

"Miss Xiaoxing, more news about Han Jingru and Su Yimo's matter has appeared." Yang Meng went to the living room excitedly halfway through making dinner.

All women loved gossip, no matter the magnitude of it. So something that shook the whole of Yun City would of course be the center of attention for the ladies, including Mi Xiaoxing.

"He's a shameless guy. I don't think it's going to be a plot twist this time." Mi Xiaoxing said in disdain.

"Oh, it's not a plot twist, but someone said Su Yimo hadn't consummated her marriage with Han Jingru even after three years." Yang Meng said.

Mi Xiaoxing sneered. "I wouldn't allow a loser like that to even touch me. Su Yimo's smart. This piece of trash deserves everything he is facing and more."

"Is Han Jingru really that evil, Miss Xiaoxing?" Yang Meng asked in doubt. She didn't know what happened between this guy and Su Yimo, but she felt sorry for him, since he had been mocked for three years.



"Haven't you heard about the kind of place Golden Bridge City is? Any men who go there are scum." Mi Xiaoxing said.

Yang Meng nodded. "True, but news that attack Han Jingru keep on appearing right after the divorce. Someone must be trying to smear him." She said.

"No surprises there. The more infamous Han Jingru gets, the less impact Su Yimo would feel. Do you think Su Yimo wouldn't marry again?" Mi Xiaoxing smiled. She had only heard some rumors regarding this. But when it had gotten to this point, she could guess what the Su Family was getting at. After hearing that the ones who spread these news were Jiang Yan's friends, it brought a whole new level of interpretation into this matter.

"Keep on making dinner. This has nothing to do with you, so don't get too concerned over it." Mi Xiaoxing reminded.

"Sure." Yang Meng smiled before going back to the kitchen.

When Mi Xiaoxing scrolled through her phone, she saw that her friends were talking



about this and calling Han Jingru as the worst f\*ckboy. She knew this matter had impacted Yun City a lot.

Back in Peninsula Hotel, Han Tong had reserved the whole place for herself, for she did not want to be disturbed. She would never allow any unrelated person to appear in a place she was living in, nor did she want to see someone like that when she goes out.

Equality between humans didn't apply to her, for she thought everyone were just maggots who crawled beneath her. Maggots, of course, had no right to live in the same place as she did.

"Miss, Han Jingru divorced Su Yimo to protect the Su Family, I think." Han Qing told her.

"What a loyal loser, though I wouldn't have even cared about that family. Attacking them would just dirty my hands." Han Tong derided. She was an arrogant person who would even ask her opponent to be on a certain level to even spar with her. The Su Family was just a small family in Yun City. She wouldn't deign to attack such an inconsequential entity.



Han Qing smiled. "He thinks he's so important for you. You being here is already an honor for him, miss."

"Too bad father had asked me to not kill him, or I would have gotten this over with a long time ago." Han Tong sighed helplessly. Her father told her to not kill among each other, for that was a taboo in the Han Family. In her eyes, a loser like Han Jingru wasn't her family. Even if they shared the same bloodline, she wouldn't admit he was her family.

"If he refuses to change his name, does that mean we have to waste all our time on him? You can't stay in a lowly place like this, miss." Even though she was a servant, Han Qing thought the whole of China was nothing, let alone Yun City. She thought that Han Tong being here was an insult to the miss herself.

"I will make sure he changes his name. If he insists on wasting my time, I don't mind killing him though. Most I'll get is a scolding from father." Han Tong said darkly.

Suddenly, Han Jia rushed into the room without even knocking on the door.







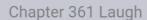


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"I have told you many times to knock on the door before you come in, Han Jia." Han Tong grumbled.

Han Jia didn't care that his sister was angry. With a smile on his face, he went to her side. "We used to sleep in the same room, Han Tong. You don't have to dwell on this, do you?"

"We were kids back then, but now we're adults. I can't stand naked in front of you." Han Tong glared at him.

"Hehe." Han Jia smiled awkwardly. "What's your opinion on her, Han Tong?" His phone was showing Su Yimo's picture. From the looks of it, this was taken furtively.

"It's not like you to tell me about the woman you want to play with." Han Tong said in surprise.

"This is Su Yimo, Han Tong." Han Jia gulped. He was interested in Su Yimo.

Han Tong frowned. "I didn't know you're interested in used goods, especially the one used by Han Jingru."



"Didn't you hear the latest news, Han Tong?" Han Jia asked in surprise.

"What's the news?" Han Tong was perplexed.

"She might have married Han Jingru for three years, but he had never slept with her. She might be divorced, but she's still a virgin." Han Jia said.

Han Tong and Han Qing were stunned to hear the news. He didn't even sleep with his wife after three years of marriage? Three years?

Han Tong guffawed, and even Han Qing squealed in amusement.

"Oh my god, Han Jingru's a big loser. He didn't even sleep with his own wife?" Han Tong wiped the tear off the corner of her eye, for she laughed too hard.

Han Qing crouched on the ground with her hands on her belly. "My stomach's reeling from laughing too hard, miss. How did he manage to get so far? He's such a loser."

"This can't be fake, can it?" Han Tong



couldn't believe it. It had been three years. Even if it was possible that their relationship wasn't well, it was too much to say that they hadn't consummated their marriage yet.

"It's true. I went to confirm this." Han Jia said seriously. He wouldn't be interested in something Han Jingru had used for three years, but he was getting curious after the news was leaked. He wanted to confirm it, and there was only one way to do it.

Han Tong shook her head and said, "Now I understand why father wants him to change his name. A loser like him is an embarrassment for the Han Family. Go and do what you want if you like. I have to warn you that we are in China, so don't break the laws here. If you can, try to get her to sleep with you on her own." Han Tong reminded him. Han Jia could do anything in the US because the Han Family had a lot of connections. They did not have the same advantage here. If he committed a crime, it would be hard to settle things.

"I am not trying to vent my lust now, Han Tong. Now I'm at a higher level. Conquering her soul will come first, then her body. That'll give me a better sense of achievement.



Don't you worry." Han Jia smiled.

Han Tong nodded. If that was the case, she didn't need to worry about anything.

Han Qing got up from the floor after Han Jia had left. A hint of sadness showed in her eyes, because she had shared skinship with him before this. Even though she had never thought of becoming Han Jia's woman, Han Qing would still feel jealous every time she heard him talking about some other women.

"Are you feeling sad, Han Qing?" Han Tong asked.

Panic showed in her eyes, and she lowered her head. "I-I'm not, miss. I'm not feeling sad."

Han Tong smiled. "I know the thing between you and Han Jia, but you should know where you stand. He was just playing with you. You shouldn't think he would fall for you. You're just our family's servant."

"I understand, miss. I have not once dreamed that the young master would fall for me." Han Qing said.





"That's great then. Don't worry. Even if you're just our servant, I would marry you off to someone nice. They have to have a net worth of over a hundred million before they can even consider marrying you." Han Tong said.

"Thank you, miss."



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Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman came out from the company hand in hand after their work was done. It was normal, since they had shared many years of friendship, and it wasn't jarring that two women were holding hands as they walked around. The same thing couldn't be said for men.

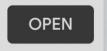
Shen Zhuoman was taken aback when she saw a luxury car stopping in front of the company. She didn't think the owner was here for her, but it was unbelievable that someone was here for Su Yimo right after her divorce was announced.

"You still got it, Yimo. Someone's coming after you right after your divorce." Shen Zhuomans smiled.

Any other women would feel happy over this, but Su Yimo thought this wasn't a happy occasion. Instead, it would bring a lot of troubles for her. Even if she was divorced, that was done out of Han Jingru's wish to protect her. She wouldn't accept any other men's pursuit now.

Han Jia was standing beside the door. A handsome man and a luxury car quickly became a scene everyone would stop to





look. Many female staffs of the company were envious of Su Yimo. Everyone wanted their boyfriend to be rich and handsome, but they knew the man was here for their chairperson. All they could do was stand by and watch.

Han Jia went to buy a new car to woo Su Yimo. A car like this was nothing to him. He had dozens of luxury cars back in his garage in the US, most of them limited edition. Han Jia was someone who had driven all of the top luxury cars in the world.

Han Jia went up confidently when he saw Su Yimo. Even though she was already gorgeous enough in the photo, Han Jia thought she was a lot prettier in the flesh.

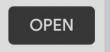
That loser Han Jingru must have used up all his luck in marrying a woman like her.

"Hello, Miss Su, nice to meet you. You can call me Jia." Han Jia introduced himself.

"I don't know you, and I don't plan on dating for now. Thank you for your interest though." Su Yimo said calmly.

Han Jia smiled. Even though he was





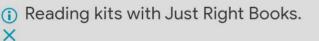
blatantly rejected, that did not mar his spirits. He was an arrogant person who thought he could play with all kinds of women like they were dancing in the palm of his hand. If he was rejected, he'd wait patiently and spend some money to get them.

"I can understand your feeling, Miss Su. Not only did a loser like him become a live-in son-in-law, he even betrayed you. I can teach him a lesson on your behalf if you want me to." Han Jia smiled.

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru was infamous in Yun City after her mother had slandered him. However, she didn't care how anyone else saw him. To her, Han Jingru would always be the man who was loving and loyal to her.

"No need for that. I'll be leaving if you have no further matters to discuss." Su Yimo tried to go around him.

Han Jia's eyes glinted coldly, and he blocked her again. "I just want a chance, Miss Su. I am a thousand times better than Han Jingru. No, a loser like him has no right to even compete with me.





"Sorry." Su Yimo didn't want to talk too much, and she went around him again.

Han Jia didn't stop her anymore, since being clingy was not his style.

When he saw her going into the car and left, Han Jia said angrily, "Trying to get away from me? In your dreams! I have time to play with you. The harder you are to conquer, the more accomplished I'll feel."

Shen Zhuoman had a look of envy on her face. "The guy is handsome, Yimo. Look at his car; he must be rich. Aren't you even moved?"

"Do you have to ask that kind of rhetorical question?" Su Yimo asked. Shen Zhuoman was clear about how deep her love for Han Jingru was. That question was redundant.

Shen Zhuoman smiled awkwardly. "I was just joking. I know you guys are super in love. Can't you let me at least fantasize a bit?"

"Fantasize about what?" Su Yimo asked in confusion.



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Chapter 362 I Am A Thousand Times Better Than That Loser





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Shen Zhuoman was taken aback. About what? Of course about you being together with some other guy, then I'll have a chance to be with Han Jingru. She didn't say it out loud, of course.

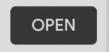
"It's nothing. I'm just saying." Shen Zhuoman quickly hid her thoughts by changing the topic. "How do you think Pingying would look today? She gave me a scare last time. My god, she was so pretty, I felt ashamed."

Su Yimo smiled when that incident back then was mentioned. Qi Pingying was gorgeous after she took her glasses off. Even Su Yimo didn't think she could top her in terms of looks. However, since she was her friend, Su Yimo wouldn't feel threatened. Instead, she was happy, since it would be easier for Qi Pingying to marry into a good family if she was pretty.

Su Yimo had always wanted her friend to marry into a good family since they were in school. Qi Pingying wouldn't have to suffer for life.

"I'd want her to not wear any glasses. That'd make it easier for her to get a boyfriend." Su Yimo said.





"Easy? She's going to get droves of men after her." Shen Zhuoman sighed and continued, "She's not like me. No matter how much I dress up, I'd still lose out to you two. Looks like I'm fated to be single for life."

Su Yimo smiled at her. "I heard someone's been receiving a lot of flowers lately. Who's the man?"

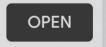
Shen Zhuoman blushed at the mention of that. "He can't be compared to Han Jingru. Flowers can't move me, you know. I have seen a lot over the years."

"Yeah, bullshit. Do you think I don't know about your dating experience these years?" Su Yimo said. "Just date him if he's okay for you. If you keep on being single, I'll drag you to a church and make you a nun there."

"I'm dragging you and Pingying with me if I have to be a nun. Forget about marriage."
Shen Zhuoman said aggressively.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at their dining place as they chatted the time away.

Qi Pingying was wearing glasses again. She only needed to show her best side in front of



Han Jingru. Other men's opinion was immaterial for her, and she didn't have to attract unwanted attention to herself.

"Oh, why did you wear your glasses again, Pingying?" Even though Qi Pingying would steal everyone's attention after taking her glasses away, Shen Zhuoman still found it saddening to see her friend taking the low-profile route again. She knew Qi Pingying liked Han Jingru, so if no other man could move her, she would threaten Su Yimo and Han Jingru's relationship.

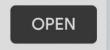
"I got used to it. Glasses make me feel safer." Qi Pingying smiled.

Su Yimo didn't know about Qi Pingying's affection toward Han Jingru, so she said, "Men like pretty things. They won't fall for you if you cover your beauty up. Don't you want to fall in love sometime?"

"The right person will love me even if I wear my glasses. If he only lusts over my looks, will he even love me when I become old?" Qi Pingying asked.

Qi Pingying had a great point, and Su Yimo couldn't argue with it, so she nodded. "That's





not wrong. But with your looks, you can stay this way until your fifties if you take good care of your skin."

"What happened between you and Han Jingru? Why the sudden divorce?" Qi Pingying asked curiously.

That question made Shen Zhuoman nervous. She was worried Qi Pingying might ask this, since this was the best chance for the latter to weasel her way in.

"It's nothing, That's a fake divorce. They're just fooling around. Their love is strong and nobody can break it." Shen Zhuoman said.



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Shen Zhuoman was trying to dissuade Qi Pingying from asking, but she didn't falter. Qi Pingying knew how difficult her task was, for this relationship wasn't something that could be interrupted by mere words. Han Jingru loved Su Yimo more than anything else to boot.

Qi Pingying might have approached Han Jingru to ask for his help, but the more she talked to him, the more she fell for his charm. Her motive for approaching him slowly changed with time.

Sometimes she would even ask herself if she loved him, but there was no answer. However, it was also precisely that that she knew her purpose had changed. Qi Pingying no longer only wanted to use Han Jingru.

