I want to see on the tracks is a car accident," Han Jingru said plainly.

Yan Yu's eyelids twitched when she heard that. Initially, she did not understand why a race had to be held given the circumstances, but upon hearing Han Jingru's words, she figured what he had in mind.

"A car accident?" Shu Yang did not get what Han Jingru was driving at. *On the race tracks, high speed is a demonstrative of a car's capabilities. Any accident under those conditions would have devastating consequences.*

"Having second thoughts?" Han Jingru asked.

Shu Yang had his sights set on revenge and Han Jingru had promised him the opportunity to do so. But right now this goal seemed unattainable, as there was still Ma Yu—a man whom Han Jingru dared not cross and one

whom he was also indebted to.

Han Jingru is a man of integrity and he is certain to keep his word to Ma Yu, but whether or not Ma Yu could pull it off is entirely up to him.

Shu Yang paused for a moment before he answered resolutely, "Not at all." If he wanted Han Jingru's help to revive his family's flagging fortunes, he had to deliver on his end of the bargain.

"Excellent."

Ma Feihao and his crew arrived shortly with the Li family. Han Jingru pointed towards them. "Do you see?"

Li Shanfeng?

Shu Yang was acquainted with Li Shanfeng. They were not exactly close but had been friends of many years, though this relationship may not be enough grounds for him to speak on his behalf.

He knew that Li Shanfeng must have done something terrible for Han Jingru to treat him this way. But given his own delicate position, he could not afford to ask Han Jingru for clemency.

"I see them and I'll show no mercy," Shu Yang said as he bit his lip.

Ma Feihao ran over to them. His eyes swept icily past Shu Yang before he addressed Han Jingru, "Mr, Han, I've brought them here. What shall we do next?"

"Ready the drivers, and leave the elder Lis a hundred

Chapter 646 An Eye For An Eye

meters away from the starting point. I need a news report reflecting that members of the audience erroneously wandered onto the tracks, leading to casualties,” Han Jingru said.

Ma Feihao’s eyes widened. He finally caught on to Han Jingru’s plans.

An eye for an eye. So this was what he meant!



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In Ma Feihao's opinion, the reason why Han Jingru was able to accomplish as much as he did in the Chinese District was that he was first and foremost gutsy. But he was also lucky. Had his uncle, Ma Yu not showed up in time, he would surely had his illustrious career cut short by Han Xiao.

Ma Feihao had previously thought Han Jingru as a guileless lout but with the fate set to befall the Li family, he finally recognized how vicious the man could be and how dangerous it would be to oppose him.

"Understood." Ma Feihao nodded and then proceeded to follow up on his orders.

Han Jingru led Yan Yu to settle in the stands.

Yan Yu was so close to seeing justice done but instead of a sense of relief, what she felt was dread.

As much as she wanted revenge, this was not how she hoped it would come about. For a young person like her to have to deal with another traumatic car accident was disconcerting, even if it were to involve her worst enemies.

"Anxious?" Han Jingru asked.

Yan Yu lowered her head in silence.

Han Jingru said coldly, "If you cannot even look your enemies in the eye when they die, what sort of revenge are you seeking?"

Yan Yu did not respond to his question as she did not have an answer for it.

He continued, "It's not too late to turn back. I can let the Li family off, but then your parents would have died for nothing. Have you forgotten how they struggled before they drew their last breath?"

Yan Yu's fury was instantly reignited. She remembered how much agony her parents were in from that accident. How they suffered unto death. She was there and she remembered everything.

Yan Yu's head turned sharply. "No, I have not"

"If that is the case, then why do you fear watching your enemies die?" Han Jingru pressed further.

Her fingers tightened around themselves but she did not acknowledge her own feelings. "I'm not afraid. I'll keep my eyes on them until they are ran over."

"Is that so? I bet you will shut them because you are weak and you can't deal with it," Han Jingru goaded.

A riled up Yan Yu stared towards the race tracks. "I'm not weak and I'll not shut my eyes!"

Han Jingru was relieved. His intention was not to compel but to light a fire under her. *You are a young orphan alone in this world, so you have to be tough. Otherwise, how would you be able to fend for yourself in future?*

This was his way of helping her overcome this psychological barrier.

Han Jingru would not usually attempt to alter the course of anyone's fortunes, especially not one such as Yan Yu's. But if he did nothing to enable Yan Yu to grow, she

would likely have to contend with greater hardships in time.

“You have to become strong and independent or this cruel world will swallow you whole,” Han Jingru said.

The engines on the race cars revved and adrenaline pumped in the drivers’ veins as they roared to go.

When Li Shanfeng’s parents were brought onto the tracks, their face fell when it finally dawned upon them what was to happen next.

“Do you know how much time it takes for these cars to accelerate from zero to a hundred? You have about three seconds to run, so good luck to the both of you,” Ma Feihao sniggered.

“Ma Feihao, please talk to Han Jingru. Save us. We don’t want to die,” the Li matron begged.

“You can have anything. Everything that Li family owns can be yours so long as we don’t have to die.” At this moment, Li Shanfeng’s father was willing to relinquish everything. *What good is having money when one cannot live to spend it?*

“That’s an enticing offer. Unfortunately, your money is a poison pill. I wouldn’t dare to take any of it. Even Han Xiuyuan himself had to flee the Chinese District to get away from Han Jingru. You’d best save your energy for running, as you’ll need it if you intend to live a few seconds longer,” Ma Feihao snorted. *Mr. Han has made his judgement. Their fates are sealed and there will be no talking him out of it.*

Chapter 647 Forcing Yan Yu

Up in the stands, Li Shanfeng looked on in despair. His parents were due to die under the wheels of the race cars and there was nothing he could do to stop it.

The backlash from what seemed like a trivial incident two years ago seemed disproportionate to Li Shanfeng. *Had I known, I should have killed Yan Yu right from the start. Things would not have developed the way it did if she were out of the picture.*

As the timer ticked away, Han Jingru cued Yan Yu, “Open your eyes and see. Your parent’s killers are reaping what they have sown. If you avert your gaze, you will surely live out the rest of your life in regret.”

Yan Yu shuddered just imagining the cruelty of the next scene as she had seen it all before. But she knew that if she blinked, this moment would elude her forever.

“I’ll be watching.”

The signal lights came on and the countdown was underway.

All the race car engines roared like angry beasts.

The prayers of the elder Lis would not be answered. The only thing left for them to do was run for the next three seconds—the final desperate fight for their lives.

How could humans hope to outrun machines?

As the lights flared green, the race car piloted by Shu Yang tore into the two runners and turned them into an aerial exhibition of blood and gut.

"You did well," Han Jingru told Yan Yu. Her eyes remained riveted for the entire duration, and that greatly pleased him.

Han Jingru got on his feet and issued another set of instructions for Ma Feihao. "Take Li Shanfeng down to the tracks. Keep him there until his parents have breathed their last."

Ma Feihao got someone else on the grim task as there was no way he was going near that gory mess that was formerly the elder Lis.

It was a repeat of the same scene from two years ago but this time, the protagonist was Li Shanfeng and not Yan Yu.

Li Shanfeng's heart wrenched at the sight of his dying parents. What Yan Yu went through, he now intimately understood.

Most would have turned away when confronted with such a ghastly scene. But Han Jingru was surprised to see Yan Yu walking onto the tarmac.

It looks like she has not only matured, but also learned to evolve.

She came to a stop beside Li Shanfeng. "Now, do you understand how I felt?"

His face remained buried in his hands as he dared not look upon his parents.

Yan Yu continued, "You are as I was. You are wishing for a vengeance that is beyond your grasp. This sort of

helplessness. Does it feel terrible?”

Those words struck right in his heart. *Helplessness*. There was no chance Li Shanfeng could overcome a juggernaut like Han Jingru.

In the Chinese District, Han Xiuyuan represented the pinnacle of power which had since been eclipsed by Han Jingru. *How could I stand against Han Jingru? How could I ever avenge my parents?*

“You know, we are not that different. You and I,” Yan Yu commented.

Though he did not respond to Yan Yu’s last statement, he disagreed with it.

He was born wealthy, and Yan Yu was born average. They are nothing alike.

“You really do think highly of yourself. Who do you think you are, comparing yourself to me?” Li Shanfeng snapped back.

“Your support were your parents and mine, Han Jingru. Who are we without them? How is your situation different from where I was back then? You have vengeance that you are unable to pursue and anger without means to vent. Do you still think of yourself as being more superior to anyone?” Yan Yu said.

That left Li Shanfeng at a loss for words.

What am I left with? No longer the scion of the Li family—I am just a nobody.

Chapter 647 Forcing Yan Yu



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Though many witnessed the incident on the race track, news about it did not ferment. No one wanted to dip their toes into anything that involved Han Jingru. Even the prominent families who discussed it amongst themselves dared not breathe a word outside.

The deaths of the Li elders were reported as normally as any car accident would have been and no one delved deeper into it.

Having successfully accomplished her goal, Yan Yu showed up one day at Han Jingru's door. But this time, she was dressed in a ladylike outfit. Gone were the over-the-top makeup and the rebellious outfits. Without her facial piercings, she appeared rather sophisticated.

"What do you want?" Han Jingru asked with hesitancy.

"I wish to repay you," Yu Yuan's cheeks flushed as she replied coyly.

Even without it put plainly, it was evident to Han Jingru what was on this lass' mind.

"I've arranged for you to take up a position. By working hard and putting your best into it, that would be repayment enough," Han Jingru said.

Yan Yu suddenly pulled the straps down her shoulder to expose her collarbone.

She then cooed with her eyes closed. "Come on."

Han Jingru was amused. *This lass sure has some peculiar ideas swirling in her head.*

"No worries, I'm definitely clean despite the company I keep. No one has touched me yet," Yan Yu assured.

"No offense but I'm not interested in you," Han Jingru responded in an aloof manner.

Yan Yu opened her eyes wide and stared at Han Jingru in disbelief. *It doesn't pique your interest at all that A pretty girl like me is offering myself to you?*

"Is it because... Y-You can't?" she asked. Impotency on his part seemed to her like a distinct possibility.

Han Jingru scratched the back of his head and forced a smile. He heard that one before from Qi Bingying. However, the truth was, he was devoted to Su Yimo.

If she wanted to verify, she could just go ask Yimo.

During their honeymoon, she never left the bed for days.

"You are not my type. Anyway, let me take you to the office and show you around," Han Jingru said.

"I know of a home remedy. Would you like to try it out?" Yan Yu remained rather affirmed in her conjecture.

Han Jingru could not be bothered to explain as he felt that he had nothing to prove. *Let her think what she wants.*

Yan Yu stayed close when they stepped out of the house. She said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to rub salt into your wound, but this problem isn't incurable. How would you know whether it would help if you don't try?"

An exasperated Han Jingru replied, "It's incurable. I'm a eunuch."

A eunuch!

The two words left Yan Yu rooted to the spot.

Han Jingru is a eunuch!

Her only experiences with eunuchs were from television shows so she had never considered the possibility that she would encounter one in real life.

Yan Yu felt like she had been set on a collision course with a brave new world.

They hired a ride and made their way to the office.

Upon receiving his orders, Tang Cheng was already on standby at the office entrance.

When he spotted Han Jingru, he jogged to his side to help the wheelchair along.

"Mr. Han, I could have gone over to your place if you have directives for me. There's no need for you to make a trip here personally," Tang Cheng said.

"Why? Are you looking down on a cripple?" Han Jingru jested.

Tang Cheng was somber. Though he knew that Han Jingru was only joking, he dared not play along.

"Mr. Han, I'd never..." Tang Cheng explained.



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“My good man, you lack of nothing save for a sense of humor. In your opinion, am I such a serious person?” Han Jingru asked.

In Tang Cheng’s view, what kind of a man is Han Jingru?

Han Jingru was his savior because without the former, Tang Cheng would not be where he was today. So his esteem for him far surpassed that of what he had for anyone else in the world. The only thing Tang Cheng wanted for himself in this life was to fulfill Han Jingru’s every command.

Such was his devotion that he naturally would not mess around with Han Jingru, nor behave as though he was a friend and an equal.

A subordinate is a subordinate.

There was a line in the sand that Tang Cheng would never cross.

“Her name’s Yan Yu. Do introduce yourself,” Han Jingru said.

It did not matter to Tang Cheng who Yan Yu was, as he would always treat Han Jingru’s guests cordially.

He extended both his hands and said, “It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance. I’m Tang Cheng, and I’m the person in-charge with overseeing this company.”

As Yan Yu usually wandered in the lower stratum of society, she was not used to this kind of formality, especially when it came from the main representative of a major company. She blanked out as she did not know

what response would be appropriate.

Tang Cheng then rescinded his hands. "I'm so sorry for my presumptuousness."

Yan Yu's dilemma was resolved but now she felt pangs of guilt instead.

She was acutely aware that the company representative was exceptionally polite to her on the account of Han Jingru.