Shen Zhuoman started most of the conversations during dinner so they wouldn't talk about Han Jingru.

After they were done with dinner, Shen Zhuoman sent Qi Pingying back to the hotel and asked Su Yimo to go home and rest.

Su Yimo would feel empty every time she thought of home. She could never see Han



Jingru there anymore, so she didn't feel like that place was her home.

She finally knew how important Han Jingru was for her. He had since taken an irreplaceable position in her heart, becoming even more important than Jiang Yan or Su Wenlun.

Even after going back to the villa, Su Yimo stood outside the door for the longest time. She knew if she entered that door, her longing for Han Jingru would overwhelm and wash everything away from her.

"Why are you just standing out here, Yimo?" When Ho Ting saw her after coming back from taking out the trash, she said in surprise.

"This place doesn't feel like home anymore, Aunt Ho." Su Yimo said, tears welling up in her eyes.

Ho Ting sighed. A house without Han Jingru wasn't a home for Su Yimo.

"You should go in. He will come back eventually." Ho Ting said.



Su Yimo nodded before going into the villa. Once again, she spent the night being sleepless.

Back in his place, Han Jingru woke up at six as usual. After waking up at six for three years, he would still get up at the same time even without an alarm. That sound was engraved into his soul and he would never forget it.

Han Jingru was going to have his morning jog again after washing himself up. After opening his door, the door opposite from his house was opened too.

Mi Xiaoxing was wearing a tracksuit, while her expression turned sour when she saw Han Jingru.

"Do you wake up at six to jog on Saturdays too?" Han Jingru asked. Since they bumped into each other, keeping quiet would seem awkward.

However, talking to her just made things more awkward, since Mi Xiaoxing ignored him. The air became heavier when they went into the elevator together. The cramped space they shared seemed to be pressing



down on them.

"It's going to be interesting if the elevator breaks down at this time." Han Jingru smiled, but instead of speaking to her, he seemed like he was mumbling to himself.

"Shut up. Don't jinx us." Mi Xiaoxing said unhappily. The last thing she had wanted was to get stuck in an elevator with Han Jingru. That would be a nightmare for her.

Mi Xiaoxing might think differently if she knew he was her boss though.

After the elevator reached the first floor, Mi Xiaoxing breathed a sigh of relief, for she was worried Han Jingru's might come true.

She quickly went outside right after the door had opened, not wanting to stay even for a moment longer.

Han Jingru still chose to jog within the neighborhood. Since there was no place like the mountain, so he didn't need to choose any route here. Besides, without Su Yimo here, he wouldn't even spare a look even if the world's grandest view was before him. Without his beloved beside him, any view in









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this world was meaningless.

Mi Xiaoxing despised Han Jingru. She even kept an eye out to see if she would bump into the man after she was done with her jog. When she didn't see him, Mi Xiaoxing quickly went into the elevator.

Mi Xiaoxing started becoming nervous as the door slowly closed, for she was worried someone might enter the elevator. When the door had fully closed, Mi Xiaoxing relaxed herself, and she thought the world brightened up.

Yang Meng had prepared breakfast when she came back home. The former was looking at her laptop on the dining table with a frown appearing on her face.

"What's wrong? Why the frown so early in the morning? You'll get wrinkles fast." Mi Xiaoxing asked Yang Meng.

"Who's our boss, Miss Xiaoxing? I couldn't find out anything about him." Yang Meng asked Mi Xiaoxing in doubt. She didn't know much about Rumo Real Estate before this, but now that she was going to work there, Yang Meng had to know something about it.



When she tried to look up info on the company, the chairman's name was missing. Zhong Ji held the authority there, but he was not their boss.

"Are you stupid? Did you forget the backer of Rumo Real Estate I told you about?" Mi Xiaoxing said helplessly.

"I didn't. It's Yanjing's Han Family, right? I looked up on them too. Oh my god, they're powerful, though I wonder who our boss is. What power does he hold in the Han Family, I wonder." Yang Meng asked.

Mi Xiaoxing took a swig of the porridge.
"From what I know, the chairman has never shown himself in Yun City. He handed everything to Zhong Ji. I guess he's controlling everything from behind the curtains and tell Zhong Ji about his orders."

"He didn't come to Yun City for a big project like the western district? Can he be at ease if he just hands it to Zhong Ji?" Yang Meng asked.

"We might think it's a big investment, but it's probably nothing for him. It's not weird that he doesn't care about this. Though I believe



we'll see him soon." Anticipation showed itself on Mi Xiaoxing's expression.

"Why?" Yang Meng asked curiously.

Mi Xiaoxing rolled her eyes at this question. She couldn't even get the answer for a simple question like this? "You're really silly. Yun City has been struck by something big. As the company's chairman, he has to show himself. Do you think he would let Zhong Ji go against the Han Group himself?" Mi Xiaoxing said.

Yang Meng was hit by the eureka moment, then she felt she was stupid. Bitterly, she said, "I wouldn't know anything if not for you, Miss Xiaoxing. Thanks to you, I understand a lot more things now."

Mi Xiaoxing smiled. "Nothing is wrong with being naïve. That's a great thing actually. I can't be as innocent as you are. It's a pity that naïvete has become stupidity in this society. You'd be easily duped, so you have to look out."

"I'll rest easy as long as you are here, Miss Xiaoxing. I don't have to look out for myself." Yang Meng replied naively.

"I can't stay by your side for life. You know I have to get a boyfriend. What if I fall in love with the chairman when he shows up?" Mi Xiaoxing smiled.

Yang Meng went to her with a grin and hugged her arm warmly. "The chairman will fall for you, Miss Xiaoxing. You're super pretty! By then, you'll be our lady boss."

Mi Xiaoxing was just fantasizing for now, since she didn't know how the chairman looked like. However, she thought this might be possible if she had the chance to approach the chairman. She did have the advantage both in looks and body.

"I'll get you a rich boyfriend if I manage to become the lady boss." Mi Xiaoxing said.

Yang Meng wasn't someone who'd do anything with a motive, so she wouldn't set the bar too high for her boyfriend. All she needed was for him to love her. His wealth wasn't what she would consider. All she needed was for him to keep on striving better and work hard with her.

"I don't need a rich guy, Miss Xiaoxing. I think Mr. Han's nice. He looks like a good guy who



won't flirt around." Yang Meng said.

At the mention of 'Mr. Han,' a look of unbridled disgust appeared on Mi Xiaoxing's face.



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"Listen to me, Yang Meng. Don't get too comfy with him. He's just pretending to be a nice guy to dupe girls like you." Mi Xiaoxing reminded Yang Meng.

"Why do you hate him so much, Miss Xiaoxing?" Yang Meng asked in confusion. Mi Xiaoxing hated Han Jingru's guts from the moment they saw him. However, Yang Meng thought Han Jingru did nothing wrong. Different from all the other men, he wouldn't look at them indecently.

Yang Meng liked men like that, but Mi Xiaoxing seemed to have opposite sentiments.

Mi Xiaoxing didn't know why she hated him either. She tended to chase after the limelight. Even though she didn't admit it, Mi Xiaoxing wanted to be the center of attention no matter where she went. However, Han Jingru didn't even look at her the first time they met, and that annoyed her. She reflexively thought he was pretending to be a gentleman. A wolf in sheep's skin like him was regarded as dangerous by Mi Xiaoxing.

That was how women were like. Look at her



too much, she would think the guy was a pervert; but if she was ignored, she would think the guy was just pretending to be a gentleman.

"How long have we known each other?" Mi Xiaoxing asked Yang Meng.

Mi Xiaoxing was Yang Meng's senior during their schooling days. There was one time where Mi Xiaoxing helped her get through a relationship involving a f\*ckboy. Since then, they became best friends. That was back in high school, so it had been many years since.

Mi Xiaoxing continued when her friend kept quiet, "When have I ever been wrong? Have I been wrong about the men who used to woo you?"

"Nope." Yang Meng said.

"There's that then. I did not judge them wrongly, nor will I judge Mr. Han wrongly. He's just pretending to be nice, but I know he has a bigger plan." Mi Xiaoxing said.

Yang Meng was convinced, and she nodded. "Okay, I'll listen to you then. I won't get too



close to him."

After that, someone suddenly knocked on their door. They looked at each other in puzzlement. Aside from their parents, nobody knew they lived here, so it was weird that someone was knocking on their door.

"Are your parents coming?"

"Are your parents coming?"

They asked each other at the same time, so it was obvious that the one who knocked was not their parents.

When Yang Meng went to look through the peephole, she saw Han Jingru standing outside. "It's Mr. Han, Miss Xiaoxing." She said softly.

Mi Xiaoxing stood up and went to the door. She stood in front of Yang Meng before opening it. "What?" Mi Xiaoxing said coldly.

"This is your delivery. I saw it, so I took it for you. You're welcome." After handing the delivery to Mi Xiaoxing, he went back to his home.



The delivery belonged to Yang Meng. Mi Xiaoxing didn't think too much, and she handed it to her. However, when she changed her clothes and went to the supermarket for some grocery shopping with Yang Meng, she saw that there was her parcel too. Han Jingru took Yang Meng's but ignored hers, so that made her hate him even more.

Han Jingru was just pranking Mi Xiaoxing. It was a little revenge toward her enmity toward him.

Qing Yun will be released from the slammer today. That guy has been locked up for a while over a molestation case. I wonder if he's learned his lesson.

It didn't take long for Qing Yun to come out after Han Jingru came to prison.

When Qing Yun saw Han Jingru, he burst into tears and held on to Han Jingru's leg as he bawled. That stupefied the prison officers. They thought, *Is this guy mad?* 

"You're finally here, Jingru. You won't believe how much I've suffered inside. I was almost gangbanged." Qing Yun was a mess of tears,











looking like a dejected man.

"You deserved it. The thing you did was disgusting, even for the prisoners." Han Jingru said in disgust. Even though everyone inside were criminals, there was a differentiation between them. A shameless man like Qing Yun would be trashed around inside.

"I didn't do it, Jingru. I was framed. They seduced me first! But after I copped a feel and didn't have the money to pay up, they accused me of molestation. That was a consensual act!" Qing Yun vented his helplessness.

"There's no free lunch in this world. Do you think you're the most handsome guy in this world? Not every woman has to throw themselves at you, you know?" Han Jingru said.

Qing Yun sighed. "If I look like you, Jingru, I wouldn't just have a couple of women around me, but a harem. Though it's a pity that there's a big gap between us in looks."

Han Jingru smiled in amusement. This guy knows how to butter up people better now.

Must be because of the need to



survive inside.

"Nobody can harm you with how skillful you are." Han Jingru said calmly.

Qing Yun didn't show any hint that told that he was anything more. Unhesitatingly, he said, "I can beat everyone in there, Jingru, but they're crafty. And they form groups too. I can't fight against them alone. Don't worry though, I sent all those hits right back at them. I didn't let you down."

"That has nothing to do with me. Don't drag me into this. Do this one more time, and you're getting out of Yun City. Don't tell anyone we know each other." Han Jingru warned.

"I won't do it anymore, I swear. If anyone throws themselves at me, I'll see what they want before I cop a feel." Qing Yun said fearfully.

Someone came out from the slammer not long after Han Jingru and Qing Yun had left. The moment he came out, he called Molan. "Mr. Mo, nothing has happened inside. He gets beaten up every day, but not once did he counter them. I don't think anything's



#### Chapter 364 Qing Yun Got Released

special about him."

"Okay, the money's in your account now. Take your wife to get her treatment. Tell me if you need anything more." Molan said.

"Thank you, Mr. Mo. I'll do anything you ask of me from now on."

Han Jingru went to Mojo after he sent Qing Yun back to his home.

"How is it?" He asked Molan.

"Nothing happened, aside from him getting beaten up all day." Molan shrugged helplessly. Han Jingru had asked him to send someone to keep an eye on Qing Yun after the latter was sent into the slammer. He wanted to observe Qing Yun's situation inside, but nothing was gleaned.

This was just a simple test by Han Jingru. He had never expected Qing Yun to expose himself quickly, so Han Jingru wasn't disappointed. "The deeper he hides, the more complex this whole thing is."

"If you think he's dangerous, why don't just kill him? Why the hassle?" Molan asked in



Chapter 364 Qing Yun Got Released

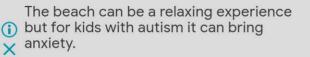
# puzzlement.

"Maybe I can get something out from him. He must have approached me for some reason, so we can't kill him just yet." Han Jingru said. He was thinking about Yanjing's Han Family. There was an unknown enemy there. Shi Yan had told him that the priest's appearance back then might have been arranged by the family's enemy. Han Jingru had to get to the bottom of this, for it might be related to Han Xiuzhi.

Han Jingru's hunch told him that Qing Yun might be related to the unknown enemy when the latter approached him on purpose. The priest Qing Yun pretended to be was something very curious. Han Jingru thought the priest back then was related to Qing Yun.

Molan would never interfere with Han Jingru's decision. He trusted that Han Jingru could do this himself, but he was worried about something.

"Jingru, I heard that a lot of people are trying to woo Yimo. You have to do something about this. I will only recognize her as your wife." Molan said.





#### Chapter 364 Qing Yun Got Released

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. Molan was the first to witness his love with Su Yimo, and he was a loyal man himself. It was natural that he didn't want to see anything happen between them.

"I believe in her, and you should too." Han Jingru said.

"You have no idea how many of them want to woo her. I've investigated, and all the idiots are trying to approach her." Molan cursed out of annoyance. for he was worried about this matter.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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There were a lot of people eyeing Su Yimo in Yun City now. Molan wasn't trying to scare him.

Su Yimo had a lot of clout as Yun City's top beauty. Even though rumor had it that someone prettier than her had shown up, most didn't really see her. To them, Su Yimo was still the top beauty.

The Su Family's company was also developing well in Yun City. As its chairperson, Su Yimo would have even more suitors. A beautiful, successful, and single woman would of course have her own suitors.