Not only did Han Jingru help her seek revenge, but he also got her a job at a firm where she knew she would be treated well.

Yan Yu decided there and then that she had to properly repay Han Jingru for this debt of gratitude. *It's a shame I couldn't help him with his "missing manly parts", otherwise that would count as a major repayment!*

"Go on in and familiarize yourself with the environment." Had Han Jingru knew what Yan Yu was really thinking, he would have died aggrieved.

The young woman stepped into the office premises nervously as she had never held a proper job. Everything there was new and unfamiliar to her. She watched the workers scurry around as they went about their business. *I may have troubles getting used to this environment...*

Meanwhile, in another part of the city, an unexpected visitor descended upon the Li family.

Li Shanfeng was at his wit's end. The prominent families

in the Chinese District knew well the cause for the Li family's fall from grace but none came forward with any form of assistance. Conversely, they started to withdraw from collaboration and disassociate themselves from his business on multiple fronts. His company was in a state of crisis. If a solution could not be found, the Li family would be headed for insolvency.

"Do you want revenge?" Those words rode on the waves of a stranger's voice into Li Shanfeng's ears.

Li Shanfeng turned around and did not recognize the face that greeted him. But he was certain this person was not affiliated with any of the families from the Chinese District.

"Who are you?" he asked the stranger.

It was Nangong Sun, someone who hated Han Jingru more than anyone could ever imagine.

"Who I am is of no importance. What you need to know is what I could do for you," Nangong Sun stated.

Nangong Sun had laid low ever since the day Han Jingru survived the showdown at the villa. He was concerned that he may lose his life if Han Jingru caught on, especially since Nangong Boling made it clear that he would completely disregard Nangong Sun if he came to the U.S. Hence, Nangong Sun needed a marionette to help front his dirty work.

"Hmph!" Li Shanfeng scoffed. He did not think that anyone would be in a position to render any form of help at present.

“You don’t seem to believe me?” Nangong Sun chortled.

“And why should I? Do you have any idea who Han Jingru is? Who in the Chinese District dares oppose him?” Although Li Shanfeng was unwilling to admit to that, but it was a fact.

“Of course I know who he is, and better than anyone else. So long as we can seize upon his weakness, we will be able to defeat him. I could provide the Cleaners for it,” Nangong Sun said.

Li Shanfeng was nobody’s fool. *If it was that easy, why didn’t you deal with Han Jingru yourself?*

“Seeing how confident you are, why come to me at all?” Li Shanfeng’s tone was dismissive.

Nangong Sun shook his head and sighed. “The elders in my family forbid me from dealing with him as he and I are related by blood. Otherwise, he would have been done away with already.”

Li Shanfeng furrowed. *If this fella is related to Han Jingru in any way, then he is surely no simple man. If he does possess the capability to take on Han Jingru, this could be a golden opportunity too good to pass up.*



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Nangong Sun was bluffing as he did not have what it took to challenge Han Jingru. He just needed a scapegoat in case of a fallout as every step forward he took was fraught with danger since Nangong Boling would not have his back. So he had to act with extreme caution if he were to take Han Jingru's life without losing his own.

Unfortunately, Li Shanfeng was in the dark about this. Blinded by his hatred, Nangong Sun appeared to him like a godsend. He felt that if he did not take a chance on this partnership, he could not ever get back on his feet.

"What do you need from me?" Li Shanfeng asked.

Nangong Sun smirked as Li Shanfeng appeared to have taken the bait. *Now I have someone to take the heat and mitigate my exposure to risk.*

"Qi Bingying," Nangong Sun said.

Li Shanfeng was puzzled. "What do you mean? What does this have to do with Qi Bingying?"

"Don't you know that she is his woman? Their exceptional relationship makes her the perfect lure for us. She is Han Jingru's Achilles' heel. Grab her and Han Jingru would be there for the taking." As Nangong Sun savored success the previous time with Han Xiang, he thought that he would be able to accomplish the same using Qi Bingying.

"With the resources I have at my disposal, there is no way I could pull this off as her family has secretly hired bodyguards for her protection," Li Shanfeng argued.

“Rest assured. My cleaners will take care of these people for you,” Nangong Sun said.

Li Shanfeng may have agreed to conspire with Nangong Sun against Han Jingru but he was aware that he was only a tool. He would be cast aside when the time came. With that in perspective, he figured that he should negotiate the terms with Nangong Sun first.

“After Han Jingru is dead, will you help me reclaim my company?” It was a matter of time before the Li family’s business went into liquidation so Li Shanfeng needed to plan ahead for himself.

“Not to worry. So long as Han Jingru dies, I could make Li family the top family in the Chinese District and leave the Han family in the dust,” Nangong Sun crowed.

“Who are you, really?” Li Shanfeng was beginning to be wary of Nangong Sun’s boisterous claims, as he seemed to completely disregard the Han family’s considerable influence in this part.

“My position is unfathomable. To you, the Han family are somebody. But to me, they are nobodies. Even Han Xiuyuan is but a mere insect to me.” This statement held an element of truth, as the Han family indeed could not be compared with the Nangong Family. But this was only a matter of family background. As Nangong Sun was already an outcast ignored by Nangong Boling himself, it made no difference as to how formidable the Nangong Family was since they currently had very little to do with him.

Unbeknownst to Nangong Sun, he was already dead to his grandfather the moment he left the island.

Nangong Boling did not believe Nangong Sun could ever match up with Han Jingru. If Nangong Sun somehow found a way to get at Han Jingru, Nangong Boling wouldn't turn a blind eye to it. This was because in the old man's heart, Han Jingru was the best person to head the house, and that was his unshakable belief.

No one could comprehend the extent of Nangong Boling's ambition to propel his family into Apocalypse's upper class and no one would be able to stop him. *Whoever gets in the way, dies!* He would make no exceptions, even for his own grandson.

"I'll do whatever it takes to restore the Li family, even if I were to become a slave." Li Shanfeng approached Nangong Sun as the latter appeared to him as if he were the Messiah the former had chosen to surrender his soul to.

He went down on his knees to pledge his allegiance. There was no thought about pride or shame on his mind—only vengeance.

Nangong Sun did not expect this gesture. A sense of grandiosity grew in him as he laughed gleefully.

"If Han Jingru were as enlightened as you are, he wouldn't have to die. But he just had it coming to him."

Han Jingru left Yan Yu at the office and went home by himself. Due to his lack of mobility, it was not easy for him to get even the simplest of things done now that he was without Qi Bingying around to help.

Fortunately, he grew up in hardship and was accustomed to seeing adversity not as a problem, but a challenge to



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be overcome in order to attain personal growth.

The days that followed passed relatively uneventfully for Han Jingru.

Ma Feihao still came by everyday to do something nice for him as usual. The animosity between Ma Feihao and Shu Yang however, proved to be quite vexing.

To Han Jingru, Ma Feihao remained useful to date. As his uncle Ma Yu was with Apocalypse, he was not one to be trifled with.

As for Shu Yang, Han Jingru had promised him an opportunity for vengeance and as a man of his word, he had every intention to fulfill it. But given the current circumstances, he had a difficult decision to make.

On the one side was a person he could not afford to cross and on the other, a promise he did not want to break.

When he was about to head out for the day, Qi Donglin came to him looking edgy as though something major had happened.

“What’s the matter?” Han Jingru asked.

Qi Donglin took a few deep breaths before he said, “Bingying has been kidnapped.”

“Kidnapped? How did it happen?” Han Jingru asked. Although he did distance himself from Qi Bingying, there was no way he could stand by and do nothing. He also sensed that he might be the cause of it.

Qi Donglin shook his head. "I don't know either. I was informed of this by the culprits over the phone."

"Since you came to me first, I assume that it must have something to do with me," Han Jingru said.

That was indeed what Qi Donglin thought.

Why would Qi Bingying be kidnapped otherwise?

But he dared not spell it out in Han Jingru's face, as he could not possibly ask for accountability from someone who had fought off the likes of Han Xiuyuan.

Seeing that Qi Donglin was silent, Han Jingru read his sentiments. "Rest assured that I'll bring Bingying back safe and sound."

"Thank you. Thank you," Qi Donglin said repeatedly.

"There's no need for that as I was the one who dragged her into this. Did the kidnappers leave a message?" Han Jingru asked.

"None whatsoever," Qi Donglin said.

"Wait here, and contact me the minute you hear anything from them." *The criminals must be after something. However, it's weird they didn't make any request. Are they giving Qi Donglin time to come inform me?*

"Alright," Qi Donglin said.

Han Jingru had intended to go and see Ma Yu all along. With the urgency of the situation surrounding Qi Bingying, it became imperative that he must reach out to

him.

As much as he would like, it was impossible for him to rescue her himself on his bum legs, so he could only hope for Ma Yu's aid in this endeavor.

In front of the Han family villa, Ma Yu laid on top of the coffin be it rain or shine and had not left since.

Han Xiuyuan had returned to the Chinese District. He had not made any notable moves since his trip to Hua Nation so Ma Yu figured the journey there must have been a largely fruitless one. *What goes around comes around. Such is the nature of the karmic cycle. That old bastard finally gets a bitter taste of his own medicine.*

Ma Yu sat up when he saw Han Jingru approaching. There was not much he could do with this man who told him that he did not wish to become Mr Yi's apprentice.

Mr. Yi was someone that countless people were dying to learn from. For Han Jingru to turn down his personal invitation is unbelievable!



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“Have you changed your mind?” Ma Yu asked Han Jingru. He desperately needed the man to stay so that he could continue climbing up the ranks in the Apocalypse. If Han Jingru really turned down Mr. Yi’s offer to take him as a disciple, then his own dreams would be crushed too.

Han Jingru shook his head. “I’m here to ask for a favor.”

Ma Yu sighed exasperatedly. He could not fathom how Han Jingru could turn down such a good deal.

Nevertheless, Ma Yu came to the U.S. to protect the man. Whatever Han Jingru wanted to do, he had an obligation to follow along. These were direct orders from Mr. Yi after all. “Fine, alright. What do you need?”

“Qi Bingying has been kidnapped,” Han Jingru said.

“It has something to do with you, right?” came Ma Yu’s reply.

Han Jingru nodded.

“Han Xiuyuan is definitely going to be very cautious now. He probably knows the consequences if he offends you again. As for what has happened recently, it seems like Li Shanfeng is the prime suspect,” analyzed Ma Yu.

Han Jingru also came to a similar conclusion while pondering over the issue on the way. He could not imagine anyone else who would be so bold as to target him other than Li Shanfeng.

Ma Yu continued his analysis. “The Li family is barely able to save themselves, and yet they have time to make

things difficult for you. It's likely that they have gotten some backing."

Han Jingru agreed. "That's why I came here to find you. If Li Shanfeng has no support behind his back, he would not dare to make such bold advances. Kidnapping Qi Bingying may be easy, but they wouldn't do so if they didn't have enough confidence to handle me."

On a related note, Ma Yu asked, "Many killers have emerged in the Chinese District recently. Are you aware of this?"

"Really?" It was news to Han Jingru, serving as a sore reminder that his influence and control over the Chinese District was far weaker than Yun City.

Ma Yu continued, "If my hunch is right, these hitmen are coming after you. And also, the mastermind may very well be one of Li Shanfeng's helpers." Honestly, he did not want to reveal this so that Ma Feihao could get a chance to look good in front of Han Jingru. But given the situation now, he could not withhold the truth any longer.

The mastermind... Who could it be?

Shrouded in confusion, Han Jingru furrowed his brows. *And to involve so many hitmen in the process just to bring me down...*

Then, something clicked. Recalling the phone call from Nangong Boling a few days ago, he knew he found his man.

After all, he couldn't think of anyone else who would be more than elated to get rid of him for good.

Noticing the change in Han Jingru's expression, Ma Yu knew the other man had found the answer. "Well, now that you've figured out the mastermind, things are going to be much easier. Li Shanfeng is but a decoy - once we find the real culprit, Qi Bingying will soon be safe in our hands."

Nodding, Han Jingru said, "His name is Nangong Sun."

"Well, telling me this information is useless. We need Ma Feihao's help. He can easily dig through the hotels' registration records within the Chinese District and sniff the man out quickly."

This was yet another obvious attempt by Ma Yu to let Ma Feihao demonstrate his value to Han Jingru. Despite the man's persisting reluctance to become Mr. Yi's discipline, Ma Yu firmly believed that he would come to the right decision one day.

Taking Ma Yu's suggestion, Han Jingru made a phone call to Ma Feihao and delivered the instructions.

Never in Nangong Sun's dreams would he foresee that his decoy act would fail so terribly.

In a hotel somewhere, he rested with an air of arrogance and certainty that he had everything under control. Even if Li Shanfeng's plan failed, he believed he could get away without implications.

"Having a slave do everything for you - such is the beauty of authority. One can simply grab a glass of wine, sit back, and watch the world burn." Nangong Sun was pleased with himself.