The point here was that Jiang Yan had spread the news that she was still a virgin. Someone as perfect as Su Yimo was still a virgin was just impeccable for all the men.

Han Jingru didn't care about this though. He trusted Su Yimo, for they had gone through three years together, so not everyone could get in their way.

Mojo opened its doors for business at nine in the evening, but there was a long line when it was eight thirty. No other nightclub

in Yun City could do this.

"We have to have fun tonight, Xiaoxing. To celebrate you getting a job."

"Even though Rumo Real Estate is not a great choice now, I trust that a capable person like you would make something out of yourself in the company."

"Don't forget about us when you are successful."

Mi Xiaoxing came to Mojo with her friends tonight to celebrate. If it was up to her, she would refuse any useless socializing, so it was rare for her to let her hair down in a nightclub.

Tonight was different though. Her friends held a bit of power in the other big companies in Yun City. Mi Xiaoxing treated them as a way to have a backup plan. It was unknown if Rumo Real Estate could survive in the fight against the Han Group. If anything were to happen, Mi Xiaoxing could use these friends to find a new job for herself quickly.

Mi Xiaoxing had been careful her whole life.



She would make a backup plan and the backup plan for the backup plan in anything she did. Most men didn't even have that kind of ambition like hers.

"Ah, you guys jest. I am just an employee, but you guys hold a lot of power in your hands." Mi Xiaoxing smiled. She was buttering them up, since they only had a modicum of power in their companies, not some heavyweight like Mi Xiaoxing drew them out to be.

Her friends were flattered and they smiled happily. One of the men were exceptionally passionate towards her. Obviously, he liked her. "Why did you suddenly go to Rumo Real Estate, Xiaoxing? Don't you know that company's dead?" He asked.

"I'm trying to train myself, Qin Zhao. A company in crisis will give me an opportunity to learn more." Mi Xiaoxing said.

Qin Zhao smiled. "I don't see a lot of women working hard like you nowadays. Aren't you worried you might be single forever with how aggressive you are?"

Mi Xiaoxing knew Qin Zhao liked her, but she



wouldn't like a man like him. Though since he had some connections, she wouldn't show her distaste for him, since his connections were important for her.

"I just want to work right now. Dating can be saved for later." Mi Xiaoxing said.

The people lining up outside came in gradually when Mojo was open for business. Since the place was not open for reservations, Mi Xiaoxing spent a lot of time before she managed to snag one spot.

She didn't bring Yang Meng because this place wasn't suited for a naïve girl like her. Mi Xiaoxing didn't want her to be corrupted by a dark place like this.

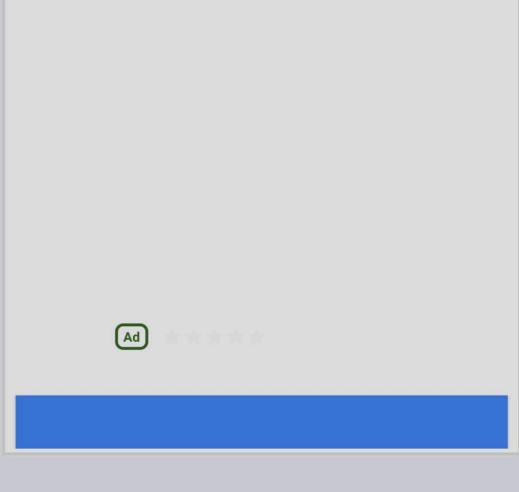
Han Jingru was standing with Molan on the VIP spot on the second floor. When he saw the crowd bustling in, Han Jingru smiled at Molan. "This must be the most bustling nightclub in Yun City. You must make a lot in a day."

"Business is hard. I can't make much from selling booze." Molan said guiltily.

Han Jingru looked at Molan, feeling









unimpressed. He knew alcohol could rake in a lot of profit. Even if Han Jingru didn't research it, he knew a bottle of wine that costed a couple hundred yuan would flip for at least ten times when it's sold in a nightclub.

"Don't worry, I am not asking you to pay, so don't pretend to be poor." Han Jingru said in disdain.

Molan smiled awkwardly. "I don't make much, really."

"Huh?" Han Jingru suddenly grunted in surprise when he looked down.

"Did you see someone you know?" Molan asked curiously.

"A neighbor. Didn't think she would come here." Han Jingru said in shock. Mi Xiaoxing appearing here was unexpected. Is an aloof girl like her actually a wild one?

Molan saw Mi Xiaoxing and her friends when he looked in his direction. Mi Xiaoxing was of course the one who stood out the most. He smiled. "Your neighbor's pretty. You didn't make a move on her, did you?"



"I can't do that. She hates me, and the girl thinks I am a loser." Han Jingru smiled bitterly.

A loser?Molan was flabbergasted.Someone thinks of Jingru as a loser?

Putting Han Jingru's identity aside, his looks alone were enough for everyone to think he was no loser.

"Looks like she has some standards when choosing her partner, though she does have the chips to make the demand." Molan said.

"This woman has great ambitions. She's working at Rumo Real Estate now, and do you know why?" Han Jingru said.

Molan was stunned. What a coincidence. She's now Han Jingru's employee, and the girl calls her boss a loser?

"I'm not interested in why she chose to work at your place; What I am interested about is how she'll look when she finds out her boss is the loser she thought." Molan smiled.

After the first batch of customers had come in, the nightclub's soft music started



becoming louder and faster. The lighting became a lot dimmer, and a moment later, everyone became a dancing queen.

Mi Xiaoxing was ragged to the dance floor. With her looks and figure, she was quickly surrounded by men who wanted to approach and flirt with her.

Being surrounded by men on the dance floor was an honor most women who were looking for fun wanted. And nobody could compete with Mi Xiaoxing for the honor tonight.

However, the feeling most women liked was loathed by Mi Xiaoxing. The men's approach and bodily touch was making her skin crawl.

"Qin Zhao, haven't you like Mi Xiaoxing for a long time? Tonight's a good chance. There are a lot of men around her, so you have to snag it, or else it'll be too late."

"You're working at the Tian family's company now, so you can woo her, right?"

"We're worried for you. Aren't you worried someone might woo her in Rumo Real Estate?"



Qin Zhao smiled. "Rumo Real Estate's finished. She wouldn't fall for anyone there. You guys should know how shrewd she is."

"I wouldn't bank my money on anything absolute. If something unexpected happens, don't say we didn't warn you."

Suddenly, a commotion happened on the dance floor. Mi Xiaoxing's buttock was groped by someone, and she immediately pushed the pervert's hand away. "What are you doing? Stay away from me!" She yelled.

"Hey, copping a feel is the bread and butter in nightclubs, cutie pie. If you can't even take this, why did you even come here today?" The guy was a punk who looked like a delinquent. Even when Mi Xiaoxing was angered, he still looked flippant.

"I came here not to get my butt groped by someone like you." Mi Xiaoxing said coldly.

The punk felt insulted by her. She's looking down on me. Why you b\*tch..

"How dare you look down on me. Do you know who I am? I might not do anything here, but damn if I can't kill you after you





# walk out from here..." The punk threatened coldly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"I don't care who you are, apologize to my friend." At the most crucial moment, Qin Zhao came forward. This was his time to shine and save a damsel in distress, of course he wouldn't pass up the chance.

The young man eyed Qin Zhao with disdain and said, "What nonsense is this?"

Qin Zhao didn't want to find fault with a little bastard like him, but in front of Mi Xiaoxing, he wouldn't back down. If he couldn't man up a little, how could he pursue Mi Xiaoxing in the future?

Qin Zhao grabbed the young man's collar in one quick motion, growling menacingly in his face, "Listen up you little bastard. I'm warning you for the last time, apologize to my friend."

The young man couldn't help but burst in rage as well. Although he didn't have money or power, he greatly valued his dignity. He even dared to admit that he lived for his dignity.

If he was humiliated in public, how would he face himself in the future?



"Go to hell. What right do you have to touch me?" The young man launched a kick at Qin Zhao's abdomen.

Qin Zhao was caught unprepared, stumbling a few steps back before toppling onto the dance floor in a heap.

Usually faced with a minor dispute that hadn't yet blown up, the Mojo authorities wouldn't intervene. After all, squabbles like this happened everyday. They'd let them handle it themselves, stepping in only if the situation worsened.

Han Jingru and Molan both were on the top floor, observing the whole situation with hawk eyes.

"The hero saving a damsel in distress. It's a shame this particular hero isn't very capable." Molan chuckled, then stared pointedly at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru didn't move a muscle. His current mentality was the same as the previous morning's when he encountered Mi Xiaoxing in the middle of an argument with some people in the unit downstairs. All this was none of his business.



Seeing Han Jingru remain unmoving, Molan continued saying, "She is, anyway, still your neighbor. Aren't you going to lend her a hand?"

"I'm just a d\*\*\* anyway, even if-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Jingru's phone suddenly rang with an incoming call. It was the boxing area's manager calling him.

For the first time, Han Jingru had a bad premonition. But Dong Wu was Qi Pingying's subordinate, and he'd already agreed to cooperate with Qi Pingying. So the guy had no reason to cause a ruckus at the boxing arena.

"What's wrong?" Han Jingru answered the call and asked.

"Jingru, something has happened at the boxing arena. Someone just came and caused trouble. Number 12 is now in the ring, but I'm afraid he won't last long." The manager said with worry.

Another opponent Number 12 can't defeat?



Or is Dong Wu deliberately taking revenge on him?

"I'll be there soon." Han Jingru answered solemnly.

After he hung up the call, Molan asked, "What happened?"

"There's trouble at the boxing arena. I'm going over now." When Han Jingru was done talking, he strode towards the stairs.

"Then what about what's happening here? Are you going to help out your neighbor?" Molan asked one more time.

"It has nothing to do with me."

Molan shrugged flippantly and thought, since Han Jingru said it had nothing to do with him, then naturally he would be too lazy to intervene as well.

On the dance floor, after Qin Zhao was kicked in the guts, it took him quite some time to recover, even requiring the help of his friends to stand upright.

The young man looked at Qin Zhao with



scorn, saying, "A loser like you trying to stand up for others is free entertainment for me."

"You little bastard, I work at the Tian family's company." Qin Zhao grinded his teeth together in vexation. If it wasn't as a last resort, he wouldn't have brought up the Tian family. But since he obviously was unable to defeat the opponent, this was all he could do.

The instant the young man heard him saying the Tian family; his ego was knocked down quite a few notches.

In that moment, Mi Xiaoxing glimpsed the fast-retreating Han Jingru. She was quite surprised to see Han Jingru here because she'd never expected it.

Surprise soon morphed into annoyance though. Looking at the way he left in such a hurry, it was obviously because he didn't want to get mixed up in her problems. After all, a scene like that had the attention of everyone in the night club. So it was impossible for Han Jingru to miss it.

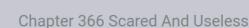
Wimp!







X



A f\*\*\*king wimp! Running away like that. It's not like I am expecting you to help me solve this problem.

Not just a d\*\*\*, but a chicken too.

Yesterday was already bad enough, and today was the same. It made Mi Xiaoxing's discontent towards Han Jingru grow even stronger.

"Hey mates, just watch your friend. If she can't take it then don't come out and play." After the young man finished saying his piece, he left the dance floor.

Qin Zhao breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that the Tian family's name still had its use, or else today's outcome would've been very different.

"Are you alright?" Qin Zhao asked Mi Xiaoxing.

"I'm fine. What about you? Do you need to go to the hospital?" Mi Xiaoxing asked with genuine concern.

Feeling Mi Xiaoxing's concern for him, Qin Zhao's pain instantly vanquished by half.



That kick in his guts would've been worth it if he could have Mi Xiaoxing's heart.

"It's nothing serious." Qin Zhao waved a hand dismissively.

Mi Xiaoxing didn't really have any good impression of Qin Zhao. But comparing him with Han Jingru, she suddenly felt that Qin Zhao was manlier.

At least he dared to come forward, unlike Han Jingru who crept away like a mouse.

Even though Qin Zhao wasn't the prince charming she imagined, at least he had some guts, whereas Han Jingru was less than a man.

Mi Xiaoxing was rather speechless. How could Yang Meng develop a good feeling about a useless man like him? It seemed like once she went home, she'd need to give Yang Meng some advice and prevent her from falling head over heels for a useless man like him.

Once Han Jingru left Mojo, he drove straight to the boxing arena.



The boxing arena was also brimming with energy tonight. Even way before entering the venue, Han Jingru could already hear the piercing screams of the audience, as if they were witnessing something bloodcurdling happening in the ring.

When he reached the viewing podium, he spotted Number 12 locked in a fight with someone, but it wasn't Dong Wu.

It looked like Number 12 was really losing badly. His white T-shirt was stained a dark red, some blood was dripping from the corner of his lips too. It was obvious that he suffered some internal injuries.

"Is there really only a loser like you in such a huge boxing arena?" Number 12's opponent stood less than five feet tall, but was packed with pure, hard muscle like a bulldozer and looked very eye-catching.

Number 12 clenched his jaw in pain. Right now, he was only surviving on willpower, or he would've gone down within a minute. Never had he imagined that a tiny, seemingly weak man would be such a force to behold.

Be it power or speed, he exceeded Number



12's in all aspects. Also due to his impressive speed, Number 12 was never once able to land a blow, but instead received them.

"I'm still standing. Don't be cocky so soon." Number 12 gritted out.

The tiny man's gaze held derision. The only reason Number 12 was still standing was because he allowed it.

"If I wanted you dead, you'd be dead. Do you think that with your level of competency, you'd be able to beat me?" The tiny man laughed mockingly.

Han Jingru's expression darkened. It was clear that Number 12 was no match. Han Jingru realized something very important too. At the front most section of the auditorium nearest to the ring, he could faintly recognize Han Qing's silhouette. Her smug smirk and the eye contact she made with the tiny man clearly revealed the relationship between them.

Not only the Han family wanted to suppress his efforts in the stock market, but also on neutral ground?