Chapter 650 The Epitome Of Stupidity

A bodyguard stood at the corner of the room. With his high pay at stake, he had long mastered the art of bootlicking. "By opposing you, Han Jingru is tying his own noose," he jeered.

Nangong Sun scoffed. "That goes without question. That useless piece of trash doesn't know his own place. Trying to rob the position of patriarch of the family from me? He better wake up from his dreams soon."

The bodyguard added to the condemnation. "Exactly! While you're from a pure bloodline, all he has is a tiny bit of Nangong Family's blood flowing in him. And yet, he's trying to become the patriarch... What a joke."

Nangong Sun nodded to everything in agreement. *Of course, how can an evicted grandson of Nangong Shuxian ever hold a candle to me? Furthermore, I was the one who brought him into the family. He's only a subordinate, but now he's trying to climb over me. Absolutely despicable.*

The more his train of thoughts continued, the angrier he got. With clenched teeth, he seethed. "If I get my hands on Han Xiang, I will kill her off right before his eyes and gloat in his suffering. Unfortunately, I don't."

His hatred towards Han Jingru ran so deep that a simple death would not suffice. He wanted the man to suffer in agony.

"If you really want to do so, I may have ways to help you track her down," came the bodyguard's reply.

While the idea of strangling Han Xiang to death right before Han Jingru was appealing, Nangong Sun knew better not to overstep his boundaries. After all, Han

Jingru was with Nangong Boling. He dared not offend his grandfather. "Well... Let's shelve that idea for now. I'll treat it as a kind gesture for Grandfather's sake."

Behind his external praises of Nangong Sun's merciful ways, the bodyguard scoffed internally. He knew Nangong Sun was simply afraid of getting on Nangong Boling's blacklist.

Suddenly, the hotel door was flung open without warning.

The bodyguard shielded Nangong Sun immediately.

Two new figures joined the room. One of them was the wheelchair-bound Han Jingru, while the other was Ma Yu. Nangong Sun's face instantly blackened.

"Han Jingru!" Nangong Sun could not believe his eyes.

"Didn't expect me to find you so quickly, did you?" Han Jingru replied coldly.

The arrogant Nangong Sun from a few moments ago morphed into an unnerved figure who appeared to be treading on thin ice.

How did Han Jingru find me so quickly? Did he already know that Qi Bingying is kidnapped? Could he have already found Li Shanfeng? Did that stupid dog decide to betray me?

Impossible!

There's no way that's possible.

Nangong Sun shook his head vehemently in an attempt

to calm himself. He rationalized that Li Shanfeng was well-hidden in a corner of the Chinese District and that there was no way Han Jingru could have found him.

“Why are you here? You want to join me on my vacation?” Nangong Sun asked.

Han Jingru scoffed. “Vacation? I got a call from Nangong Boling a while back. Want to guess what he said?”

“What was it?” Nangong Sun asked.

“He said that I have all the freedom to murder whoever tries to harm me in the Chinese District. He won’t interfere at all.”

Upon that statement, Nangong Sun drew a deep, shuddering breath. He could not believe that Nangong Boling told Han Jingru such a thing. This meant that Nangong Boling came with the mental preparation that he would die ever since arriving in the U.S.

“Well, I didn’t do anything to you,” Nangong Sun argued.

Han Jingru snickered. *What an idiot.* “Did you seriously think that I couldn’t figure out that it was you who instructed Li Shanfeng to kidnap Qi Bingying? I think you’re getting a little ahead of yourself here.”



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Chapter 651 All Foes Must Go

Nangong Sun thought his plan was perfect. He truly believed he had the upper hand and never expected that his great plans were nothing but child's play in the eyes of Han Jingru.

A wave of panic struck him, but he had to maintain a stoic front lest he should die in Han Jingru's hands today.

"You can't claim all these without evidence! How can you be so sure that I instructed Li Shanfeng - I barely know him!"

Nangong Sun's desperate retorts were futile. Han Jingru replied coldly, "Well, I don't recall needing to provide any evidence to kill you."

When the threat landed, Nangong Sun's heart skipped a beat. It seemed like Han Jingru would actually murder him even if he had no evidence.

The bodyguard, who had been physically shielding Nangong Sun throughout the exchange, interrupted, "If you want to lay a finger on him, you have to get past me first. Let's see if you're capable of that."

Never was Nangong Sun so glad that he hired a hitman as his personal bodyguard until now. The bodyguard's presence made him feel a little more secure.

With regained confidence, he threw in a gibe. "Han Jingru, look at your handicapped state. Do you seriously think you can kill me?"

Ma Yu, who had been listening to the exchange at the side listlessly, stepped forward and broke his silence. "I



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can't believe a trash like you would dare to challenge me." His comment was directed at the bodyguard.

The bodyguard bellowed, "I think you've forgotten how broken bones feel like! Let me remind you!" He honored his words by throwing out a punch.

The threat was insignificant to Ma Yu. After all, he never considered them to be on the same level. But since the brawl already began, he had no choice.

"Having to trade hands with you is simply tainting my reputation. But since you're so headstrong, I'll teach you a lesson."

The fight began, but it had barely started before it ended. While the bodyguard had a commendable command of speed and strength, he stood zero chance against Ma Yu.

"Is this the quality of hired hitmen nowadays? What a worrying future for the industry." Ma Yu nonchalantly remarked as he retaliated, throwing a fist to the bodyguard's face.

His movement was quick as lightning- it was impossible for the bodyguard to react in time. The bodyguard was sent flying to the wall with an impact so strong that the room seemed to shake a little.

Ma Yu sighed. "Is this all that you've got?"

He strode over and added another kick to the bodyguard's chest.

With his pupils dilated, the bodyguard could barely



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breathe. He stared incredulously at the towering man before him.

Never had he expected such a total defeat.

He asked with fear. "Wh-Who're you?"

"You're not worthy enough to know," Ma Yu sneered, landing another kick on the man's chest. This time, he did not hold back.

Blood splattered across the floor. It was not long before the bodyguard succumbed to eternal darkness.

Nangong Sun froze in place. The lifeless body before him was a hitman he had spent a large sum hiring. The man was touted to be the cream of the crop. And yet there he was across the room, kicked to death by Ma Yu.

Han Jingru broke the silence and addressed the shell-shocked man. "Well, I originally wanted to spare your life. But since you asked for it, don't blame me."

Nangong Sun regained his composure instantly as survival instincts took over him. No matter how prideful he was, or how he still did not recognize Han Jingru as a worthy contender, he knew there was only one way to save his own life in this situation.

He had to own up to his wrongdoings and beg for mercy.

After all, what good was having dignity if he was dead?

"Please... I beg you, Han Jingru. Please let me go. I will scam back to the Nangong Family and leave you alone forever. I will never find trouble with you again... Please."



Chapter 651 All Foes Must Go



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Chapter 651 All Foes Must Go

Desperation and fear were written all over his face. It was at that moment that he realized how foolish he was to come to the U.S.

How could I even think of coming here to battle it out with Han Jingru?

He thought he got everything under control. Yet, it turned out that he was wrong all along. He never stood a chance against Han Jingru. *What a joke.*

Unfortunately, he realized this a little too late. Now, he had to pay for his mistakes.

“Where is Li Shanfeng?” Han Jingru asked.

“H-He’s hiding in the basement of a warehouse in the north. Please let me go, I beg you...” Nangong Sun resorted to kowtowing.

Han Jingru gave Ma Yu a meaningful look and walked out of the room.

A while later, the hotel was filled with Nangong Sun’s bloodcurdling screams.

Of course, there was no way Han Jingru was going to spare Nangong Sun’s life. He knew that the man would never change his ways even if given a second chance. Plus, he learnt his lesson the last time when his heart softened for Jiang Yan, only for Han Xiang to leave Su Yimo at such a tender age.

Amidst Nangong Sun’s final desperate cries, Han Jingru coldly muttered to himself, “All foes must go.”



Chapter 651 All Foes Must Go

Nangong Sun should've expected his death the moment he left the Nangong family. After all, he's never my match.

Somewhere in a basement in the north, Qi Bingying struggled futilely against the restraining ropes in the corner of the room.

Li Shanfeng was still waiting for further instructions from Nangong Sun as he really expected Nangong Sun's total victory over Han Jingru.

He sauntered over to Qi Bingying with eyes like a lecher.

"Oh, Qi Bingying... The renowned beauty of the Chinese District is presented before my eyes in such a fashion. After Han Jingru is sent to hell, let me teach you what true pleasure feels like," Li Shanfeng said smugly.

"Send Han Jingru to hell? What a ridiculous ambition."

Li Shanfeng chortled at her insult. "Ridiculous? Do you even know who's helping me? Han Jingru is but an ant to him. If they aren't blood-related, he would've killed Han Jingru off already."

"I can tell you with confidence that he's just using you as a scapegoat so that Han Jingru will hound you down instead of him. If he really has the capability to kill Han Jingru, he wouldn't need you," Qi Bingying replied.

Scapegoat?

Hmm... It's not impossible that Nangong Sun may actually just be using me. After all, he didn't dare to kill Han Jingru because he's scared to incur his family's wrath. Worse still, if I do end up killing Han Jingru, he can push all the responsibility to me and even pretend to seek revenge for Han Jingru by killing me off!



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The possibility made Li Shanfeng shudder.

Qi Bingying saw that her words had made the man waver. "I see that you've finally gotten to your senses. Now let me go, and perhaps you can still make it out alive."

Li Shanfeng regained his composure and retorted back coldly, "Do you think I would be scared of Han Jingru that trash? I'm just afraid that Nangong Sun may betray me after everything - and that's thanks to your reminder."

Qi Bingying scorned. "Many people have called Han Jingru a piece of trash. But in the end, who really has the last laugh?" To her, Han Jingru was always better than everyone else.

Her comment angered Li Shanfeng. Lowering himself and placing a hand threateningly on her chin, he teased coldly, "Huh... You're always full of praise for Han Jingru. I sense some infatuation going on here."

He finished his remark with a harsh slap across Qi Bingying's face. "Well, since you like him so much... I will grant you to a front-row seat where you can watch how I thoroughly trample that bastard to death."



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From Li Shanfeng's point of view, his threat should have been enough to instill fear in Qi Bingying and even get her to beg him for mercy. He would have a chance to pity Qi Bingying and she might even throw herself into his arms.

However, reality was disappointing.

Qi Bingying had a resilient expression and showed no hint of fear. She simply sneered at him.

"Aren't you afraid?" Li Shanfeng gritted his teeth.

Several red streaks instantly formed on Qi Bingying's face after Li Shanfeng slapped her, but she showed no fear. She believed that someone as useless as Li Shanfeng was no match for Han Jingru and that Han Jingru would come and save her.

Qi Bingying was even somewhat grateful to Li Shanfeng for capturing her. Since she left Han Jingru's home, she had not had a chance to contact Han Jingru. Li Shanfeng gave her a chance to meet him.

Even under such circumstances that threatened her safety, she felt that as long as she managed to meet Han Jingru, this would all be worth it.

"Why should I be afraid?" Qi Bingying refuted.

Li Shanfeng was frustrated at her response.

"I kidnapped you! Of course you'd be afraid. Aren't you worried that I'll kill you?" Li Shanfeng asked indignantly.

Qi Bingying smiled. "Li Shanfeng, looks like you don't



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know your place. To me, you're not even worthy of carrying my shoes. Why should I see you as a threat? I know that he will come and save me soon and you're as good as dead."

Li Shanfeng burst out in a maniacal laughter and slapped Qi Bingying across the face once more.

"You don't know who's helping me and how powerful the person is! Han Jingru is a mere insect to him! Since you trust him so much, I'll show you exactly how useless he is!" Li Shanfeng roared.

Qi Bingying's face stung, but that was not enough to shake her faith in Han Jingru. Nothing in this world could make her lose faith in Han Jingru.

"I'd be more concerned about my own safety if I were you. The man helping you might already be dead," Qi Bingying sneered.

She was right because Nangong Sun was already dead at that time. However, Li Shanfeng only found the very notion amusing. *Someone who had Han Jingru dancing at the palm of his hand won't be killed by Han Jingru so easily!*

"Qi Bingying, you're too naïve! Too bad you don't know who he is," Li Shanfeng declared haughtily.

At that point in time, the door opened and Li Shanfeng was overjoyed.

Only Nangong Sun knew that he was here. In other words, it was highly likely that Nangong Sun had arrived after beating up Han Jingru. Actually, he did not expect



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Nangong Sun to be able to deal with Han Jingru in such a short time frame.

To his dismay, the one who showed up was not Nangong Sun, but Han Jingru and Ma Yu instead. He jumped in fright.

“Li Shanfeng, I let you off the last time, but it seems to me that you have a death wish,” Han Jingru said plainly.

“How did you get in here?” Li Shanfeng’s eyes widened in shock. There were many killers stationed outside, so Li Shanfeng believed that no one other than Nangong Sun could have entered.

“Did you think those useless men could stop me? I regret to inform you that they’re all dead,” Han Jingru explained.

Li Shanfeng’s face turned white as a sheet. *Impossible! How could he have killed so many people without even making a sound?*

Li Shanfeng shook his head violently. *No way! This can’t be true!*

“How did someone as useless as Nangong Sun manage to gain your trust? What exactly did he do to make you believe in him?” Han Jingru queried. The only reason why he let Li Shanfeng off was that he did not want to go too far and destroy the entire Li family. With his influence in the Chinese District, Li Shanfeng would have to live his entire life in fear. Han Jingru did not expect Li Shanfeng to take revenge, much less collude with Nangong Sun.

“He said that he would’ve killed you ages ago if it weren’t for the fact that you were his relative,” Li Shanfeng



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replied.

Han Jingru burst out in laughter. He did not expect Li Shanfeng to believe in Nangong Sun's bragging.

"In that case, why did he get you to deal with me? Li Shanfeng, you're more of an idiot than I thought you were. Nangong Sun was never a match for me and he got you to deal with me because he didn't dare to do it himself," Han Jingru explained calmly.

Li Shanfeng fell into the depths of despair. Although he did not know which one of them was telling the truth, the fact of the matter was that Han Jingru was now standing before him and Nangong Sun could well be dead!

"Have you killed him?" Li Shanfeng questioned Han Jingru.

"Do you think I'd give him another chance? I've already given him a chance once. The fate that lies ahead of someone foolish enough to oppose me again is death," Han Jingru proclaimed.

Li Shanfeng's heart took a heavy blow.

If even Nangong Sun is dead, then I'm a goner!

Initially, he believed that Nangong Sun would be able to help him get his revenge, but all of his hope had turned into despair.

"I refuse to believe this! How did you kill him so quickly?" Li Shanfeng shook his head violently. He refused to accept this fact, or rather, he did not want to accept that this would be his fate.



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“Who knows, you might run into him on your way to hell,” Han Jingru spat. He then nodded to Ma Yu. He could not afford to let the incident with Jiang Yan repeat itself and decided not to leave Li Shanfeng alive.

Ma Yu strode over to Li Shanfeng.

By then, Li Shanfeng had already collapsed onto the ground and trembling in fear.

“You could’ve lived a happy life. Why did you have to provoke us?” Ma Yu questioned expressionlessly.

Li Shanfeng looked at Ma Yu. *Live? Do I still have a chance of living?*

Li Shanfeng could only watch as Ma Yu’s fist hammered towards him and showed no sign of resistance.

To people like Ma Yu, killing Li Shanfeng was as simple as stamping out an ant. His blow was so powerful that Li Shanfeng did not even have a chance to make a sound before he fell onto the ground with a dull thud. Blood flowed out of his ears, nose, and mouth immediately after that.

Ma Yu walked over to Qi Bingying’s side and attempted to untie her, but she shifted away from him in her seat.

Ma Yu shrugged and turned to Han Jingru.

“What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to untie me?” Qi Bingying snapped at Han Jingru.

Qi Bingying’s swollen cheek had affected her beautiful face, but she showed no fear at all.



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“Do you really trust me so much? Aren’t you worried that I might not make it?” Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying. Even he was shocked at the absolute trust Qi Bingying had in him.

“I’m not worried about that because I know you will come for me.” Qi Bingying shook her head.

“Well, I’m not as invincible as you think.” Han Jingru corrected her words.

Qi Bingying retorted, “To me, you’re the closest thing there is to a God. There isn’t anything that you can’t do.”

Han Jingru shrugged and rolled his wheelchair over to Qi Bingying’s side. As he untied her, he advised her, “Don’t believe in me blindly like this. Someday, I’ll end up disappointing you.”

When Qi Bingying regained her freedom, she stretched for a bit and smiled. “I don’t care! I’m willing to believe in you and I won’t be scared even if the sky falls on me!”

After that, Qi Bingying wheeled him out of the basement.

“I’ll leave you to clean up here,” Han Jingru said to Ma Yu. He had to dispose of all of the corpses properly, or it would make the headlines the following day.

“It’s fine. Go on,” Ma Yu replied. He would willingly help Han Jingru out. As long as Han Jingru was willing to become Mr. Yi’s disciple, it would all be worth it.



Chapter 652 Why Court Death



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Qi Bingying was in a good mood as she wheeled Han Jingru out, as though she had not been kidnapped earlier. She was even humming a tune happily because if such a thing had not happened, she would not even have the chance to meet Han Jingru.

Han Jingru could not do anything about it. The more Qi Bingying acted this way, the more he felt like he had let her down. After all, she had loved him with all her heart but was destined to get nothing in return.

“We shall not meet anymore after this,” Han Jingru suddenly spoke.

These words came as a huge downer to Qi Bingying, who was in high spirits.

She simply forced a smile as though she did not hear Han Jingru.

Han Jingru hit the brakes of the wheelchair and continued, “Go on without me. I don’t need you to stay by my side.”

Qi Bingying still had a smile on her lips, but tears had already welled up in her eyes. She cried, “Han Jingru, do you have to take things so far? I’m a beautiful woman, after all. Must you trample all over my pride like this?”

“From this day on, I won’t lift a finger to save you even if you were on the brink of death. Watch out for yourself,” Han Jingru added coldly.

Tears streamed down Qi Bingying’s cheeks uncontrollably. She did not expect Han Jingru to say something so cruel to her. In fact, a minute ago, she was

even thinking of how she could go to Han Jingru's place and continue taking care of him.

"Han Jingru, do you know how much you've hurt me with that statement?" Qi Bingying said between tears.

"You're the one who's disgraced yourself. Am I supposed to take responsibility for that?" Han Jingru scoffed.

Qi Bingying laughed bitterly.

She was indeed disgracing herself. In fact, this was the first time she had stooped so low for a man, but all she got in return was one ruthless rejection after another.

Qi Bingying inhaled sharply. "My actions have nothing to do with you and you have no right to stop me."

"What's the point of living if you live without dignity?" Han Jingru frowned.

When Qi Bingying fell silent, Han Jingru continued, "You're right. What you do is none of my business. However, please stop disturbing me."

Qi Bingying suddenly ran off. It was naturally difficult for any woman to face a man—who had rejected her countless times—with a smile on her face. This only showed how she was willing to throw away all of her pride and dignity for Han Jingru's sake.

However, this did not mean that she could continue taking these blows.

Han Jingru's words had severely wounded Qi Bingying's heart, making this poor woman experience heart-

wrenching pain.

Han Jingru sighed. He did not want to go so far either, but if he did not, he would not have been able to cut ties with Qi Bingying.

"I'm sorry," Han Jingru muttered as she stared at Qi Bingying's back.

Soon after Han Jingru and Qi Bingying left, Ma Yu, who was cleaning up the mess, suddenly tensed up because he could sense the presence of someone behind him. For someone to have shown up without making a sound, he must be skilled. In fact, that man could have taken Ma Yu's life earlier!

Ma Yu's back was filled with cold sweat at the thought.

"I didn't expect that you'd end up doing such dirty work for others," a familiar voice called out.

Ma Yu turned around and was shocked to see who it was.

"Lin Tong!" Ma Yu exclaimed.

Lin Tong was from the Fourth Gate and his ranking in Apocalypse was a lot higher than Ma Yu's. It was widely known that although Lin Tong was accomplished, he wanted to be Mr. Yi's disciple to strengthen his position. Some even said that Lin Tong was so ambitious that he wanted to take control over Fourth Gate after Mr. Yi turned a hundred years old. In order to do this, he had to become Mr. Yi's disciple.

Ma Yu knew Lin Tong's purpose for coming here. After



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all, news that Mr. Yi wanted to take Han Jingru as his disciple had long spread all over Apocalypse.

Some people thought that this was a joke and felt that Han Jingru had no right to become Mr. Yi's pupil.

Some others said that Mr. Yi was aiming for Han Jingru's potential. Under Mr. Yi's tutelage, he would easily become the top fighter in Apocalypse.

Either way, this would be bad news for Lin Tong. Lin Tong agreed with the former and felt that Han Jingru had no right to be Mr. Yi's disciple.

"Are you shocked to see me?" Lin Tong queried.

Ma Yu shook his head. "I didn't expect you to come, but now that I think about it, it's not surprising."

"Mr. Yi told you to protect this piece of trash, Han Jingru, and it seems like you've done a good job out of it. You even got rid of the trash for him," Lin Tong sneered. To him, these killers were not even worth mentioning. If Han Jingru needed someone to help him get rid of such trash, he had no right to be Mr. Yi's disciple.

"I'm only doing what I should do. After all, this is what Mr. Yi instructed himself," Ma Yu replied. He specially mentioned Mr. Yi to remind Lin Tong not to do anything in the U.S.

A cold glint flashed across Lin Tong's eyes. "Is that a threat?"

"I wouldn't dare. Let's call it a reminder," Ma Yu responded.

In a flash, Lin Tong grabbed Ma Yu by the throat before he had a chance to react.

“Only I have the right to be Mr. Yi’s disciple! What right does a piece of trash like Han Jingru have to vie with me for this position?” Lin Tong scowled in a threatening tone.

“It doesn’t matter to me who becomes Mr. Yi’s disciple and this isn’t something I can decide either,” Ma Yu said.

Lin Tong sneered, “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking about. You want him to become Mr. Yi’s disciple so that your ranking in the Apocalypse will skyrocket, right?”

“I don’t deny having such intentions as this is the only way I can rise up the ranks in Apocalypse. However, I’m unable to decide if Han Jingru can become Mr. Yi’s disciple or not. There’s no use in threatening me.” Ma Yu pointed out his views.

Lin Tong increased the strength of his grip and red marks soon appeared on Ma Yu’s neck.

Just as Ma Yu was about to suffocate, Lin Tong released him and commanded, “I want you to work for me. From now on, you are not allowed to interfere in Han Jingru’s affairs or to protect him.”

“Is this an order from Mr. Yi? Otherwise, I’m afraid I’ll have to refuse,” Ma Yu declared.

Lin Tong’s gaze darkened. “Aren’t you worried that I’ll kill you?”

“It’ll be a piece of cake for you to kill me, but Mr. Yi will only send someone even more powerful to protect Han Jingru. The moment he hears of this, your position in the Fourth Gate will plummet and it is not something worth doing,” Ma Yu explained calmly. Although he was no match for Lin Tong, he was filled with confidence. After all, he was sent here on Mr. Yi’s orders. Lin Tong would not dare to kill him.

Lin Tong gave him a swift kick, sending him flying and kicking up a cloud of dust.

“I have my ways of dealing with trash like him. Anyone who tries to steal my spot to be Mr. Yi’s disciple will face death.” Lin Tong spelled out his threat calmly.

Ma Yu grimaced in pain as he struggled to get up. That kick was indeed hurtful and it also served to highlight the difference in skill between him and Lin Tong.

That was the power of status in the Apocalypse—the higher the rank, the more powerful one would become.

Once you were shunned in the Apocalypse, your progress would be stagnant forever. Hence, everyone in the Apocalypse would try their best to improve their position. People like Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian had no chance of making a comeback and were simply waiting for retirement in the Apocalypse.

That was why Ma Yu bet on Han Jingru and made Ma Feihao get into his good books. He was also willing to do anything for Han Jingru, and no matter how Lin Tong threatened him, he would not back off.

When he saw Lin Tong leave, Ma Yu sighed. “Han Jingru,

Chapter 653 Disgrace Yourself

you might actually be in danger this time. Even Lin Tong came all the way to the U.S. to deal with you. He's a tough one."

When Ma Yu thought of how Han Jingru wanted to refuse Mr. Yi's proposal, he could only shake his head. Even someone as powerful as Lin Tong coveted that position, but Han Jingru did not care about it at all.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Don’t worry. If I wanted to kill you, you’d be a corpse already,” Lin Tong said calmly.

Han Xiuyuan glanced at Han Xiao. All of his muscles were tensed up and he was in prime condition to strike. However, he had no confidence at all, even though his opponent, Lin Tong, was completely relaxed and showed multiple weaknesses. Han Xiao knew that the moment he made a move, he would be dead.

Han Xiao nodded and Han Xiuyuan gritted his teeth. *What on earth has happened to this world? In the past, I was unstoppable with Han Xiao by my side. Ever since I came out of retirement, I keep encountering opponents that even Han Xiao can’t beat!*

“If you’re not here to kill me, why are you here?” Han Xiuyuan queried.

“I have a deal. A deal I’m sure you’d gladly oblige in,” Lin Tong offered.

Han Xiuyuan frowned. He did not know what Lin Tong meant by that and with the current state the Han family was in, Han Xiuyuan was in no mood to do business. However much he earned, he would not be able to resolve the crisis the Han family was facing.

“You want money?” Han Xiuyuan asked.