# This is too despicable!

Han Jingru drew a long breath of air into his lungs. If even Number 12 was no match, it would be useless if he himself entered the ring.

At this moment, Han Qing also spotted Han Jingru. Her following sinister laughter sounded like it came from deep within her bones.

"Who is he calling now? What's the point? No one in this kind of trashy place is at par with Wu Feng." Han Qing mumbled to herself.

Han Jingru's call went through after just the first ring to Qi Pingying's phone. Right now based on the situation, besides Dong Wu, Han Jingru couldn't think of anyone else capable of solving this problem.

Since they had a mutual agreement to cooperate with each other, this was the least she could do.

"Qi Pingying, where is your subordinate? Tell him to come by the boxing arena. I have a situation to be handled here." Han Jingru



went straight to the point.

"If it's a personal affair, there is no need for me to intervene, unless-"

Qi Pingying didn't get to finish because Han Jingru interrupted her, "Han Tong sent someone to the underground boxing arena to cause trouble. Does this sound like a personal affair to you?"

Qi Pingying initially planned to set up some conditions with Han Jingru, but upon hearing what he said, the words instantly died in her throat and instead, she said, "I'll send him there right now."

After ending the call, Han Jingru made his way towards the boxing ring.

He couldn't allow Number 12 to continue fighting, or his injuries would worsen.

"What now? Is this loser going to challenge me?" Wu Feng pompously said when he saw Han Jingru near the ring.

"Wu Feng, this trash wouldn't dare lifting a hand against you. He's the one young miss wants to deal with." Han Qing sniggered slightly at the side of the ring.

After hearing this, the resentment in Wu Feng's gaze intensified. He laughed while saying, "So it's this loser who is wasting the young miss's time. I could crush you like a bug, so I suggest you do as the young miss says. Or else, I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death."

Han Jingru's whole body stretched taut with restraint. Throughout these three years, he had been a victim to all kinds of insults and mistreatment, but he'd gotten used to bearing it. However, this still greatly offended him.

Of course, not all the provocative comments offended him. For a person as composed as Han Jingru, a few sentences couldn't incite his anger. But the actual reason he felt offended was because of Han Tong's request.

To change his surname.

On what grounds did she have the right to

demand him to change his surname. All this was just an act of bullying.

"Number 12, how are you?" Han Jingru supported Number 12 as he asked.

Number 12 was physically drained, and light tremors coursed through his body. Offering a dejected smile, he said, "Jingru, I'm sorry. I can't defeat him."

"You tried your best. There's nothing to be sorry for." Han Jingru consoled.

The people gathered in the auditorium were starting to get restless. They were here for pain and glory, not to watch Han Jingru wasting their precious time.

"Can you fight or not? If you can't then get lost. Find a new person to fight."

"Don't waste our time. We're not here to watch a loser like you acting pitiful."

"Quickly get lost."

"Get lost. Get lost!"

Then, the whole auditorium flooded with the



two words 'get lost', resounding in unison.

Han Qing threw her head back in laughter at the sight of this. It was such a shame the young miss wasn't a fan of a shady place like this, or she would've been able to witness Han Jingru's wretched expression with her own eyes.

Even so, she had a way to let the young miss see for herself.

Han Qing fished out her phone and aimed the camera at Han Jingru standing in the boxing ring, then started recording.

"Young miss, all these people are demanding for him to get lost. Even I pity him a bit. Look at that loser; I'm sure he's regretting it now." Not only did Han Qing record it, she even described every single detail to Han Tong.

Han Jingru became the target of public criticism. Everyone cursed at him, even going so far as hurling bottles at the boxing ring.

"I've already found someone to help us. You go on and rest." Han Jingru told Number 12.



"Jingru, you're not his opponent. I won't let you get injured." Number 12 dug in his feet, not going anywhere. Even if he had to fight till death, he would never allow Han Jingru to face this.

"Don't worry, I won't fight him. Do you remember the person you fought with previously? I've already called for his help." Han Jingru explained.

"Him?" Number 12's eyes widened in surprise. Last time, it was obvious that guy came here to cause trouble. Why would Han Jingru ask him for help?

"He's my friend's subordinate. Last time was just a misunderstanding." Han Jingru randomly made up an excuse as an explanation.

Number 12 didn't question any further and with Han Jingru's support, he slowly made his way down from the boxing ring.

Looking at this situation, the audience became even more agitated and cursed even louder at them. Some even demanded for a refund. If the situation wasn't gotten under control by today, the boxing arena's



reputation would plummet considerably, maybe even shut down in the future.

Han Jingru wasn't concerned about the profits earned from the boxing arena. The boxing arena's reputation didn't matter to him and he wouldn't let Number 12 bear the brunt just to save its reputation.

"So? Is there anyone else up for a fight? Quickly come forward. My time isn't for you to be wasted." Wu Feng impatiently waved his hand at Han Jingru.

"I've already asked a master to come. He'll be here soon." Han Jingru answered.

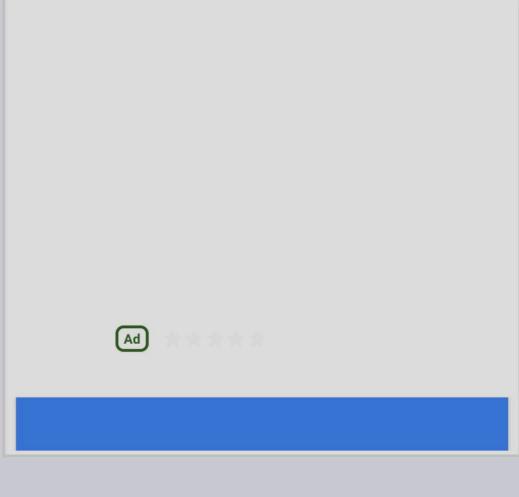
Wu Feng leaned his back against the side ropes with a lazy expression, then said with a frivolous tone, "All just a bunch of losers but dare to call themselves masters. You better not insult the meaning of a 'master'."

Not long after, Dong Wu finally arrived.

He wasn't willing to come at all. To Dong Wu who still wanted to kill Han Jingru one thousand different ways, it was needless to say how reluctant he was to help Han Jingru with his problem. However, under the









command of Qi Pingying, Dong Wu had no choice but to obey.

"Han Jingru, you're shameless. You can't handle your own problem and even dragged a woman into your mess." Dong Wu didn't directly enter the boxing ring, but went to Han Jingru's side first.

"If you have a problem with it, go complain to Qi Pingying. This is a deal between me and her. As her subordinate, what right do you have to complain so much?" Han Jingru calmly countered.

Dong Wu immediately locked both his fists in a tight grip, the sound of his knuckles louder than cracking a nut.

"One day, I'll kill you." After speaking, Dong Wu swiveled on his feet and walked towards the boxing ring.

Looking at the tiny man before him, Dong Wu said with a hint of annoyance, "Let's get this over with. I don't have time to waste with a piece of trash like you."

Wu Feng's eyes narrowed with hostility, then suddenly he broke into a creepy smile and



said, "Calling me a piece of trash would be the biggest regret in your life."

The duel between these two masters didn't have flashy moves. It was nothing but a power contest filled with raw fist-to-flesh fighting. This kind of fight was able to stir up the audience's blood to boil with excitement. Everyone resembled blood-thirsty hounds, all yelling with delirium and anticipation.

Even Han Jingru who stood by the sidelines couldn't help but feel breathless with anxiety. However, he could see things clearer than everyone else here. After watching a few aggressive exchanges, Dong Wu was obviously at a disadvantage. Although both sides received their respective blows from the other, Dong Wu's injuries were clearly more serious than Wu Feng's.

Han Jingru couldn't help but wonder where this psycho came from, and under what type of environment he grew up in. How could he be so terrifying!

The training he endured since he was a child was already considered intolerable to other people. But even so, the gap between his skills and these two was a gaping distance.



"Grandpa Yan, it seems like the training you gave me wasn't ruthless enough." Han Jingru mumbled under his breath.

Suddenly, the two fighters in the boxing ring leaped off the ground at the same time.

Han Jingru and Number 12 both watched with intense concentration, because they knew that this move would determine the victor.

#### Thud!

The collision of two bodies resounded in a loud thud.

When Dong Wu hit the ground heavily, the victor was determined.

Wu Feng who remained on his two feet was without question, the victor.

"I never expected that you'd actually make me work a little for it, but trash is still trash. Can you still stand up and fight me?" Wu Feng put pressure over a bloody wound on his throat, not as relaxed as he acted to be.

Dong Wu was sprawled across the ground,

completely drained of energy. He didn't have enough strength to stand up.

Suddenly, Wu Feng pointed at Han Jingru. Since this was who the young miss wanted to deal with, he'd give Han Jingru a painful lesson.

Although he wasn't currently in his best condition, but to Wu Feng, it was more than enough to deal with Han Jingru.

"You. If you're a man, come and fight me." Wu Feng challenged.

The onlookers were only interested in getting high on their blood-thirsty addiction, no matter how much damage it might bring. They didn't care whether Han Jingru could win against Wu Feng, as long as they could watch; they'd be more than satisfied.

"Don't be scared. Be a man and quickly get up there."

"Are you really going to admit that you're not man enough?"

"You can be whatever you want, but don't be a useless loser. Touch that something in



your pants and don't be an embarrassment to all men.

All their comments instantly left Han Jingru trapped without a backdoor in sight.
Seemed like if he didn't step into the boxing ring, he wouldn't be considered a man.

However, Han Jingru was aware that even with Wu Feng's current state, he still wouldn't be a match to him. Going into the ring would only end up with him being beaten.

But a man's dignity was never something to be discredited.

Throughout these three years, he bore all the burden for Su Yimo. But now, it would be for his own image.

Han Jingru straightened his spine.

When the crowd saw this small gesture, they roared with excitement.

"Hurry up! Even if you're going to get beaten, hurry up and let us watch it happen!"

"Damn it, I can't wait any longer. Stop stalling like an old lady!"



Chapter 367 The Guts To Step Up

At this moment, Han Qing who still held the phone in her hand began to explain to Han Tong, "Young miss, look at that piece of shit. He's scared to even go up there. For someone like him, imagine the luck he would need to be an opponent worthy of you. Even I feel it's unfair that Master instructed you to come here. It's completely an overkill."

Han Jingru advanced towards the boxing ring.

Just when everyone thought that things were about to get even more interesting, Wu Feng's expression revealed an inexplicable hint of alarm and fear.

"I... I won't fight you today. We'll continue next time." After he finished talking, Wu Feng hastily stepped off the ring under the shocked gazes of everyone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What..."

"What just happened? Why doesn't he want to fight anymore?"

"What's going on? I haven't had enough yet!"

Everyone was shell-shocked. Wu Feng who seemed so intimidating, admitting defeat out of nowhere just seemed too difficult for them to accept.

Han Jingru was also very befuddled. Wu Feng was the one who called him out for a challenge, but then he ran away in a rush. Wasn't this just an embarrassment to himself? How could a master such as him do something like this?

Moreover, Han Jingru didn't think his skills were enough to be a threat to Wu Feng.

What just happened?

Everyone seemed to be asking the same question, but besides Wu Feng, no one knew the answer to it.

As Han Jingru was making his way towards the ring, Wu Feng suddenly sensed a searing



gaze on him. It was an elderly man who was standing among the crowd. His oppressive aura wasn't felt by those beside him, but Wu Feng could feel it as real as a blade slicing his skin. Even at such a far distance, Wu Feng was able to feel the oppression emitted by the elderly man.

That was a high-level master. Wu Feng doubted he would be a match to him even if he was in his best condition. Hence, he immediately chose to surrender.

This was indeed a very embarrassing decision. But since this could ensure his safety, what did it matter if he threw away his dignity?

Han Qing stared at Han Jingru angrily. She was very upset that she didn't get to see Han Jingru beaten to a pulp.

As for Wu Feng's sudden departure, she would definitely tell Han Tong all about it.

This was his chance to teach Han Jingru a lesson, but he actually gave it up just like that.

Han Jingru stepped onto the ring, then



crouched down beside Dong Wu who was still laying there and asked, "Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Dong Wu clenched his jaw and answered, "No."

Getting his ass handed to him right in front of Han Jingru wasn't something Dong Wu could accept, so why would he accept Han Jingru's help?

After pushing himself into an upright position with much effort, Dong Wu could only lean his swaying body against the ropes for support.

"What happened just now? Why did he leave so suddenly?" Han Jingru questioned Dong Wu in confusion.

Dong Wu scanned the audience for an answer. He saw the fear Wu Feng showed earlier as clear as day. It indicated that within these walls stood a master, and this master didn't even need to show his hand to be able to frighten Wu Feng. This proved that his expertise was at an astonishing level.

"There's a master present. He was definitely afraid that this master would challenge him. That's why he chose to flee." Dong Wu explained.

### A master!

How could there be a master among the crowd? And he didn't even need to make a move to scare Wu Feng away!

Han Jingru surveyed the audience once, but didn't seem to find anyone notable.

Meanwhile, Wu Feng just exited the boxing arena and quickened his footsteps, desperate to leave this dangerous place.

However, behind him, he could feel a strong presence following him. This made Wu Feng feel a chill run down his spine.

Wu Feng's forehead was coated with a sheen of sweat without him noticing it. When he came across an alley, Wu Feng walked right into it.

Since someone was stalking him, no matter where he hid, it'd be useless. So, he decided to face it head on.



The alley was completely empty. When Wu Feng stopped in his tracks, he could feel the person behind him slowly inching closer.

"Who are you?" Wu Feng whipped around and standing before him was the elderly man from the boxing arena. He seemed plain and ordinary on the surface, but Wu Feng knew that he was definitely a top master.

"Are you very skilled?"

These four words made Wu Feng break out in cold sweat, the droplets gushing like a waterfall.

In front of common people, Wu Feng indeed dared to say he was very skilled; but in front of this man, it would be completely laughable.

"I don't have any quarrels with you." Wu Feng rushed the words out.