Lin Tong got up and laughed. “Do I look poor to you? Money is just a stack of paper to me.”

“Cut to the chase,” Han Xiuyuan replied.

“You want Han Jingru dead and I want that piece of trash

At the Han family Villa.

Ever since Han Xiuyuan returned from Hua Nation, he felt uneasy. His meeting with Han Xiuzhi did not go as well as he had imagined and Han Jingru was a ticking time bomb that could destroy the entire Han family at any moment. Naturally, Han Xiuyuan felt indignant.

He could not accept how he was defeated by a piece of trash like Han Jingru, but there was nothing he could do in his current state.

Mr. Yi of the Fourth Gate was someone of unbelievably high status. With him as Han Jingru's backer, Han Xiuyuan could only watch in despair.

As he was about to play with his pet birds in the small courtyard, Han Xiuyuan suddenly saw an unfamiliar young man at his seat.

Han Xiao quickly jumped in front of Han Xiuyuan to protect him. For this man to have been able to evade all the bodyguards and sneaked in the small courtyard, he must be no ordinary man.

"Who are you?" Han Xiuyuan asked from afar. He did not dare to get close at all.

The man was Lin Tong, and as Ma Yu had expected, he would not attack Han Jingru himself. After all, Mr. Yi had already made it known that he wanted to take Han Jingru in as a disciple. If he killed Han Jingru himself, he would not be able to become Mr. Yi's disciple and might even incur his wrath. Hence, Han Jingru's death had to be an "accident."

dead as well. An enemy of an enemy is a friend, right?" Lin Tong suggested.

An enemy of an enemy was a potential friend indeed.

Han Xiuyuan not only wanted Han Jingru dead, but he also wanted him to die a horrible death.

However, that could only remain a dream. With Ma Yu protecting Han Jingru and Mr. Yi as his backer, he had no means of killing Han Jingru.

"You're right, but it's not an easy task to kill him. Perhaps you don't know what kind of a man he is now. His backer is someone so strong you won't even be able to imagine his power," Han Xiuyuan stated. He had treated Lin Tong as an ordinary man who wanted Han Jingru dead.

"I know. Mr. Yi wants him as his disciple. I have no idea how this piece of trash got so lucky to gain his recognition," Lin Tong scoffed. He had been doing well in the Fourth gate and was favored to become Mr. Yi's disciple. The moment the news regarding Han Jingru was made known, Lin Tong had decided to kill Han Jingru.

If Han Jingru were alive, his position would be taken away. Lin Tong could not allow that to happen.

Han Xiuyuan glanced at Han Xiao. *This man knows who Mr. Yi is! Looks like he's no ordinary man.*

"Are you also from the Apocalypse?" Han Xiao queried.

Lin Tong glanced at Han Xiao and spat, "I entered the Apocalypse when I was eight. That's earlier than you,

Chapter 654 Outstanding Man

even.”

He entered at an age of eight!

Han Xiao was taken aback. Every member of the Apocalypse either had outstanding talent or was extremely capable. For him to have entered the Apocalypse at eight, he must have astonishing talent. Han Xiao was sure that he had a high position in Apocalypse as well.

Did something happen in the Apocalypse lately? Why are they interfering in the affairs of the outside world?

“What’s your name? I may have heard of you before,” Han Xiao inquired.

“I’m afraid I’d scare you.” Lin Tong smiled.

What? It’s just a name. Why would it scare me?

“You don’t believe me? Well, I’m Lin Tong. I’m sure you’ve heard of me before,” Lin Tong introduced himself.

Han Xiao was flabbergasted.

“Y-You’re Lin Tong?” Han Xiao exclaimed.

Lin Tong was delighted with Han Xiao’s reaction. His name should strike fear in the hearts of others.

On the other hand, Han Xiuyuan was perplexed. *It’s just a name. Why is he so scared?*

“Looks like he doesn’t understand what this name means. Perhaps you’d like to explain,” Lin Tong said to

Han Xiao.

Han Xiao took a deep breath to calm himself and explained, "Lin Tong is the most talented man in the Apocalypse. He broke the record for the youngest man to enter the Fourth Gate, being less than eighteen when he entered. Someone once said that he was the most outstanding man in Apocalypse and no one could match up to him."

"Hahahaha," Lin Tong laughed when he heard Han Xiao's explanation.

Han Xiuyuan did not know what entering the Fourth Gate at age eighteen meant, but to Han Xiao, or rather the entire Apocalypse, this was nothing short of a miracle. The Fourth Gate belonged to the central management in the Apocalypse and was a height that people have spent their entire lives trying to attain. Yet, Lin Tong managed to do it before he turned eighteen. He was the first to accomplish this feat and may very well be the last to do so.

Han Xiuyuan did not think too deeply into how powerful Lin Tong was. He had not joined the Apocalypse, so he would never be able to understand. In either case, this was a good thing for him. Since Lin Tong wanted Han Jingru dead, the Han family would have an opportunity to resolve its current crisis.

"What do you need me to do?" Han Xiuyuan asked.

"I can hold Ma Yu back. Without Ma Yu, it should be a simple task to kill Han Jingru, right?" Lin Tong replied.

Han Xiao nodded. "If it weren't for Ma Yu, I'd have killed

Han Jingru long time ago.”

There were many beautiful mountains and lakes in Hua Nation. Some of them were turned into tourist destinations while others had become restricted areas.

At the North of Hua Nation, there was a stretch of undeveloped greenery. To most men, this was a deserted area with no human life, but in reality, a powerful group of men known as the Apocalypse resided there.

Most of its members had no idea what the true reason of its existence was and only a few core members were in the know.

At the top of one of the mountains, a man with a white beard stood against the wind with his hands behind his back. His traditional and plain clothes made him look like a sage and his head was not far away from the white clouds. It almost looked as though he could touch the clouds if he had raised his hand. This made the old man look even more surreal and he resembled a deity.

At this point in time, a middle-aged man bowed to the old man and reported respectfully, “Mr. Yi, Lin Tong has arrived in the U.S.”

Mr. Yi nodded when he heard this and replied, “Alright.”

The middle-aged man frowned. *Why aren't you worried at all?*

Although the middle-aged man was unsure of why Mr. Yi would take a man he had never seen before as his apprentice, he knew that there must be a reason for him to do so. Lin Tong going to the U.S. was an obvious

threat to Han Jingru. Yet, he did not seem concerned at all.

“Mr. Yi, Lin Tong probably isn’t just going to scout his competition. Aren’t you worried that he is going to kill Han Jingru?” the middle-aged man reminded him.

“Do you know why I didn’t choose Lin Tong instead?” Mr. Yi queried.

“I have no idea, but I am curious. Lin Tong is extremely talented and is the most outstanding young man in Apocalypse,” the middle-aged man replied without hesitation. It was not only him—the entire Apocalypse could not understand why Mr. Yi did this as well.

Mr. Yi simply smiled and shook his head.



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The middle-aged man could not do anything about Mr. Yi's silence. *He had mentioned it himself, yet he's keeping quiet about it.*

"To be honest, I'm more curious as to why you chose Han Jingru," the middle-aged man continued. Even if Lin Tong was deemed unworthy, there were many other talented youths in Apocalypse who had more right than Han Jingru to get this position. On the other hand, Han Jingru was a commoner who wasn't a part of Apocalypse. No one knew why Mr. Yi liked him so much.

Mr. Yi burst into laughter, making the middle-aged man even more confused.

"Do you want to know my appraisal of this young man?" Mr. Yi inquired once more.

"Not like you'll tell me. So what if I want to know?" The middle-aged man learnt from his lesson and did not give Mr. Yi a chance to taunt him.

Mr. Yi stopped laughing and declared, "I only have four words to describe him."

After a brief pause, Mr. Yi declared, "He is the Messiah!"

The middle-aged man's eyes widened and stared at Mr. Yi in shock.

If anyone else had said the word "Messiah," the middle-aged man would simply take it as a joke. However, that word held a very different meaning when Mr. Yi said that.

Mr. Yi gave Han Jingru such an... Overwhelming appraisal!

Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

“M-Mr. Yi, are you being serious?” The middle-aged man started to doubt his own ears.

Messiah! How could such a term be used to describe Han Jingru?

“Of course not. This young man will shock all of you and only he can save this world from ruin. A lot of people don’t understand the reason for Apocalypse’s existence, but soon, they will see.” Mr. Yi sighed.

The middle-aged man’s expression became even more horrified. *Mr. Yi is obviously referring to a major event!*

The middle-aged man swallowed to soothe his parched throat and croaked, “Mr. Yi, are you saying that the event is coming soon?”

Mr. Yi peered into the distance and confirmed solemnly. “That’s right.”

Boom!

The middle-aged man’s mind went blank in an instant. His face was fraught with a mix of complex emotions, including fear, eagerness, but mostly hopelessness.

“Mr. Yi, since Han Jingru is so important, why didn’t you stop Lin Tong? Given Lin Tong’s personality, it’s highly likely that he’ll bring harm upon Han Jingru,” the middle-aged man added worriedly.

“I have no other choice. Lin Tong must be present to ensure that Han Jingru will become my disciple. Only he can put Han Jingru in enough danger for the latter to willingly become my disciple.” Mr. Yi sighed.

Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

The middle-aged man frowned. *Mr. Yi wanted to go invite him personally, but he suddenly changed his mind and sent Ma Yu to the U.S. instead. Did he do so because he was worried that Han Jingru would refuse? Impossible! What a joke! It's the greatest honor in this world to become Mr. Yi's pupil. Why would Han Jingru refuse?*

"Mr. Yi, I'm afraid your fears are unwarranted. Han Jingru won't possibly refuse your proposal. No one in the world is that dumb!" The middle-aged man shook his head.

Mr. Yi sighed. "The child has already refused my offer."

The middle-aged man felt that he had experienced a year's worth of shock. *Han Jingru rejected the offer? What's he playing at? Countless men want to be Mr. Yi's pupil but were rejected. Now, Han Jingru was chosen, but he doesn't want the position!*

"I-Is this man an idiot?" the middle-aged man could not help but ask.

"I never said he wasn't. That's why I have to resort to such extreme methods." Mr. Yi shook his head.

When he heard the tone in Mr. Yi's voice, the middle-aged man inhaled sharply. Given Mr. Yi's position in Apocalypse, the moment he said that he was accepting an apprentice, countless people would be queueing before the Fourth Gate hoping to be chosen. Of all people, he chose Han Jingru, showing how much he valued that man.

Although the middle-aged man could not fully grasp the position of Han Jingru in Mr. Yi's heart, he knew that his appraisal of Han Jingru was no joke. If Mr. Yi said that he



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Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

was the Messiah, then he was the Messiah.

Perhaps the entire Apocalypse would undergo a major change thanks to this young man known as Han Jingru.

“Mr. Yi, it’s getting windy. Let’s go back to rest,” the middle-aged man suggested.

Mr. Yi’s beard swayed in the wind gently, making him look like a revered sage. He nodded and said, “A storm is approaching.”

Chinese District, U.S.

Han Jingru’s right leg had gradually healed. After close to a month of treatment, he was ready to get rid of the wheelchair. Although he had to limp around, his recovery rate was a lot faster than normal men. Others would take at least half a year to reach his current state.

That day, Ma Feihao rushed to Han Jingru’s home.

“Mr. Han, Uncle Yu has gone missing!” Ma Feihao reported frantically.

Ma Yu was a fully-grown adult and a powerful man as well. Why would he go missing? He’s probably caught up with something else and can’t be around.

“Your uncle isn’t a child. With his power, you’ll have nothing to worry about,” Han Jingru replied calmly.

Ma Feihao did not come to look for Han Jingru when Ma Yu first went missing, but after a full three days. That was what made Ma Feihao so anxious. After all, he knew the reason for Ma Yu’s return to the U.S. It was not

Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

normal for him to disappear for a few days.

“Mr. Han, that may be true, but given his current responsibility, there’s no way he’d go missing,” Ma Feihao explained.

“Also, the coffin you left at the Han family Villa has disappeared as well,” Ma Feihao added.

Han Jingru frowned.

All this time, Ma Yu had kept an eye on the coffin at the Han family Villa. That was the reason why Han Xiuyuan dared not dispose of it. Now that Ma Yu’s disappearance had coincided with the coffin going missing, both matters clearly had something to do with Han Xiuyuan.

Don’t tell me Han Xiuyuan managed to find someone capable of dealing with Ma Yu?

“Tell me the details,” Han Jingru ordered.

Ma Feihao gave a brief rundown of what happened in the past couple of days. “Three days ago, I went to look for Uncle Yu but he was nowhere to be found. After that, I went to look for him once every day, but there was still no sign of him around. Today, when the coffin went missing, I felt something was definitely amiss.”

That’s right. Something’s definitely up if even the coffin is gone. Han Xiuyuan hadn’t touched the coffin for fear of incurring Ma Yu’s wrath. That was why he would rather take a dent to his pride than remove the coffin.