"Do I really need a reason to beat you up?"

Wu Feng whined incessantly in his heart. Where did this damn old fart come out from. So damn bossy.



"Are you helping him?" Wu Feng asked with suspicion. A master of this level wouldn't want to discipline him out of nowhere. The only possibility Wu Feng could deduce was that he was helping Han Jingru out.

But if Han Jingru had such a skilled master at his disposal, why didn't he call him out earlier?

"Who I'm helping isn't important. What important is that I'll teach you a little lesson today." The moment he finished his sentence, he became a blurred of a movement.

Wu Feng jumped in fright. His own speed was already very impressive, but compared to the elderly man before him, his so-called impressive speed was considered insignificant.

Before he had a chance to react, Wu Feng could already feel his body going weightless for a split second, like a kite with a snapped rope.

In midair, that blurred figure flashed away again, hitting Wu Feng hard in the chest. His descending body instantly connected with





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the ground.

Numerous fissures appeared on the cemented ground. Wu Feng spat out a mouthful of blood, painting an absolutely tragic scene.

The elderly man glanced once at Wu Feng, then turned on his heels and left. The alley was once again silent, as if nothing had happened at all.

Wu Feng struggled into a sitting position and leaned against the wall with a pained expression.

Although he didn't know whether this elderly man showed up because of Han Jingru, but there was a high possibility that that was the case.

"Young miss; it looks like this Han Jingru isn't as easy to deal with as you thought."

After Han Qing left the boxing area, the first thing she did when she came back to the hotel was hand over her phone to Han Tong.

When Han Tong saw Han Jingru getting humiliated, she wasn't too surprised. In her



eyes, it was only normal for trash to be treated this way.

"Nothing surprising here. For a loser like him, besides surrendering, what choice does he have?" Han Tong said with a light chuckle.

Han Qing instinctively nodded. She initially thought Han Tong would be very delighted to see the video. But hearing what Han Tong just said, she too felt it lacked excitement.

"You're right, young miss."

"Oh right, where is Wu Feng?" Han Tong asked.

"Young miss, Wu Feng was going to fight Han Jingru, but I don't know why, he suddenly backed down at the last second." Han Qing explained.

"Backed down at the last second?" Han Tong's beautiful features hardened with cold fury in an instant when she asked, "What happened?"

Han Qing didn't leave out a single detail when she recounted the events that happened to Han Tong. This made Han



Tong's ears go up in smoke.

Even though she wasn't at the scene in person, Wu Feng was still her subordinate, and the fact that he backed down was undoubtedly an embarrassment for her.

"Wu Feng! How could he be afraid of a piece of shit!" Han Tong snarled out.

"Young miss; I don't know what happened either. Let's wait for him to return, then you can ask him yourself." Han Qing said.

"He better gives me a perfect explanation for this." Han Tong's expression was frigid.

Before long, Wu Feng returned to the hotel with a bloodless complexion.

"Wu Feng, you're really something. You dared to embarrass me, and even in front of that piece of shit?" Han Tong stood before Wu Feng and questioned him in a patronizing tone.

Wu Feng was very short. Even facing Han Tong without heels, he had to tilt his head upwards to look at her.



"Young miss; there was a master in the boxing arena. I was afraid that he was Han Jingru's helper, so I didn't dare to strike recklessly." Wu Feng answered.

"Hmp!" Han Tong scoffed coldly and said, "His helper or not, you'd need to try first to know. You only suspected it, but didn't even dare to act. Do you know how much you've embarrassed me?"

"Young miss, after I left the boxing area, that man found me. He finished me with just one blow. With his level of mastery, even if there were three of me, I'm afraid it wouldn't be enough to beat him." Wu Feng said with his head bowed. He never thought he would meet a master of this level in China. He didn't stand a chance against him.

Upon hearing what he said, Han Tong wrinkled her brows. She was aware of how skilled Wu Feng was. She had also witnessed Wu Feng's fight against more than one person. Moreover, for a martial artist like Wu Feng to admit he was inferior to someone else was equivalent to smearing his dignity.

What's more, he said even three of him



weren't enough to beat that man!

"Could there be such a formidable person standing by Han Jingru?" Han Tong asked with uncertainty.

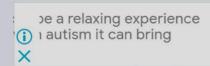
"I'm not too sure. He didn't say anything at all." Wu Feng answered.

Han Tong speculated the traces of blood on Wu Feng's body and realized the injuries were quite severe. She then said, "Go and treat your wounds. If this person really is Han Jingru's helper, I'll be sure to investigate his background."

"Yes." Wu Feng replied with a nod and left the room.

Han Qing was also frowning as she said to Han Tong, "Young miss, if this person really wants to help Han Jingru, it would pose quite a problem."

Han Tong smiled faintly, obviously taking this matter very lightly as she said, "A problem? As long as there is me, Han Tong, how could anything be a problem? No matter who he is, I can definitely kill him. Our Han family doesn't only have Wu Feng as a





# bodyguard. There are many more who are more competent than Wu Feng."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the boxing arena's CCTV room, Han Jingru instructed someone to replay the recordings from tonight.

Han Jingru's curiosity was piqued because of what Dong Wu said just now, that's why he wanted to find out who the master hidden within the crowd really was. Unfortunately, after viewing all the recordings, Han Jingru didn't glimpse a trace of that mysterious man. This made him feel very bewildered.

Seeing how Wu Feng fled so suddenly, there must have been some kind of reason.

"Jingru, some masters are so skilled to the point that they seem like ordinary people on the surface. Since he helped us to scare Wu Feng away, it means he probably doesn't bear any ill will towards us, so don't get too worked up over this matter." Number 12 reassured Han Jingru.

Although his body was seriously injured, he refused to go to the hospital even when Han Jingru told him to. It wasn't clear whether it was to save money, or because his physical condition wasn't impaired to the point he had to be hospitalized.



Han Jingru sighed and said, "I really want to know who this person is. If we can win him over to our side, it might greatly benefit us."

"Let everything run its course. If he's really willing to help us, he'll definitely show up again in the near future." Number 12 said.

Han Jingru gave a few nods and said, "That's true."

"Jingru, I don't know if I should say this." Number 12 said with a hint of dread.

"The Han Group has penetrated Yun City's business community with a large capital. Today, they even used Wu Feng to control Yun City's neutral ground. Are you worried that I'll lose?" Han Jingru asked.

Number 12 shook his head and said, "What I'm worried about isn't Wu Feng, but more of those like Wu Feng showing up someday."

Han Jingru sharply inhaled at this. Just one Wu Feng was already difficult to deal with. If more masters like him showed up, the pressure on Han Jingru would be unimaginable. And knowing US' Han family's capabilities, they definitely didn't have just



one person with Wu Feng's abilities.

Watching Han Jingru searing a hole into the CCTV screen with his intense gaze, Number 12 knew that he really wanted to search for the master who intimidated Wu Feng. Because by winning that person over, only would they be able to gain the upper hand.

"Jingru, go home and rest first. I'll think of a way to find this person." Number 12 said.

"That won't be necessary." Han Jingru continued saying, "If he's willing to appear, we'll surely have a chance to meet. If he's not willing, then looking for him would only aggravate him.

After leaving the boxing arena, he was greeted with the starry night sky. It was exactly like the night they had dinner at the Crystal Restaurant, when she stared at the night sky in awe and wondered at its beauty.

No matter how many obstacles lay in my path, for you, I'll fight through all of them with everything in me.

When Han Jingru returned to the community and reached the 16th floor, Mi Xiaoxing was

waiting by his door.

"Did you forget your keys?" Han Jingru asked Mi Xiaoxing.

"Let me guess, you were born in the year of rat. That's why you're such a coward." Mi Xiaoxing icily stared at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru let out a chuckle, surmising that she was referring to the incident at Mojo.

Of course, even if Han Jingru didn't leave halfway, he wouldn't have intervened with Mi Xiaoxing's own problems.

"I advise you to stop messing around with these punks in the future. The repercussions of your actions are beyond your imaginations." Han Jingru warned.

"I don't need your kindness. This matter has been resolved by my friend. He's not a coward like you." Mi Xiaoxing rebuked.

Han Jingru stroked his chin while saying, "Mi Xiaoxing, you wouldn't be waiting here in front of my door just to slight me, would you?"



Mi Xiaoxing kept her lips sealed shut, opening her own door and disappeared into it.

This left Han Jingru exasperated. It seemed like his image in Mi Xiaoxing's mind was already ruined. Mi Xiaoxing even purposely waited for him right in the middle of the night, just to throw a few sarcastic words at him.

This woman was quite a character though. She wanted to portray herself as an icy goddess, but yet she wanted all men to flock around her.

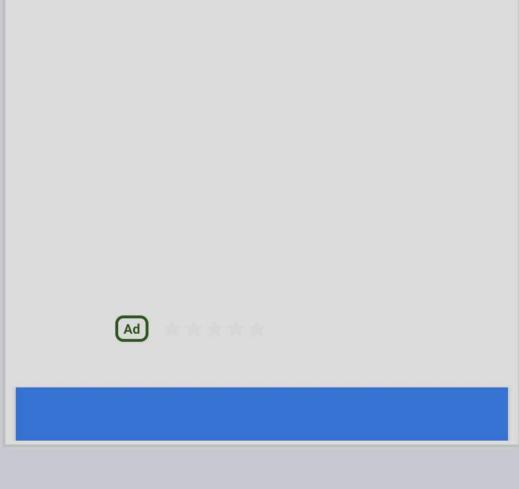
Once he got back, Han Jingru flopped onto his bed. On the bedside table laid a wedding photo of him and Su Yimo. Every night before sleeping, Han Jingru would stare at the photo and get lost in it. This was the only way for him to feel closer to Su Yimo.

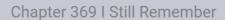
Even though they were still in the same city, to Han Jingru, it felt like they were worlds apart.

Holding the photo in his hand, Han Jingru kept wiping the section where Su Yimo was, afraid that dust would dirty it.









"I still remember, that time when Su Ruijin hit me in the back, you purposely slipped him some laxative and let him suffer for a few days."

"I still remember, when Su Huiqi called me useless, you'd place fake cockroaches in her bag."

"I still remember, when mother didn't allow me to eat at the table, you'd always slip me some meat at the base of the bowl and use rice to cover it up so that they wouldn't find out."

Recounting all these past events, Han Jingru wore a silly smile on his face, but his eyes glistened with unshed tears.

It was also because of all these little things that Han Jingru made up his mind to protect Su Yimo for an eternity.

Meanwhile in the mountainside villa laid Su Yimo. They both seemed to be connected in soul.

Su Yimo was also holding their wedding photo in her hand. Looking at Han Jingru in the photo, she mumbled incoherent words to



### herself.

For Su Yimo, the loneliness that came with nightfall brought on the feeling of longing that resembled a tidal wave washing over her heart.

During the day, she could keep herself busy with work and temporarily forget about Han Jingru; but when night fell, it was impossible not to miss him.

She turned to look at the other side of the bed. There should've been a man called Han Jingru lying there; her husband should've been there beside her.

"My darling, I miss you so much." Su Yimo wiped away the continuous stream of tears spilling from the corner of her eyes.

The next morning, Su Yimo prepared to go for work after her morning run. Jiang Yan informed her, "Come back earlier today. We're having a guest over."

Su Yimo frowned a little. Are those people from the Jiang family going to boldly barge into my home again?



"Don't tell me it's grandpa and the rest again?" Su Yimo said with displeasure.

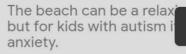
"This has nothing to do with them. My friends are coming over, so just remember to come home earlier." Jiang Yan repeated.

Su Yimo was slightly flabbergasted because this was very rare. Jiang Yan actually invited friends over for a chit chat. Could it be that she wanted to show off their mountainside villa?

According to Jiang Yan's personality, that possibility couldn't be ruled out completely, but Su Yimo didn't put any more thought to it.

After Su Yimo left for work, Su Wenlun came down from the second floor to the living room and said to Jiang Yan, "Are you sure this is a good idea? You didn't even ask for Yimo's permission. Aren't you afraid she'll be mad?"

"I'm doing this for her own good. She shouldn't be mad at me. Hurry up and take down all the wedding photos. In fact, it'd be even better if you can get rid of them completely. I don't want our guests to see





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### Chapter 369 I Still Remember

them. I hand-picked this person just for Yimo. His family business is at par with the Su family's, so the both of them would be a match made in heaven." Jiang Yan said gleefully. Her intentions were clear enough. She was planning to introduce a potential boyfriend to Su Yimo!

Su Wenlun sighed heavily. This matter was decided by Jiang Yan alone. She didn't discuss it with Su Yimo at all. It was uncertain what Su Yimo's reaction would be when she returned home.

He looked at the wedding portrait hanging against the wall. This was hung up by Su Yimo and Han Jingru themselves, and they even went all the way to Bedrock Island just for this wedding portrait. If it were to be ruined, Su Yimo would definitely be furious, wouldn't she?

What are you waiting for? Quickly get on with it. If you're afraid of being blamed by Yimo, just tell her I asked you to do it." Jiang Yan urged impatiently.

"Fine, fine, fine. Whatever you say." Su Wenlun answered helplessly.



When Ho Ting came back from taking out the trash and found Su Wenlun about to take down the wedding portrait hanging on the wall, she immediately rushed towards his side.

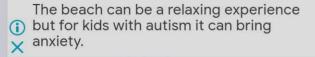
She saw Su Yimo and Han Jingru hanging up this portrait with her own eyes. How could it be taken down?

"Su Master, you... What are you doing?" Ho Ting asked anxiously.

Jiang Yan was lounging on the sofa. A trace of distaste flashed in her eyes as she said, "Ho Ting, you're just a lowly servant. What right do you have to care so much about our family affairs? I advise you to do your job well, or else I'll dismiss you."

"But... But this portrait represents Jingru and Yimo's beautiful journey of love. How can you take it down just like that?" Ho Ting asked in confusion.