Now that the coffin was gone, it meant that Han Xiuyuan was definitely behind this. If he removed the coffin, it

Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

meant that he no longer feared Ma Yu.

There could only be one possibility to this—Han Xiuyuan had found someone capable of dealing with Ma Yu. In fact, Ma Yu could well be dead!

Han Jingru did not expect Ma Yu to protect him forever and did not intend to rely on others to exact revenge on the Han family in the U.S.

Han Jingru knew that the day would come where he had to face this situation, but the timing had caught him completely off-guard.

“Looks like Han Xiuyuan managed to find someone to deal with your uncle,” Han Jingru said.

Ma Feihao’s heart sank. “Mr. Han, d-do you mean that Uncle Yu is already dead?”


Han Jingru replied solemnly, “I can’t be sure, but don’t worry, I’ll find him, dead or alive!”

Ma Feihao gritted his teeth angrily. “How dare Han Xiuyuan do something like this? You’re chosen by Mr. Yi himself as his apprentice and Uncle Yu was sent here under Mr. Yi’s direct command. He wouldn’t dare to offend Mr. Yi!”


That was something Han Jingru did not understand either. Although he did not understand Mr. Yi well, he knew that he held a high position in Apocalypse. A commoner like Han Xiuyuan was no match for him, even if he was from a notable family. *Looks like Han Xiuyuan hasn’t simply found a helper.*

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Chapter 655 Appraisal From Mr Yi

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The news of the coffin disappearing from the Han family Villa shook the entire Chinese District.

Has Han Xiuyuan finally made his move and is going to start his counterattack against Han Jingru?

This event foreshadowed a good show coming. Han Jingru and Han Xiuyuan would have a showdown to resolve their differences soon and countless people were focused on this incident.

Meanwhile, at the Qi residence.

When Qi Donglin got wind of this, he discussed it with Ouyang Fei and decided to keep Qi Bingying in the dark about this. Ever since she got home, she had shut herself in the room. Her parents knew that she must have been hurt and if they let her know that Han Xiuyuan was making a move on Han Jingru, she might even rush to Han Jingru's aid.

They felt sorry for their own daughter and did not want her to continue embarrassing herself.

"I don't know why our daughter is so attracted to Han Jingru. Is he that attractive?" As a man, Qi Donglin could not understand why Qi Bingying fell in love with Han Jingru.

Sure, Han Jingru is an outstanding man, but he's not so good that you'd be so recklessly attracted to him. Qi Bingying is acting like a moth to a flame. She would do anything for him, despite knowing that she won't end up with him!

As a woman, Ouyang Fei could empathize with her

Chapter 656 Like A Moth To The Flame

daughter.

In certain aspects, Han Jingru outshone the other rich men. Going by the courage he displayed during the Han Xiuyuan incident alone, those other rich men were no match for him.

Anyone else would tremble before Han Xiuyuan, much less dare to send a coffin over.

Such a man would be able to give his woman a strong sense of security.

“Why did Han Xiuyuan have such a drastic change in attitude? I heard that he had not acted out of line this entire time and even went to Hua Nation to meet Han Xiuzhi. He hoped that Han Xiuzhi could talk Han Jingru into forgiving him too! Were the news all fake?” Ouyang Fei frowned.

Qi Donglin shook his head. “It was a rather sudden change in attitude by Han Xiuyuan. It must have something to do with Ma Yu’s disappearance.”

“Could it be that Ma Yu has been killed by him? That’s why he’s acting so brazenly!” Ouyang Fei guessed.

Qi Donglin inhaled sharply. *This is a possibility, but given Ma Yu’s strength, how could he be done in so easily? Even Han Xiao was not his match. More importantly, Ma Yu’s no ordinary man either. The reason why Han Xiuyuan dare not offend Ma Yu is because of both his capability and his identity.*

“I’m not sure either. There are too many things we don’t know, so there’s no point in making guesses. We’ll just

Chapter 656 Like A Moth To The Flame

watch and see how it goes,” Qi Donglin suggested.

Ouyang Fei nodded in agreement. “I wonder if Han Jingru can tide through these tough times. For all we know, he might be dying soon.”

“Who might be dying soon?” Qi Bingying suddenly called out from behind.

The two of them were too engrossed in their conversation that they did not notice Qi Bingying’s presence at all.

Qi Donglin panicked and hurriedly replied, “What? No one’s dying soon. Bingying, you must’ve misheard us. We didn’t say anything of the sort.”

However, Qi Bingying had heard it with her own ears. When the subject of the conversation was Han Jingru, she would not be mistaken.

“Mom, what’s going on?” Qi Bingying turned to Ouyang Fei.

Ouyang Fei got up, headed to Qi Bingying’s side, and scrutinized her face. She said with a pained expression, “You’ve lost weight again. I’ll cook something nutritious for you.”

“I have no appetite. What on earth happened to Han Jingru?” Qi Bingying questioned her adamantly.

Ouyang Fei sighed and exchanged a helpless glance with Qi Donglin.

“It’s fine if you won’t tell me. I have ways to find out



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Chapter 656 Like A Moth To The Flame

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myself.” Qi Bingying turned to leave.

Ouyang Fei hurriedly grabbed Qi Bingying’s arm and stopped her. “Bingying, have a seat. I’ll tell you everything.”

After Qi Bingying sat down, Ouyang Fei told Qi Donglin, “Maybe you should tell her instead.”

“Bingying, Han Jingru might be in danger,” Qi Donglin explained.

“What’s going on?” Qi Bingying’s heart leaped to her throat. Although she had been hurt by Han Jingru’s words, this did not make her any less concerned about him. She had decided never to contact Han Jingru again in a fit of rage, but whenever she closed her eyes at night, she found it impossible. The moment she closed her eyes, she would see nothing but Han Jingru in her mind. It was as though his very name had been etched deeply into every last cell of her body and into her soul. She simply could not shake this feeling off.

“Ma Yu’s gone missing and Han Xiuyuan has removed the coffin at the Han family Villa. If I were to make a guess, I’d say Han Xiuyuan would make a move against Han Jingru soon. That’s the only way he can restore the dignity of the Han family.”

“How did this happen?” Qi Bingying exclaimed. She knew a lot more than her parents and knew that Ma Yu had even made use of Ma Feihao to butter Han Jingru up. He would not have disappeared for no good reason.

“I have no idea either. I’m guessing that Han Xiuyuan has found a way to deal with Ma Yu. It’s highly likely that Ma

Chapter 656 Like A Moth To The Flame

Yu's already dead. Without him, Han Jingru is no match for Han Xiuyuan." Qi Donglin made his point.

Qi Bingying got up immediately.

"What are you doing?"

Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei grabbed Qi Bingying and asked simultaneously.

"I'm going to look for Han Jingru. He must be in danger now," Qi Bingying said worriedly.

"No way!" Qi Donglin refused. The previous time, he did not have a chance to stop Qi Bingying at the Han family Villa, resulting in her shielding Han Jingru. He would not let history repeat itself.

"Bingying, you know that Han Jingru is in danger as well. Why throw yourself in danger? You know you can't help him," Ouyang Fei chimed in.

"That's right. If you go, you'll only be a burden to him and make things more difficult," Qi Donglin added.

Qi Bingying shook her head. Whether or not she would be of help, she wanted to be with him when Han Jingru was in danger and face their troubles together.

"Let go of me! It's my life and I have the right to make my own decisions," Qi Bingying snarled.

Qi Donglin did not loosen his grip and snapped sternly, "Bingying, if you don't listen to me, I'll lock you up in your room. You won't be going anywhere!"

Chapter 656 Like A Moth To The Flame

“If you dare to lock me up, I’ll jump out of the window,” Qi Bingying threatened.

Qi Donglin was shocked by Qi Bingying’s determination. She was willing to give up her life for Han Jingru.

“Bingying, why must you do this? Can’t you understand Han Jingru’s decision? It’s impossible between the two of you. Why must you suffer like this?” Ouyang Fei’s heart wrenched. Her daughter was acting as though she was possessed.

“Mom, I’m not suffering at all,” Qi Bingying replied in tears.

When she saw Qi Bingying crying, Ouyang Fei could not bear to stop her and loosened her grip subconsciously.

“Dad, let go of me too, please,” Qi Bingying pleaded.

Qi Donglin felt bad as well but he knew that the moment Qi Bingying left, she would be in a lot of danger. He could not bear to watch his daughter walk to her own death like that.

Just as he was about to refuse her once more, Qi Bingying fell on her knees.

“Dad, I’ll go even if it means dying,” Qi Bingying declared.

Qi Donglin was thunderstruck—Qi Bingying knelt to him for Han Jingru’s sake!

When he saw Qi Bingying pleading with him, Qi Donglin’s heart felt like it was bleeding. He even cursed Han Jingru

Chapter 656 Like A Moth To The Flame

and wanted him dead, because that was the only way Qi Bingying would return to normal.


However, he also knew that that was just wishful thinking on his part. If Han Jingru really died, Qi Bingying would end up spending the rest of her life like a zombie!

Eventually, Qi Donglin decided to let go.

When he saw Qi Bingying dashing out of the door, Qi Donglin slumped helplessly against the sofa.

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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At Han Jingru's home.

Under such circumstances, Han Jingru was sure that someone was helping Han Xiuyuan. That man was not only more powerful than Ma Yu, but also likely to be from Apocalypse himself. After all, Ma Yu was sent by Mr. Yi. If the other party did not have a status high enough, he would not dare to offend Mr. Yi like this.

Han Jingru even suspected that this might have been the work of Mr. Yi's enemies. Even at the Apocalypse, there would be men who hate Mr. Yi as well. This applied to all humans from all groups.

"Mr. Han, what should we do now?" Ma Feihao asked Han Jingru. He was worried for both Han Jingru and himself. After all, the entire Chinese District knew that he had been buttering Han Jingru up. Han Xiuyuan would not let him off.

"Without your uncle, we can only depend on ourselves," Han Jingru replied in a low voice. This was not a choice, but something Han Jingru had to face. There was no way out.

These words sent Ma Feihao into despair.

Depend on ourselves? Is this a joke? Your leg hasn't recovered after Han Xiao broke it. You weren't a match for him even when you were healthy. How could you depend on yourself?

Han Jingru knew that Ma Feihao was worried and continued, "If you're afraid, you may leave now. I can

spread the word that you stayed by my side to find a chance to get revenge. In fact, I wouldn't mind if you went to butter Han Xiuyuan up."

Ma Feihao had considered all of these options, but knowing Han Xiuyuan, this would be futile.

At the moment, it was highly likely that Han Jingru would die, but the fact was not set in stone yet. If he lived, he would still be someone Mr. Yi favored.

Ma Feihao was conflicted and did not know what to do either.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Ever since Qi Bingying left, there hadn't been many visitors. Now that Yan Yu was at the office allocating accommodation and it was not a Sunday, she would not look for him.

Han Jingru's face well. *Han Xiuyuan sure is fast.*

Ma Feihao was scared out of his wits. *If it's Han Xiuyuan, then I'm a goner! I'll most likely end up dying with Han Jingru!*

In the past, Ma Feihao would rush to answer the door. However, that day, his legs felt like lead and he did not dare to move.

Han Jingru headed to the door. He steeled himself to face Han Xiuyuan and opened the door.

"Why are you here?" The visitor was not Han Xiuyuan,

but Qi Bingying instead. This made Han Jingru frowned. . *Why is she back all of a sudden?*

“Even if you die, I want to die with you!” Qi Bingying gritted her teeth.

After that, Qi Bingying strode in and took a seat at the sofa. She showed no intention of leaving.

“Do you really want to die so badly?” Han Jingru asked. If she said that, she was obviously aware of Ma Yu’s disappearance.

“That’s right. If I can die together with you, I’d die happily! I’ll follow you all the way to the afterlife!” Qi Bingying declared.

Han Jingru sighed. *This woman has already demonstrated that she doesn’t fear death back at the Han family Villa when she shielded me from harm. Now, she’s made the same decision without hesitation.*

“You’re insane,” Han Jingru said.

Even Ma Feihao felt the same way.

Under such circumstances, Ma Feihao was desperate to find a way to escape. Yet, Qi Bingying came here on her own will. *Love is scary. It can make one lose all rationality and even put their lives on the line.*

“I believe that you won’t die,” Qi Bingying declared.

“What’s the point of blind faith?” Han Jingru questioned her.



“Call it whatever you want. I won’t leave even if you chase me out. You’ll have to kill me first and drag my corpse out,” Qi Bingying replied.

Han Jingru was lost for words. *How could I possibly kill Qi Bingying? I’ve already hurt her enough!* Han Jingru was made of flesh and blood as well. Even though he had rejected Qi Bingying countless times, he would never do something so callous.

“If you want to die, then stay. I won’t stop you.” Han Jingru gave in.

Qi Bingying beamed. Ma Feihao was shocked at how she could smile when her own life was in danger.