When Jiang Yan heard what she said, she scoffed in scorn, "Love? As if there's love between the two of them. Is a piece of shit worthy of love? Get back to work, or else I'll cut your salary."





Ho Ting felt very saddened, but because of her status in the household, she indeed didn't have any right to intervene in a matter like this. She could only watch as Su Wenlun took down the wedding portrait.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

During Han Jingru's morning run, he didn't bump into Mi Xiaoxing. She probably intentionally delayed the time she usually went out. But for Han Jingru, it was better this way. He managed to avoid all the awkwardness, and his mood was also lifted because he didn't need to see that steely expression of hers.

However just when he finished his morning run and was about to head home, the two of them coincidentally bumped into each other again.

As they were waiting by the elevator, Mi Xiaoxing said in a scathing tone, "You didn't wait for me on purpose, did you?"

A laugh escaped Han Jingru's lips at what she said. Sometimes, he really wanted to crack Mi Xiaoxing's head open just to see what exactly was in it and why she had such strange thoughts.

"Does your self-confidence come from you figure or your looks?" Han Jingru said blandly.

Mi Xiaoxing was very confident about both her figure and her looks. She thought that



she was perfect in both aspects and there was nothing unsatisfying about herself.

"To someone like you, do I look like I have any flaws?" Mi Xiaoxing said.

"Someone like me? And what kind of person might I be?" Han Jingru asked in curiosity.

"A loser, a coward, incompetent. In fact, you possess all the shortcomings of men. If you really want me to surmise what kind of person you are, I guess I would say trash." Mi Xiaoxing's sneered.

That word had always accompanied Han Jingru throughout his whole life, because in the eyes of many, he was indeed seen as trash.

"Do you want to know what kind of person you are to me?" Han Jingru asked.

Right at that time, the elevator doors opened. Mi Xiaoxing entered the elevator first and even blocked the entryway before saying, "Someone like you doesn't have the right to judge me. I don't feel like sharing the elevator with you. You can keep waiting."



After Mi Xiaoxing was done speaking, she shut the elevator doors, leaving Han Jingru alone.

Han Jingru was completely calm. Not a hint of anger was present in him, because something like this was nothing compared to what he's been through in his life.

Not mentioning the ill treatment he had received in the Han family, just the insults and demeaning gazes he endured when he first came to Yun City made this trivial matter speck of dust.

"A subordinate like you, leaving the chairman outside the elevator. Do you still want to get a promotion?" Han Jingru laughed dryly.

Han Jingru went upstairs for a change of clothes after waiting for the elevator to come the second round.

Today, he and Number 12 had to look out for news about the person from last night. Although it was unlikely that they would obtain any new discoveries, they still had to try to solve this matter.

Giving up before trying wasn't Han Jingru's

style of handling matters.

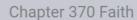
Meanwhile in a small village on the outskirts of the city, there was a small courtyard filled with various plants and flowers. However, due to long term negligence, the courtyard seemed to be in a slightly disorder. Many areas had prickly weeds that ruined the beauty it probably once had.

"You shouldn't interfere with his matters."
There were two people, one man and one woman, standing face-to-face in the house.
It was Shi Yan and Yan Wan.

"Didn't you come anyway?" Yan Wan said softly.

"I came because of you. Only in a stressful environment can he grows to become better. It wasn't necessary for you to help him to relief his burden." Shi Yan said in an accusatory tone. She'd hoped to see Han Jingru in an unfavorable environment, because it had been proven time and again that only in such environment could he truly become stronger.

Since Han Jingru was 12 years old, he showed strong survival skills in unfavorable



environments. He even found a way to play chess in secret, all by his own means. When Shi Yan found out about all these, she was rather shocked. It was also because of that that she believed the more pressure he experienced; the better it was for him.

"Yes, an unfavorable environment, not a dead one. What he's facing now is a dead end." Yan Wan countered. Last night, the person who appeared at the boxing arena was him. He even disguised himself to avoid Han Jingru from finding out about it.

"A dead end is what he needs to be reborn. He needs to go through more pressure. This is our chance to defeat US' Han family and I need him to become stronger by going through this obstacle." Shi Yan said without any expression. It was like the person who was facing this problem wasn't her own son. She could shut off all feelings and be a quiet bystander among the crowd, not even willing to allow someone else to interfere.

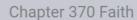
"You don't have the right to command me. It is my responsibility to protect the Han family." Yan Wan said in a firm tone.

Shi Yan's expression glazed over with a layer





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of frost. She indeed didn't have the right to command Yan Wan to do anything. This seemingly Han family bodyguard was actually not subject to the restrictions of the Han family.

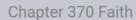
Even if Nangong Shuxian still walked the earth, she didn't have the right to command the man either.

Still, she didn't want to see Yan Wan helping out Han Jingru too much. She worried that this would demolish his own willpower.

The moment Han Jingru depended on other people; he would be ruined.

"I won't let you ruin him." Shi Yan gritted out through her teeth.

"Just to achieve your goal, you refuse to compromise. Even your own son's life isn't important to you. You and Nangong Shuxian were really cut from the same cloth. But Jingru's perseverance is definitely not what you can imagine. He won't be ruined by anyone, unless it's her." Yan Wan said. He understood Han Jingru more than anyone else. Once he set his mind on something, no one could change it. He knew with complete



certainty that Han Jingru wouldn't slack just because he helped him.

This man had been born into a wealthy family, yet, he was independent since the age of 12. The things he had been through was beyond the imagination of others. Growing up in an environment like that, he was destined to have an indestructible willpower.

"Her?" The space between Shi Yan's brows creased with a hint of killing intent. Anything that had the ability to affect Han Jingru was a threat in her eyes.

"I advise you to get rid of those stupid thoughts in your mind. Killing her won't make Han Jingru stronger, because his strength comes from Su Yimo. He would do anything just to protect Su Yimo. Think of it as his faith. Once his faith collapses, do you think he'll still be able to persist?" Yan Wan said.

"This woman is lucky. Jingru actually came to value a daughter of a broken family." Shi Yan said with slight dissatisfaction.

"It was probably because the only warmth



he received was from Yimo. For a 12-yearold who lacked affection from his family, what he values most is emotions." Yan Wan answered.

"You don't have to beat around the bush to scold me. How could I have changed Nangong Shuxian's decision?" Shi Yan uttered coldly.

"You weren't able to change it, but you could've done better. Everything you did made you unworthy of being called the word 'mother'." Yan Wan chuckled without humor. He witnessed what Han Jingru went through in the Han family with his own two eyes. When all the love was focused on Han Yu, he could only watch with envy in the shadows.

He was after all Shi Yan's own flesh and blood. As a mother, she should've at least felt empathetic towards Han Jingru, but she was just like everyone else, never involving any feelings whenever it came to him.

"Nangong Shuxian could've kicked me out of the Han family anytime. If I didn't do as she wished, do you know what would've happened to me?" Shi Yan glared at Yan Wan. From her perspective, she was left with



no choice, but Yan Wan was putting all the blame on her.

"It all stems from selfishness, doesn't it?" Yan Wan's smile didn't reach his eyes when he looked at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan became inarticulate. If she didn't keep worrying about getting kicked out from the Han family, maybe she would've given some of her love to Han Jingru.

But she was afraid. And at that time, she was enjoying all the glory and wealth. At that age, Shi Yan was still chasing after luxury brands. She was afraid of losing everything, so she had no choice but to listen to Nangong Shuxian's orders.

From a perspective of a mother, she was indeed wrong, very wrong.

"You're right. I don't deserve to be called a mother. But everything I'm doing now is for his own good." Shi Yan gritted out.

"The current you is still as selfish as ever. You wanted to use Han Jingru to find the Han family's enemies and get rid of them completely. Now, you even hope that he can



# Chapter 370 Faith

defeat the US' Han family, but completely ignored the danger these two things pose to him.

"All the mothers in the world hope their own children remain safe and sound. But you? You don't even care if this danger would cost him his life."

"A person's selfishness can't be taken away. Just like how a leopard can't change its stripes."

Upon finishing, Yan Wan walked towards courtyard.

If one looked closer, one would be surprised to see that Yan Wan's every step left a deep footprint in the dry and cracked mud.

If the ground was muddy, leaving footprints wouldn't be strange. However, the ground was dry and cracked. This was absolutely confounding!

Shiyan stared blankly in the courtyard for quite some time.

Yan Wan's words left a strong impact in her to the extent they swayed her determination slightly.

But after a while, the stare of Shiyan became firmer.

"As a member of the Han family, those were part of Han Jingru's responsibilities. My selfishness was for the Han family and not for me." Shiyan said to her herself while gritting her teeth. She found herself a so-called decent excuse as she did not want to admit that all she had done was in her own interest.

Once a member of the Han family, he would always carry the spirit of the Han family!

If he could not shoulder the responsibilities of the Han family, then he should not carry the surname Han.

"Father, I don't know if you're alive or dead, but please bless Han Jingru. The future of our Han family depends on him." Shiyan left the courtyard upon finishing her sentence.



Shiyan knew she could not change Yan Wan's mind this time but she really hoped that the man could refrain from interfering in the matter.

When Shiyan appeared in the airport and was ready to return to Yanjing, she was stopped by a group of people.

"Who are you?" Shiyan asked.

"Our lady master wants to see you. Come with us."

"Lady master?"

Shiyan frowned while guessing who the lady master could be.

When Shiyan saw Han Tong in the Peninsula Hotel, she was deeply shocked.

Shiyan did not inform anyone about her personal trip and departure from Yanjing. As such, she did not expect Han Tong to know that she was there.

Han Tong looked at Shiyan with a smile and said, "To certain degree, you are considered my elder. However, we no longer recognize



and accept your branch family as ours. I think it's better to call you by your name. Shiyan, right?"

"What are you up to? Shiyan asked.

"Why did you come to Yun City? Are you here to help Han Jingru or to persuade him to change his surname?" Han Tong asked.

"My visit to Yun City has nothing to do with him. If you already knew my whereabouts, you should know that I didn't meet him." Shiyan said.

"We have just only received the news about you, so you will need to be frank with me and tell us whom you had met." Han Tong got up off the couch and walked towards Shiyan.

Han Tong stopped a step away from Shiyan. As she was taller than Shiyan, her stare from above made her look condescending.

"You better be honest with me. Although you are the lady from the Han family in Yanjing, you are no one in my eyes." Han Tong said coldly.

Shiyan was frightened before such strong



aura. She had never experienced the force of such degree even with Nangong Shuxian. Although the pressure Nangong Shuxian gave her was tremendous, it was nothing compared to the moment when facing Han Tong.

Furthermore, Han Tong was only in her twenties and she did not possess the type of aura that Nangong Shuxian carried, which was developed over a long time.

Could this be the strong aura of people who come from a really rich and powerful background?

"I didn't meet Han Jingru." Shiyan said.

Han Qing walked to the side of Shiyan in a sudden and gave Shiyan a slap in her face, then said coldly, "You better be honest to my lady master. Otherwise, I will ruin your old face."

Shiyan took a deep breath. She was a member of the Han family in Yanjing. Although Nangong Shuxian had often tore her off a strip, she had never been beaten.

She could not believe that the young girl

before her had the guts to slap her.

"Who are you?" Shiyan asked Han Qing with a cold voice.

"I am a maid of the Han family. But even if I am only a maid, I am already in the position to teach you a lesson. Han Qing raised her hand again upon finishing her sentence.

Shiyan was more prepared this time. She grabbed Han Qing by the wrist.

"What are you doing? Let me go." Han Qing said angrily.

"How dare a maid like you act so snobbishly? Was this how the Han family have taught you?" Shiyan said coldly.

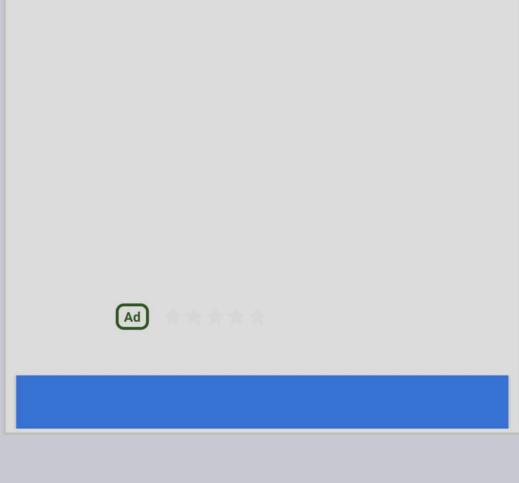
At this moment, what really shocked Shiyan was that Han Tong raised her hand and gave her another slap.

"Who do you think you are? You are not in the position to comment on how the Han family brings up its people." Han Tong said with a smirk.

The anger inside Shiyan started to build up.









However, when she saw the presence of a few other men in the room, she could only suppress her anger.

"I didn't meet Han Jingru and you should know that he's been abandoned by the Han family." Shiyan said while gritting her teeth.

"Of course I know that you all had abandoned the loser. However, Han Yu is now crippled and still serving his sentence. That makes Han Jingru the only person who can take charge of the Han family. How would I know whether you aren't placing your hope in him?" Han Tong said plainly.

"He has nothing to do with the Han family." uttered Shiyan.

The smile on Han Tong's face became wider. She did not expect the family member of the loser to be so stony-hearted.

"I really don't understand why my father needed to deal with trash of such kind? Now you get out of my sight!" Han Tong said in disdain.

Shiyan left the hotel with very obvious slap marks on her face. However, it was nothing



compared to the rage boiling in her.

The arrogance of the US Han family was not something she had seen in life.

Despite being an elder to Han Tong, she did not receive any respect from her. Worse still, she was even slapped by a maid!

"Han Jingru, I'm unworthy of being your mother; but if you can't take revenge for me, you're also unworthy of being my son."

In the room.

Han Tong got more puzzled with the arrangement made by her father. Wouldn't it be easier to let trash run its course? Why was there a need to waste her time to come to China?

"Master must have his reasons in doing so, young miss. Please don't be too worried." Han Qing said to Han Tong.

Han Tong shook her head. Actually, the whole matter started with Shen Weng calling Han Tong's father to inform him and exaggerating the evildoings of Han Jingru. He even said that Han Jingru would



associate himself with the US Han family. In order to prevent any embarrassment that Han Jingru may bring to the US Han family, Han Tong's father had ordered her to go to China.

"This woman must be hoping that her son will seek revenge on her behalf." Han Tong said.

When Han Qing heard the words of Han Tong, she said with a smirk, "Young miss, although she has such a hope, the loser Han Jingru will only disappoint her."

"What a pitiful lady for having such a useless son." Han Tong said with a sigh.

"Oh yeah, what's the progress of the investigation?" Asked Han Tong.

"Young miss, we've already bribed the workers at the boxing ring. But I've heard that even Han Jingru couldn't spot any problem when he personally supervised the matter. As such, we still don't know the identity of the person who hit Wu Feng at the moment."

"It seems like we're unable to rely on this



useless Wu Feng. We must get help from the people with the Di generation name." Said Han Tong.

Han Qing was extremely shocked when she heard the phrase 'People with the Di generation name'.

"Young miss, do we really need the DI's help?" Han Qing asked in disbelief.

In the US Han family, bodyguards were divided into five tiers. The most common ones in the fifth tier were those in-charges of guarding the gates; Those in the fourth tier were tasked to handle illegal matters behind the scenes; The third were hired thugs who could fight extremely well.

Wu Feng, who was in the second tier, belonged to the group with the Wu generation name.

The most powerful bodyguards, who belonged to the group with the Di generation name, only served Han Tong's father. Even Han Tong did not know how powerful they were or the total number of such bodyguards.



"It's time to act coquettish before father to ask for his help. Otherwise, if I get injured, the old man will be very sad." Han Tong headed towards her bed with a smiling face.

Han Qing swallowed her saliva to clear her throat as it was beyond her imagination on how brutal Han Jingru's murder would be. Once the DI bodyguards arrived, it would be the end of Han Jingru's life. He would have no other choice but to change his surname.

In the eyes of the DI bodyguards, Wu Feng was only a trash.

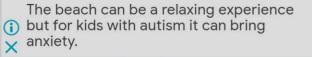
When Han Tong was talking on the phone, Han Qing left the room voluntarily.

No long after, Wu Feng came.

"Han Qing, where is young miss?" Wu Feng asked Han Qing.

"Our lady is talking to master over the phone. Are you looking for her? I can pass her your message." Han Qing said.

"As I am worried about the safety of young miss, I wish to protect her by staying close to her." Wu Feng said. The appearance of the





strong opponent last night sent a chill down Wu Feng's spine. If anything were to happened to Han Tong, he would be vanished.

Wu Feng must protect Han Tong at all cost even he knew he couldn't match his opponent.

Han Qing said with a cold smile, "You no longer have to. Young miss will get master to send her DI bodyguards."

"What?" Wu Feng froze on the spot.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng still had two free days before they officially entered the workforce. For women of their kind, the best way to spend their leisure time was to go shopping.

Women were a unique bunch. They were never too tired for shopping, even if it was just window shopping. Their fatigue would only set in when they reach home.

As the two were walking arm in arm entering one shop after another to try on various pieces of garments, they did not notice they were being followed.

The man, who was scared off temporarily by Qin Zhao at the nightclub the previous night, was following Mi Xiaoxing to seek revenge against her. He was outraged for being fooled when he found out that Qin Zhao was merely a small department head in the company of the Tian family. Such position had almost no importance in the organization.

Reputation, although intangible, was the foundation of how these thugs established themselves.

If he did not take revenge, he would be a laughing stock of others.

"Mr. Gou, these two girls are quite pretty. You must let us have fun with them after we kidnap them." A man said to Tang Gou vulgarly.

Mr. Gou was the nickname of Tang Gou. One could see that he was of certain status as he had a few men under him.

"Don't worry, when did I ever short-changed you all. These bitches always pretended to be all pure and innocent. I will show them my true colors!" Tang Gou said.

"These bitches lead a life of whores but still want a monument to put up their chastity in front of Mr. Gou. They are just digging their own grave." The man replied in disdain.

"Have you gotten the car ready? This area is less crowded. We will kidnap them once they are out from the store." Tang Gou said.

"Of course the car is ready! We never need you to worry of such trivial matter."

Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Weng were in a shoe

store.

When Mi Xiaoxing put on a pair of red high heels, the outline of her seductive legs placed her in the limelight straightaway. Not only the ladies in the shop were jealous of her, their boyfriends who accompanied them also looked at her appreciatively.

Mi Xiaoxing deliberately struck a pose in front of the mirror to expose her long and seductive legs. When she noticed other men were admiring her, she was on cloud nine.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, you could have become a top model with such a good figure." Yang Meng said to Mi Xiaoxing in admiration without concealing it.

"Do you think top models have such good body figure like mine?" Mi Xiaoxing asked with a smile.

"Of course not! How could they compete with you, Ms. Xiaoxing." Yang Meng said without any hesitation.

"I like what I hear." Mi Xiaoxing responded happily.



The smile on her face could easily make men around her pay for her shoes but none of them had the courage to do so as they were with their girlfriends.

"Miss, these shoes fit you well. Do you want me to wrap it for you?" A store assistant said to Mi Xiaoxing while walking towards her.

Mi Xiaoxing liked the shoes very much but she put up a regretful expression and said, "Although they are already quite fitting, I am expecting something better. Let me look around."

Yang Meng knew that Mi Xiaoxing did not find the shoes unsatisfactory; It was just that she could not afford it.

This was a trait of Mi Xiaoxing that Yang Meng looked up to. Although she was courted by many rich men, Mi Xiaoxing never accepted them easily. There were some words said by Mi Xiaoxing that Yang Meng would always remember.

Men gave out handouts because they wanted to sleep with you.



"Ms. Xiaoxing, there's another shoe outlet nearby. I'm sure you'll find something fitting." Yang Meng said.

"Sure! If we can't find anything fitting, we'll come back to this shop." Mi Xiaoxing uttered.

The two experience shoppers sang in the same tune before the shop assistant to avoid any embarrassment.

Once they came out of the shoe shop, they were dragged into a van indiscriminately by two unknown men who walked to their side.

"Who are you?" Mi Xiaoxing asked the people in the van. She looked frightened while Yang Meng acted calmly.

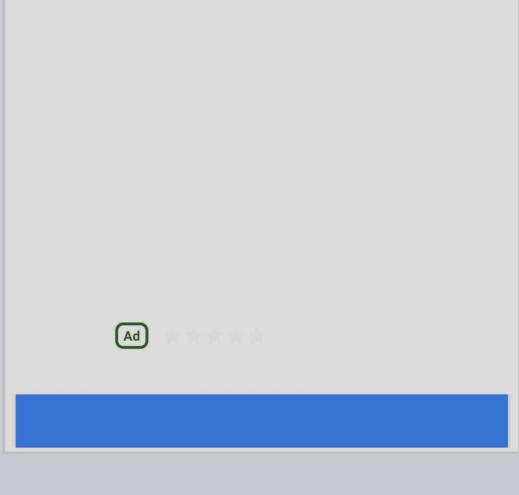
At this moment, Tang Gou, who was sitting at the front passenger seat, turned his head and said with a smile, "Hi beauty, don't you remember me?"

"It's you!" Mi Xiaoxing said in shocked while feeling scared.

Why would this dude come after her in a sudden? He did not look friendly at all.









"What do you want? My friend works for the Tian family, remember?" Mi Xiaoxing said in a threatening voice.

Tang Gou smirked in disdain and said, "I was indeed scared off by him last night. But I have investigated him and found him only a small potato in the company."

These words worried Mi Xiaoxing because she would have no way out if Tang Gou was no longer afraid of Qin Zhao.

"Why are you kidnapping us? You should know that this is illegal." Mi Xiaoxing said.

"Beauty, let me introduce myself. I'm a thug and have nothing better to do. Are you joking with me when you say this is illegal? I enjoy committing crimes and disrupting peace of others." Tang Gou and his men burst into a laugher in the car.

Truth to be told, it must have been a joke when telling these thugs not to breach the law.

The van headed to an urban village, which was the place Zhang Linghua used to live in.



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#### Chapter 372 Rescue

After the vehicle stopped, Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng became even more frightened when they got out of the van and saw their surroundings.

The urban village of Yun City was notorious for being a mess with the crooks mixed in with the honest folk. It was frequently headlined in the social news.

The two girls were brought into a smelly room filled with trash, which gave them goosebumps when they saw cockroaches everywhere.

"Although this place may not look good, you will enjoy yourself very much in the coming few days. Who knows you might just end up loving this place?" Tang Gou swallowed his saliva while looking at Mi Xiaoxing's tall and thin figure.

Mi Xiaoxing began to think of ways to escape when she noticed the filthy look of Tang Gou and knew what he was up to.

However, being surrounded with so many men in the urban village of such a kind, it was extremely challenging for her to escape.



"I'll go take a shower to smell good before having fun with you." Tang Gou said with a lewd smile.

At this moment, a man rushed to Tang Gou and said to him while panting, "Mr. Gou, Master Yang wants to see you."

Tang Gou frowned in dissatisfaction. Master Yang was Yang Xing. His son was given a bitter lesson by Han Jingru for bullying Zhang Tianxing. At that time, Yang Xing, his son, and his men were all made to kneel before Han Jingru.

That incident was well-applauded among the people but no one dared to talk about it since then. Yang Xing was the head of the urban village after all and no one would want to offend him.

"Gosh, why does he always come at such bad timing?" Tang Gou said unhappily while gritting his teeth. Despite how reluctant he was, he knew he could not ignore the order.

"Hey, you all better guard these girls well and don't simply touch them before I return." Tang Gou instructed his men. Just as he turned his back, he continued to say, "Ask

them to surrender their phone."

Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng were thrown into a small bedroom after turning their phone over to the men. Although the room condition was slightly cleaner, stench still filled the room, causing them to feel nauseous.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, what should we do?" Yang Meng said to Mi Xiaoxing worriedly.

Mi Xiaoxing was equally afraid. Her life would be ruined if she fell into the hands of these men. However, she knew that she needed to put up a calm expression in front of Yang Meng.

"Chill. I will find a way." Mi Xiaoxing consoled.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, do you think Han Jingru will come and save us?" Yang Meng said in a sudden.

Mi Xiaoxing gave Yang Meng a confused look. She could not understand why Yang Meng would mention the name of the loser.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, I sent our location to Han



Jingru just now when no one was noticing. However, before I could send a text message, my cellphone was taken away." Yang Meng explained.

Mi Xiaoxing said with a smirk, "If you have sent our location to others, we might be rescued. However, I wouldn't expect this cowardly loser to come and save us."

Yang Meng became devastated after hearing the words of Mi Xiaoxing. She randomly chose a person on her WeChat apps and that person turned out to be Han Jingru. If what Mi Xiaoxing said was true, no one would come to their rescue.

"How did you get Han Jingru's WeChat contact? Didn't I warn you not to get too close to him?" Mi Xiaoxing reprimanded Yang Meng without fail, even under such dire situation. This only showed how much hatred she had towards Han Jingru.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, I added him as a friend on my WeChat since the first day we met him." Yang Meng said while keeping her head low.

"You would get your fingers burnt one day if you don't listen to me." Mi Xiaoxing scolded





# angrily.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mi Xiaoxing was both upset and helpless with the behavior of Yang Meng because she thought the girl did not know the true colors of Han Jingru. To make matter worse, she even held hope in him.

Cowardly losers like Han Jingru might not even have the courage to go to urban village, what more going to their rescue?

"Ms. Xiaoxing, are you sure that Han Jingru will not come?" Yang Meng asked. She was very scared and could only place all her hopes on Han Jingru as he was the only person she contacted. If what Mi Xiaoxing said was true, she would be devastated.

Tang Gou did not look like a gentleman and he was very direct in his demeanor. Yang Meng did not want to fall into the hands of such person.

"You may rather pray hard to God for a miracle than to expect Han Jingru to come to our rescue." Mi Xiaoxing said in disdain. After two previous occasions, Mi Xiaoxing thought that she had known Han Jingru well enough. He would definitely not turn up.

"Why?" Yang Meng asked while feeling



# puzzled.

Seeing Yang Meng still had her hope on Han Jingru, Mi Xiaoxing sighed helplessly and said, "I was once caught in a fight with a person who was walking his dog around the neighborhood during my morning run, Han Jingru saw me but did not offer any help; Also, when I was almost being taken advantage of at the nightclub by the man who abducted us here, Han Jingru ran away as fast as he could when he saw it. Although these two incidents had nothing to do with him, can't you see how cowardly he is?"

Yang Meng leaned her back against the wall and thought to herself. If those were true, Han Jingru is just not reliable and the WeChat message I've sent out would be meaningless.

Upon seeing Yang Meng's response, Mi Xiaoxing consoled her and said, "I've told you earlier that he isn't a good person. You don't have to be disappointed as it's only a misjudgment."

Yang Meng kept her head low powerlessly. Perhaps she should not have kept a good impression of or even trusted Han Jingru in



the first place, as warned by Mi Xiaoxing.

Meanwhile, when Tang Gou met Yang Xing, he put up an obedient look instead of an annoyed one.

In the territory of the urban village, Yang Xing held an extremely high status. Even if Tang Gou did not work for him, he must still show some respect and address him as Mr. Yang Xing.

"Mr. Yang Xing, are you looking for me?" Tang Gou asked carefully.

"Recently, I heard some news, Tang Gou. Someone wants to develop this urban village and I found this a money-making opportunity." Yang Xing said to Tang Gou.

Tang Gou was confused as he felt that it was impossible for him to hear nothing about such important news.

Furthermore, he would never expect Yang Xing to bring him good news of such kind.

Given Yang Xing's selfish character, he would never share benefits with others.



"Mr. Yang Xing, where did you hear such news from? I hope they're not just rumors." Tang Gou asked.