“Have you eaten? I’ll cook for you,” Qi Bingying offered as she got up.

Ma Feihao shook his head. Although he had not eaten and was starving, he was in no mood to eat.

“Mr. Han, let’s go look for Uncle Yu. It’s the only way we can make it out of this crisis,” Ma Feihao suggested.

This was not Yun City, so Han Jingru had limited manpower. He did not want to implicate Tang Cheng either, so he said, “Alright, let’s give it a shot. Try asking around to see if anyone’s seen your uncle.”

“Alright. I’ll be taking my leave then,” Ma Feihao said as he dashed out of the place.

At the outskirts of the Chinese District.

Ma Yu was in a disheveled state and had obviously been in a tough match. On the other hand, his opponent, Lin Tong, was walking with grace.

They had exchanged over a hundred blows but Ma Yu was not in an advantageous position at all. He did not expect the difference in power between Lin Tong and him to be so great. *Indeed, he is the prodigy of the Apocalypse. He isn't called the most talented man in the Apocalypse for nothing.*

"You are just as expected of someone from the Fourth Gate. If you wanted to kill me, I'd have died long ago," Ma Yu huffed, obviously drained.

"I can kill you with one move," Lin Tong sneered.

This answer alone was enough to make Ma Yu plunge into despair. He had trained especially hard in the Apocalypse and risked his life in order to climb the ranks, but he was no match for Lin Tong at all!

"You made use of the Han family to kill Han Jingru, but have you considered that if Han Jingru dies, you'll be held responsible? Do you think you'll be let off just like this?" Ma Yu snapped. He knew that Lin Tong was simply stalling for time so that Han Xiao can strike. Han Jingru was no match for Han Xiao, so he would end up dying.

"You can't blame me for that piece of trash's death. He died because of his own uselessness!" Lin Tong chuckled.

"Even if he weren't killed by you, still, he wouldn't have

Chapter 657 What Lin Tong Wants

died if you hadn't interfered! You'd still have to take responsibility and Mr. Yi wouldn't let you off!" Ma Yu growled.

"Mr. Yi will be unhappy with me, but so what? He doesn't have a proper reason to punish me," Lin Tong explained.

Ma Yu was surprised to hear this. To him, Lin Tong did all of this to become Mr. Yi's pupil. However, from the looks of it, he no longer cared about such a position.

"This won't benefit you in any way. Mr. Yi won't take you in as his disciple!" Ma Yu roared.

"That's no longer important. What's important is that I can't let anyone steal that position from me. Mr. Yi will eventually die of old age. Who do you think is most likely to succeed him in the Fourth Gate then?" Lin Tong burst into laughter.

Ma Yu finally understood Lin Tong's goal.

He did not want to be Mr. Yi's disciple. He simply coveted Mr. Yi's position!

Indeed, if Mr. Yi died of old age, someone had to take over leadership of the Fourth Gate. As the prodigy of the Apocalypse and the youngest man with the greatest potential, it was highly likely that he would be chosen.

However, Lin Tong was being too paranoid and wanted to kill Han Jingru before the latter amounted

Chapter 657 What Lin Tong Wants

to a threat. Han Jingru might not even turn out to pose a threat to him and his performance might be lackluster even if Mr. Yi taught him himself.

“Han Jingru might not be in a position to compete with you. By doing this, you’d incur Mr. Yi’s wrath. It’s not worth it,” Ma Yu continued.

“Tsk tsk tsk,” Lin Tong tutted. “Your words are somewhat appealing to me. Someone as useless as Han Jingru would never amount to a threat to me. However, just in case, he has to die!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru knew that Han Xiuyuan would come knocking soon, but he did not go anywhere and simply waited at home. He had no reason to hide as this was inevitable. This was something he had to face eventually, and given Han Xiuyuan's power in the U.S., nowhere in the country was safe.

"Do you really intend to die with me?" Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

Qi Bingying would doll herself up every time she appeared in front of Han Jingru. However, this time, she was in a rush and did not even have time to put on makeup. Even so, she was attractive to everyone. In fact, she exuded a different kind of charm when she did not have any makeup on.

"Yes." Qi Bingying nodded resolutely.

"Aren't you afraid?" Han Jingru continued.

"What's there to fear if I'm with you? Even if I go to hell, you'd be there to protect me," Qi Bingying proclaimed calmly. She was obviously not afraid at all. To Qi Bingying, even if the world ended the following day, she would not be afraid as long as she had Han Jingru by her side.

"Why do you love me so deeply? What's so good about me?" Han Jingru asked exasperatedly. He did not find himself attractive enough to make someone die for his sake. With Qi Bingying's looks, she could land any other man. There was no need to die with him!

“I love everything about you! Haven’t you heard the saying—love is blind?” Qi Bingying smiled. Han Jingru was everything to her.

The way Qi Bingying spoke and acted was moving. Han Jingru was not heartless and was touched by her as well. However, he simply could not accept her love and had no choice but to let her down.

“Looks like you don’t understand the meaning of the word “hopeless.” We won’t end up together no matter what you do,” Han Jingru stated.

Qi Bingying had been rejected by Han Jingru countless times and knew this long ago. She no longer sought a happy ending with Han Jingru. “Do you think I care if we end up together or not? I just want to be by your side as this happens. After being rejected so many times, I’ve learned to let go.”

Qi Bingying smiled without a care in the world and did not expect anything in return. That was something Han Jingru did not expect of her.

“You must be insane. Go see a doctor—there might still be a way to cure you.”

“It’s a terminal illness.” Qi Bingying raised an eyebrow and teased, “There’s only one medicine in this world that can cure me, but I can’t have it. I have no intention to cure myself, so it’s a terminal disease.”

Medicine?

Han Jingru knew that the “medicine” referred to

himself and it was indeed something she would never be able to acquire.

Meanwhile, Han Xiuyuan and Han Xiao left the Han family Villa.

The entire upper society in the Chinese District watched Han Xiuyuan's every move. There were countless informants sent out to monitor and report Han Xiuyuan's every move.

Hence, everyone knew. After Ma Yu disappeared and Han Xiuyuan got rid of the coffin, the next step would be for him to kill Han Jingru. Without Ma Yu's aid, Han Jingru was a finished man.

"Looks like Han Jingru won't be so lucky this time."

"Ultimately, a greenhorn like Han Jingru is no match for him."

"Looks like Han Jingru didn't manage to cook up a miracle this time. The Chinese District will remain under Han Xiuyuan's control after all. What a pity. Not many young men dare to oppose Han Xiuyuan directly."

"I wonder if Han Jingru has a backup plan. Anything is possible as long as he isn't dead. For all we know, he might still be able to conjure a miracle."

The upper society started to comment their opinions of this event but most people felt that Han Jingru's fate was sealed this time. After all, Han Xiuyuan had Han Xiao by his side. Han Jingru nearly died in his

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Chapter 658 Terminal Disease

hands last time. Since he could not win Han Xiao, his death was set in stone.

However, a small group of people held hopes for Han Jingru. They felt that Han Xiuyuan's reign had lasted for too long and were awaiting the dawn of a new era. They wanted to see what changes Han Jingru would make to the Chinese District.

At that point in time, one family had called for a family meeting.

This family was enemies with Han Xiuyuan and had been seeking revenge all these years. With what happened to Han Jingru, they saw an opportunity for revenge. However, this chance seemed to be slipping away. They wanted to take this opportunity to lend Han Jingru a helping hand and take revenge with his help.

However, there were voices of dissent in the family. Some felt that they should not offend Han Xiuyuan at that point in time while others felt that they should not let go of such a rare opportunity. As a result, the meeting room was in chaos.

"If we don't take this opportunity, we'll never get another chance at revenge! Are we really going to forget about the lives he's taken?" A man named Zhong Ming bellowed furiously.

"It can't be more obvious that Han Jingru is a goner now. Why should we die along with him?"

"That's right. Relying on a piece of trash like Han

Chapter 658 Terminal Disease

Jingru for revenge is a foolish idea. If he were so capable, he wouldn't need our help!"

"Zhong Ming, if you want revenge, don't drag us down with you. We have no intention of dying for no good reason."

Zhong Ming's words were met with violent opposition. Most of the people present opposed helping Han Jingru at that point in time.

"Zhong Ming, your parents were killed by Han Xiuyuan, so we can understand your desire for vengeance. However, please understand that the Zhong family can't sacrifice the lives of others for your revenge. You know how powerful Han Xiuyuan is, don't you? If we anger him, the entire Zhong family might be annihilated."

Zhong Ming's parents were killed by Han Xiuyuan when he was young and he had not let go of his hatred all this while. He vowed to seek revenge for his parents, and after lying in wait for so long, an opportunity finally came. Naturally, Zhong Ming was desperate to make use of this opportunity. However, the others were clearly unwilling to take such a risk.

"That's right. They're already dead for so long. It's time to let it go! For all you know, they might already have reincarnated!"

"I know, right? They might even have been born into a rich family and are living a better life than all of us here!"

Chapter 658 Terminal Disease

Zhong Ming was seething with rage when he heard such snarky remarks. *Of course you wouldn't care. They weren't your parents anyway!*

Zhong Ming turned to the head of the Zhong family—his grandfather. He was the one to call the shots and make the final decision as to interfere in this matter or not.

“Grandpa,” Zhong Ming called out.

The head of the family had a stern expression. *The costs outweigh the benefits and the risk is simply too high. If anything were to happen, the Zhong family will be eradicated!*

When he saw his grandfather's hesitation, Zhong Ming was flustered. He pleaded, “Grandpa, you promised to find a way to avenge my parents. This is our last chance. What are you waiting for?”

The head of the family got up and sighed. “I thought Han Jingru could create a miracle, but this youngster obviously lacks the means to follow through after that. He's no match for Han Xiuyuan and even if we interfere, we won't be able to change the result.”

When the others heard this, they smiled. Zhong Ming was the only one with a livid expression.

“Zhong Ming, let it rest. Han Xiuyuan will die someday. When that day comes, you can do whatever you want to his gravestone. Why bother doing this now?”

Chapter 658 Terminal Disease

“That’s right. We can have a disco party at his grave,” a few other men from the same generation as Zhong Ming jeered, making Zhong Ming enraged.

Zhong Ming stormed out of the meeting room and headed to his room.

A black-and-white photograph of his parents were hanging on the wall, along with their ancestral tablets. Zhong Ming got onto his knees and cried, “Mom, Dad, I’m an unfilial child. I’m too weak to seek revenge for the two of you. I’ve never cursed my lack of power like I have today!”

After a long pause, Zhong Ming raised his head bitterly. “Han Jingru, if you can kill Han Xiuyuan, I’m willing to serve you for my entire life!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On the way to Han Jingru's home, Han Xiuyuan asked Han Xiao, "If we kill Han Jingru, Mr. Yi won't let us off, will he? Lin Tong used us to kill Han Jingru in order to evade responsibility."

Han Xiao nodded. *It was simple logic. Both of us are aware of it, but we have no other choice. If we don't kill Han Jingru, Han Jingru will kill us! Offending Mr. Yi would be a better option.*

"Lin Tong is a scheming man and knows that we have no other choice." Han Xiao shrugged. He did not want to offend the leader of the Fourth Gate of the Apocalypse, Mr. Yi. That man was someone far out of Han Xiao's reach. He did not dare to imagine the consequences of offending that man.

Han Xiuyuan nodded. Since they had no other choice, there was no need to think of the consequences of offending Mr. Yi. They would cross that bridge when they came to it.

"In any case, Han Jingru must die. I won't allow this piece of trash to trample all over my dignity. I'll make sure Han Xiuzhi knows that he has no right to compete with me by killing his grandson. I'll make sure to kill him too— everyone related to Han Jingru has to die." Han Xiuyuan made sure to get rid of everyone related to Han Jingru so that there would not be concerns of others seeking revenge.

When Han Xiuyuan's car stopped at Han Jingru's home, countless calls were made.

"Han Xiuyuan has arrived."

“Han Xiuyuan has arrived at Han Jingru’s place.”

“Han Xiuyuan has arrived at his destination.”

Every rich family in the Chinese District paid attention to what was going on in this ordinary villa. Under normal circumstances, they would not give this place a second glance, but thanks to Han Jingru, this ordinary villa became the center of attention.

Bam!

Han Xiao kicked the door open. Han Jingru told Qi Bingying while seated on the sofa, “He’s here.”

Qi Bingying grabbed Han Jingru’s hand tightly and said, “Remember to protect me on the way to the afterlife. I’m scared of ghosts.”

Han Jingru gripped her hand in return. “Don’t worry. Should we meet on our way to the afterlife, I’ll make sure I’m the only ghost that can get close to you.”

Qi Bingying beamed. That was the first time she smiled so heartily since Han Jingru came to the U.S.

At that moment, Qi Bingying felt blissful and even if this was simply a final reassurance before their deaths, she was satisfied.

“Too bad I didn’t manage to do it with you before death. I’m still a virgin.” Qi Bingying sighed.

Han Jingru stared at Qi Bingying in doubt. “What do you mean?”

Qi Bingying was stunned to let the truth slip. She had pretended that she had been taken advantage of by an intoxicated Han Jingru the other day.

It didn't matter much anymore at that point. Since they were about to die anyway, it did not matter if he knew the truth.

"You were sleeping like a log back then. I simply removed my clothes and pretended to sleep with you. Nothing actually happened," Qi Bingying explained.

Han Jingru smirked. He finally knew that he did not betray Su Yimo and rejoiced.

However, Qi Bingying was unhappy to see Han Jingru smile. *Doesn't he feel like it's a pity at all? I'm such a beautiful woman!*

"Don't you feel that it's a pity? After all, I'm so pretty!" Qi Bingying sobbed.

Before Han Jingru could reply, Han Xiao and Han Xiuyuan strode into the living room.

When he saw the two of them holding hands, Han Xiuyuan scorned, "Looks like you're still in the mood for a lovey-dovey moment even though you're going to die soon."

"You really dare to kill me?" Han Jingru asked in an aloof manner. He was no match for Han Xiao, so he could only use Mr. Yi to deter him.

"To me, my pride is more important than my life. Now



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that I'm here, do you think that I'd return empty-handed?" Han Xiuyuan declared.

"Is that so? Drop the act, Han Xiuyuan. If that were the case, you wouldn't have gone to Yun City. You simply fear death. There's no need to be ashamed about it," Han Jingru mocked.

Han Xiuyuan's expression darkened. He regretted going to Yun City. If Lin Tong had appeared sooner, he would not have done something so embarrassing. Now, he was ridiculed by Han Jingru as a result.

"You sure have your way with words for a man who's about to die. Save your breath for when I send you to meet your maker," Han Xiuyuan spat.

"Mr. Yi wants to take me as his disciple. I don't need to remind you of his position in the Apocalypse, right? I'm sure you can imagine what will happen to you if you kill me?" Han Jingru threatened.

"Han Jingru, do you really think I haven't considered all of this before coming? Since I'm here, I've already prepared myself for the consequences," Han Xiuyuan laughed.

Han Jingru's heart sank. *These words didn't affect Han Xiuyuan at all!* This made him disappointed. If he were unable to drive Han Xiuyuan away with words, he would not stand a chance when it came to capabilities either.

"I'll be waiting at the afterworld to see what kind of a state you'd be in after Mr. Yi's done with you," Han

Chapter 659 Rage Of Han Jingru

Jingru jeered.

“Han Jingru, it’s good that you know your place. However, you should be waiting for a few other people in the afterlife first. For example, Han Xiuzhi, Su Yimo, and your daughter will all be joining you before me,” Han Xiuyuan sneered.

“Han Xiuyuan, this is my private affair and has nothing to do with them.” Han Jingru gritted his teeth angrily. Su Yimo and Han Xiang were innocent. He would not expect Han Xiuyuan to go after them.

“Nothing to do with them? Everyone related to you has to die! Han Jingru, you’ve underestimated me. Did you think that my power in the Chinese District came from my wealth?” Han Xiuyuan shook his head. “No! It came from the number of people I’ve killed. I never cared about who I killed—young or old. As long as they posed a threat to me, they all have to die. Even if your daughter is just an infant, I’ll kill her.”

Han Jingru’s breathing quickened. He was willing to die here, but he could not bear to imagine Han Xiang dying at such a young age.

“She’s just a child! Han Xiuyuan, there will be retribution!” Qi Bingying screamed.

“Who do you think you are? You have no right to talk to me like that. The Qi family is too cocky for its own good! Don’t worry, after you die, I’ll send your parents after you!” Han Xiuyuan declared.

“Han Xiuyuan, I’m willing to face death, but can you

Chapter 659 Rage Of Han Jingru

let Su Yimo and Han Xiang off?” Han Jingru growled sternly.

“Do you think you’re in any position to talk terms with me? Han Jingru, from the first day you set foot in the U.S., you should have seen this coming. I can tell you this right now—I’ll not only kill them, but also make sure they die a horrible death. I’ll make Su Yimo witness me strangling Han Xiang to death and tell her that you were the one who brought this upon them. I’ll make sure Su Yimo hates you before I kill her myself. Can you imagine Han Xiang’s cries as she dies? When she’s struggling in my clutches... It must be a terrible sight.”

Han Xiuyuan paused for a moment before adding, “Don’t worry, I won’t snap her neck just like that. I’ll make her go through the entire process of suffocation and enjoy the look on her small face as she slowly turns blue. Don’t worry, this will definitely happen. I’m speaking from experience.”

Han Jingru’s heart was bleeding and his chest was rising and falling heavily from anger. Han Xiuyuan’s words had driven Han Jingru to his anger point.

Suddenly, Qi Bingying let go of Han Jingru’s hand in shock because it was burning hot.

“H-Han Jingru, what’s happening to you?” *How could a human body suddenly feel so hot?* This sudden change gave Qi Bingying a fright.

Han Jingru’s eyes turned red and glared at Han Xiuyuan as he hissed, “In that case, I have no choice

Chapter 659 Rage Of Han Jingru

but to kill you.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru's sudden change frightened Qi Bingying. The look in his eyes, especially, made Qi Bingying feel as if he had turned into someone else. This was no longer the Han Jingru she knew; this was the devil.

Unlike her, Han Jingru's change did not frighten Han Xiuyuan. A mocking smile remained on his face as he stared at Han Jingru. Only when Han Xiao stood solemnly in front of him did Han Xiuyuan sense something different.

"What's going on?" Han Xiuyuan whispered to Han Xiao.

Han Xiao frowned. He, too, did not know what was going on. However, he sensed a powerful threat coming from Han Jingru, a threat that should not have existed. After all, in terms of capability, Han Jingru was no match for him.

"I don't know, so be careful," Han Xiao warned.

Although Han Xiuyuan insisted he was not afraid of death and that his dignity was more important than his life, the old man was no longer as fervent as he used to be. Perhaps he had been living a peaceful life for too long. When his life was on the line, he became afraid.

Hence, upon hearing Han Xiao's words, he quickly took a few steps back.

"Kill him," Han Xiuyuan ordered. Given Han Xiao's seriousness in facing Han Jingru, Han Xiuyuan was not going to let Han Jingru off alive.

Similarly, Han Xiao wanted to get rid of Han Jingru as quickly as possible. He could sense the threat emanating from Han Jingru growing stronger with every second. In fact, his instincts were telling him that if he let this continue, Han Jingru would kill him.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru felt as though a bonfire was burning in him. His body was filled with an energy he would soon lose control over.

Right then, Han Xiao made his move. He rushed forward like a bolt of lightning and attacked in the direction of Han Jingru's chest.

Han Jingru did not dodge the attack, and Han Xiao's punch landed right in the middle of Han Jingru's chest.

Han Xiao understood the impact of his attack. Not only would his blow make Han Jingru retreat, but it would also take away Han Jingru's ability to breathe for a moment. However, that was not what happened.

Han Jingru was like a steel wall as he remained standing at the same spot. The reaction force nearly broke Han Xiao's wrists.

"How can this be?" Han Xiao stared at Han Jingru in shock. *This is impossible. How can Han Jingru take my blow and come out unscathed?*

"Han Xiao, I ordered you to kill him. Why did you go easy on him?" Han Xiuyuan bellowed. He did not know that Han Xiao had been ruthless with the previous blow, planning to rid Han Jingru in one hit.

“Is that all you have?” At Han Jingru’s words, Han Xiao swung another punch at Han Jingru’s chest.

Like the previous attempt, this punch once again failed to hurt Han Jingru. The man remained as still as a wall.

Disbelief crept into Han Xiao’s eyes. *How did he become so powerful in such a short time? This is impossible.*

“W-What are you?” Han Xiao asked in fear.

“Are you out of strength?” Han Jingru queried.

A sense of danger hit Han Xiao like a tsunami. Instinctively, Han Xiao quickly retreated, wanting to create a greater distance between him and Han Jingru before the latter attacked.

Although Han Xiao was sure he had retreated by three meters, Han Jingru remained standing in front of him.

Cold sweat soaked Han Xiao’s back.

That meant that Han Jingru had been moving in tandem with him at a similar speed. In fact, Han Jingru might have been even quicker and more accurate in order to maintain such a precise distance from him.

“Han Xiao, what are you doing?” Han Xiuyuan roared. To him, Han Jingru was an ant that could be easily squashed by Han Xiao, but Han Xiao had not even

landed a scratch on Han Jingru until now. He found it unacceptable.

Only Han Xiao knew what turmoil he was going through.

While he could not come up with an explanation as to why Han Jingru had an exponential increase in strength, there was something he was sure of. Han Jingru now was no longer as weak as he was the last time they exchanged blows. Han Xiao just could not figure out how the man had become stronger.

“It looks like I’ll be killing you today.” The corner of Han Jingru’s lips curled into a smile. In Han Xiao’s eyes, that eerie smile was so cold that it even chilled his bones.

Thump!

A loud noise resonated in the room.

Like a cannonball, Han Xiao’s body flew. He crashed onto the wall, and the entire villa shook.

Upon witnessing the sight, Han Xiuyuan’s eyes widened in disbelief.

How is that possible?

How can this be?

Han Xiao was sent flying with one punch from Han Jingru! Shouldn’t his attack be as strong as a three-year-old’s for Han Xiao?



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Once again, like a phantom, Han Jingru came close to Han Xiao and stood in front of him.

Even Qi Bingying, as an observer of the fight, could not see what Han Jingru had done. He was like a ghost that had teleported to Han Xiao.

“How would you like to die?” Han Jingru inquired in a frigid tone.

Han Xiao shook his head, evidently unwilling to admit defeat. *He's someone I could control just a while ago. How did he become so powerful overnight?*

“No, this is impossible. Why are you so powerful now?” Han Xiao huffed.

“He shouldn't have angered me, and he shouldn't have used Han Xiang against me.” Even until now, Han Jingru could not explain why he had suddenly gained such power. However, he was well aware of his situation: Han Xiuyuan had angered him, thereby awakening the power in him.

Han Jingru sent a kick to Han Xiao's chest. As the entire house was made of wood, the force from his kick set Han Xiao crashing through the walls. Han Xiao instantly spat out blood.

The commotion led the informants outside the villa to immediately alert the man behind the scene.

Everyone was sure that Han Jingru was doomed. Han Xiao was an excellent fighter and the noise that came from the inside of the villa was deafening. There was

Chapter 660 You Should Not Have Angered Me

no way Han Jingru could be alive.

“I never thought Han Jingru would die in this way. It’ll be a miracle if his body is still fully intact.”

“Once again, Han Xiuyuan proves that he’s not one to be provoked. Anyone who goes against him is bound for tragedy.”

“Now that I think about it, Han Jingru is a joke. This is a world where heroes are only made so when they succeed. He had gifted Han Xiuyuan so confidently but he ended up dying by Han Xiuyuan’s hands.”

These people mocking Han Jingru did not realize that Han Xiao was the one who was dying.

Han Xiuyuan was dumbfounded. This was a scene vastly different from the one he had imagined. Not even in his dreams had Han Xiuyuan thought Han Xiao would be no match for Han Jingru.

How did this useless man become so powerful all of a sudden?

“I now know why Mr. Yi wants to take you in as his disciple. You’re talented,” Han Xiao uttered in despair. Everyone in Apocalypse had been doubtful of Mr. Yi taking him in. No one knew why he had taken in an ordinary person, but now that Han Xiao had witnessed Han Jingru’s capability, he came to understand Mr. Yi’s decision.

Under normal circumstances, Han Jingru would have been curious about the meaning of Han Xiao’s words.

Chapter 660 You Should Not Have Angered Me

At this moment, however, he only had one thought in his mind—to kill Han Xiao and Han Xiuyuan. That was the only way he could protect Su Yimo and Han Xiang.

“Die.” At that, Han Jingru punched Han Xiao’s temple.

The spot that he punched turned concave in the shape of a knuckle. It was proof of how hard the impact was. Before Han Xiao could close his eyes, he had slumped onto the floor.

He’s dead?

Just like that?

Han Xiuyuan stared at the unmoving Han Xiao, stupefied. This was the man who had helped him to his current position. Han Xiuyuan had never thought that Han Xiao would die in this way.

Han Xiuyuan had thought that only time would kill Han Xiao. Han Xiao was a powerful man; barely anyone in this world was his match.

But now...

“W-What are you doing?” Han Xiuyuan shrieked upon coming back to his senses when he saw Han Jingru walking toward him.

“Only your death will secure Yimo and Han Xiang’s safety,” Han Jingru muttered.

“Y-You can’t kill me. Your grandfather won’t let you kill

Chapter 660 You Should Not Have Angered Me

me.” Han Xiuyuan retreated until he hit the wall. He now had nowhere to go.



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