"I heard that the Han Group whom had caused a stir recently, intended to redevelop our urban village. This news should be real." Yang Xing said.

The Han Group had exhibited strong capital flow capabilities recently and had a strong influence in Yun City. If this was the plan of the Han Group, it might be made a reality.

However, Tang Gou was still puzzled as he did not understand why Yang Xing would share such beneficial news with him.

"Mr. Yang Xing, if you have any order, just let me know. You can count on me." Tang Gou said.

Yang Xing was very satisfied with Tang Gou's words and said with a nod, "Indeed, I need your help. I want you to gather all the house owners and warn them not to agree with any demolition work without my approval."

Tang Gou's mind shifted fast and



understood what Yang Xing meant. He knew that Yang Xing wanted to control the selling rights and use them as a bargaining chip when negotiating with the Han Group, in order to gain a huge profit.

"Mr. Yang Xing, this is not an easy matter. There're many house owners in this urban village." Tang Gou said with a difficult tone pretentiously.

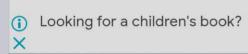
Yang Xing put up a plain smile and understood that Tang Gou just wanted a piece of cake as gathering the house owners was not an arduous task for Tang Gou.

"Don't worry. You'll be rewarded once this task is accomplished." Yang Xing said.

"Mr. Yang Xing, that's a deal. I'll talk to the house owners and you'll negotiate with the Han Group." Tang Gou replied excitingly.

At this moment, one of Yang Xing's men ran towards him and whispered a few words in his ears. Yang Xing's face changed and he became a little anxious.

"Mr. Yang Xing, is everything alright?" Tang Gou asked while feeling puzzled.









"You may go now. I have to meet a friend." Yang Xing left his house once he finished his sentence.

"Why is this devil coming here again?" Yang Xing asked his subordinates while walking in a rush.

"I don't know, Mr. Xing. I hope he's not coming after us again. A few of us were hospitalized in the previous occasion." One of his subordinates answered in anxiety.

Yang Xing started to have goosebumps when he recalled the previous incident. He was never afraid of anything in the urban village but had nightmares after that incident took place.

He could do nothing as Han Jingru was too strong for his men. The man took everyone down and person of his kind was never seen in Yang Xing's life.

At last, Yang Xing saw the familiar face from far. Despite having a cold shiver ran down his spine, Yang Xing still ran towards Han Jingru.

"Mr. Han, what brings you to our urban



village today? Yang Xing asked carefully.

After receiving Yang Meng's location via WeChat, Han Jingru drove to the urban village immediately. The urban village was a mess and if he received a location message from Yang Meng, most likely she was in trouble.

If the message was from Mi Xiaoxing, Han Jingru would definitely ignore that.

"Yang Xing, are your men here not behaving well again?" Han Jingru asked plainly.

"No... no.... of course not." Yang Xing continuously waved his hands after hearing Han Jingru words. Even his subordinates were scared out of their wits.

"No?" Han Jingru looked at Yang Xing suspiciously.

As he really did not do anything that had gone overboard lately, Yang Xing felt aggrieved and said quickly, "Mr. Han, please believe me. I really didn't cross the line! I did plan to gather the house owners after hearing the news that the Han Group may redevelop this area. However, I haven't even



started doing so."

Yang Xing started to feel bitter as the profit that he was about to make might fall into the hands of Han Jingru. If Han Jingru was to interfere, his plan would be screwed up.

"The Han Group?" Han Jingru frowned and could not believe that the Han Group would have their eyes on the urban village.

The urban village was indeed a place that could be redeveloped as it had great commercial value. Throughout the years, numerous developers attempted to buy over the place but none of those arrangements could satisfy everyone's demand. Furthermore, the rising asking price of the house owners was driving the developers away.

Money then became the main concern in redeveloping the urban village.

For the Han Group, they were not short on cash. But if this project were to fall into their hands, it would not be a good thing for Han Jingru.

"Mr. Han, this is confidential. It took me



great effort to gather such news. At this moment, apart from you and I, there are only very few people who know about this." Yang Xing said.

Han Jingru actually wanted to discuss this matter further with Yang Xing but Yang Meng was still waiting for his rescue. He looked at his cellphone and said to Yang Xing, "I'll discuss this matter with you in greater detail later. But first, I'll need to look for my friend who has been abducted here."

# "Abducted here?"

This phrase placed Yang Xing on the edge as he knew that he would be beaten up if the abduction was carried out by his subordinates.

"Mr. Han, who is the abductor? Hopefully he isn't my men." Yang Xing asked.

"We'll know once we head there." Han Jingru quickens his walking pace a little after he finished his sentence so as to avoid any delay and irreversible outcome.

The further Han Jingru went, the more familiar Yang Xing was with the road taken.



Isn't this the road to Tang Gou's house? Could the abductor be Tang Gou?

Yang Xing felt a sense of relief because Tang Gou was not his subordinate, though he was afraid of him and would help him to run some errands.

Truth to be told, Han Jingru stopped in front of Tang Gou's house. The position set by his cellphone was directly facing a dilapidated building.

"Mr. Han, this is Tang Gou's house. This dude is terrible. Do you need me to teach him a lesson?" In order to distance himself from Tang Gou, Yang Xing decided to teach him a lesson.

"Do you think I need your help?" Han Jingru said plainly while walking towards Tang Gou's house.



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Looking at the back of Han Jingru, Yang Xing broke out into a sweat. Only then did he realize what he said sounded stupid when he recalled the previous incident.

Why would people like Han Jingru require help?

"Mr, Xing, I think Tang Gou is doomed." A subordinate of Yang Xing said.

"Haihhh..." Yang Xing sighed and said, "He could only blame himself for screwing around with people like Han Jingru. Looks like I will need to find a new person to run my errands."

Upon returning home, Tang Gou took a shower hurriedly. He was unhappy with Yang Xing for delaying him in having a good time with the girls.

"Hey girls, I have cleaned myself up. Are you both ready to have fun?" Tang Gou said with a vulgar smile.

Mi Xiaoxing asked Yang Meng to stand behind her and then said to Tang Gou, "I warn you, if you dare to touch us, we'll get you imprisoned!"



"Beauty~ there's something you don't know about me. I'm actually a frequent resident in the prison. Do you think I'll be scared?" Seeing two beauties before him, the need to fulfill his lust was far more important than thinking about the consequences of his actions.

Although Mi Xiaoxing knew that her threat was nothing to Tang Gou, there was nothing better she could do in such dire situation.

At this moment, she could not help but to blame Yang Meng a little for sending their location to the wrong person like Han Jingru. If it reached some other people, they could have been rescued.

"Do whatever you want to me! Let her go!" Mi Xiaoxing said while gritting her teeth.

"Muahaha..." Tang Gou laughed vulgarly and said, "It's not up to you now as this is my turf. If you don't listen to me, you may get yourself injured."

Tang Gou walked closer and closer to them after he finished his sentence.

Yang Meng was so terrified that she did not



dare to raise her head. She was regretful for sending her location to Han Jingru instead of another more helpful person, as mentioned by Mi Xiaoxing. Otherwise, they would have already been rescued.

When Tang Gou was in front of Mi Xiaoxing, he held her shoulders and said, "Do you prefer to do it obediently, or do you want me to do it by force?"

Mi Xiaoxing gritted her teeth and could not believe that she had fallen into the hands of such trash.

She knew the style of these local ruffians. If she was to put up a fight, not only would they suffer more, they ain't going to any good end anyway.

"I'll do it obediently." Mi Xiaoxing said in deep hatred.

Tang Gou smiled in pride and said, "You're indeed a smart girl. Don't worry; I'll be gentle on you."

Right when he finished his sentence, he heard a fight outside the room. Tang Gou's mood changed instantly.



He could not believe there's another person came interrupting him again.

"Why are there so many problems today?! I'm going to teach all these troublemakers a lesson!" Tang Gou left the room angrily.

Mi Xiaoxing breathed a sigh of relief, but she knew the delay was only temporary. Whatever that ought to happen, would happen after all.

"Yang Meng, you.... "

"Ms. Xiaoxing, do you think Mr. Han has come to our rescue?" Yang Meng said in anticipation.

Mr. Han??

Mi Xiaoxing was stunned for a while and said, "How could that be possible? These thugs fight daily and it's no surprise people would come after them. Why would you think that he is here?"

Mi Xiaoxing found such thought laughable as coward like Han Jingru would not have the courage to show up and fight. He would be afraid of being beaten to death.



When Tang Gou left his room, he noticed that all his men had been taken down by merely one person.

What the hell!

Looking at the scene before him, chill ran down Tang Gou's spine, "Hey dude, I don't know you. Why are you here looking for trouble?"

"Where is my friend?" Han Jingru asked coldly.

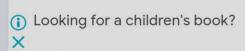
Friend?!

Could the two girls be his friends??

Tang Gou put up a cold smile and said, "You better not be a busybody. Why don't you go out and ask around who Tang Gou is? If you offend me, you'll not end well."

Han Jingru approached Tang Gou without saying a word, and the latter took two steps back unconsciously.

He knew he would not be able to defeat Han Jingru as all his men were already taken down.









"What are you up to? You better not mess around with me, or else... "

Before he could finish his sentence, Tang Gou was already being lifted in the air and fell against the wall with a huge impact. It was as if his internal organs were all crushed and the pain was so great that he could barely utter a word.

Han Jingru walked towards Tang Gou again and said nonchalantly while placing his foot on the loser's head, "I don't know who you are; but you should ask around to find out who I am."

Tang Gou was scared stiffed. Where on earth did such aggressive fighter come from? Just one kick from him, and I am down!

"I'm a local ruffian. If you offend me, I'll have thousands of ways to strike back and make your life difficult!" Tang Gou said while gritting his teeth.

Han Jingru bent his body slightly, looked downward at Tang Gou condescendingly, and said with a cold voice, "Are you asking me to kill you in order to avoid future



#### troubles?"

When Tang Gou saw Han Jingru's emotionless expression, he had goosebumps and felt a shiver ran down his spine.

If the words came from another person, Tang Gou would think it was a joke.

But when the words came from the person before him, especially with his stares, it was no laughing matter.

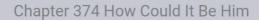
"You... how dare... if you...." Tang Gou spoke with a faltering voice.

Han Jingru smiled plainly and stepped on Tang Gou's head forcefully to the ground. A loud bang was heard before Tang Gou passed out.

When the fighting noise subsided, Mi Xiaoxing started to feel worried and stared straight at the door. She knew that no one would be able to stop Tang Gou once he came back in.

Initially, she thought Qin Zhao was able to resolve her problem last night. But it seemed

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that she had overestimated the man's ability and underestimated Tang Gou.

The door moved. Mi Xiaoxing started panting while Yang Meng was still trying to be hopeful.

When the door was opened, Mi Xiaoxing was dumbfounded by the man she saw while Yang Meng ran to the side of Han Jingru after being stunned for a moment.

"Mr. Han, I knew you would come to our rescue!" The distraught Yang Meng clung on Han Jingru tightly.

"Of course I'd come. How could I let you down when you place so much trust in me." Han Jingru said with a smile.

Mi Xiaoxing had seen the useless and coward side of Han Jingru, so she placed no hope on him even though Yang Meng texted him their location.

However, the man showed up!

How could that be possible?!

Where did this loser get the courage from to



come to this urban village? Furthermore, the fighting noises outside the room....

Impossible. It cannot be him. He must have had gotten help from others.

"Come, let me send both of you home." Han Jingru said.

Mi Xiaoxing took the lead to exit the room as she wanted to see how many men Han Jingru brought along.

However, the scene outside the room startled Mi Xiaoxing once again.

There were people, but all of them were those underlings of Tang Gou and had been taken down. They all looked at Han Jingru in fear and Tang Gou, who passed out, did not even move on the ground.

Could all these... be done by him?

Mi Xiaoxing could not believe what Han Jingru had done and asked, "Where are your friends? Why did they leave so quickly?"

"Me alone is sufficient to teach these trash a lesson." Han Jingru said.



Mi Xiaoxing smiled coldly and said, "You may have fooled Yang Meng but not me. How could you take down so many people just by yourself?"

Han Jingru looked at those men on the ground and said, "Why don't all of you let this overconfident lady know who took you down?"

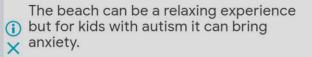
Tang Gou's subordinates then begged Han Jingru for forgiveness and said, "Sir, we've learned our lesson. This was all Tang Gou's plan."

"Please forgive us as this matter has nothing to do with us."

When she saw these people kneeling before Han Jingru and begging for mercy, Mi Xiaoxing was somehow pissed. Why would these thugs kneel before the man and apologize to him so easily?

A ridiculous thought suddenly emerged in Mi Xiaoxing's mind. Could all these be part of Mr. Han's plan? Did he stage this deliberately?

"Did you arrange all these?" Mi Xiaoxing





# asked Han Jingru.



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After listening to Mi Xiaoxing, Han Jingru was dumbfounded. He found her not only overconfident, but was also proud to an extreme degree.

"Do you think you are worth the trouble? Furthermore, this problem was created by you and it has nothing to do with me." Han Jingru said to Mi Xiaoxing with a cold look.

His words were a huge blow to Mi Xiaoxing.

Not worth the trouble?

Mi Xiaoxing had seen many men using various methods including weird tricks to pursue her in the past.

She felt insulted when Han Jingru said she was not worth the trouble.

"Why did you still come for my rescue if it is not worth the trouble?" Mi Xiaoxing asked Han Jingru while giving a cold look.

"Do you think I will show up if Yang Meng is not around?" Han Jingru said plainly.

He had made himself clear that if it was not for Yang Meng, he would never show up. His



response was like a bolt from the blue to Mi Xiaoxing.

"This place stinks. Let's go out." Han Jingru did not care about Mi Xiaoxing's feelings. He thought that her arrogance and selfcenteredness should be toned down.

Yang Meng followed Han Jingru to leave Tang Gou's house. Mi Xiaoxing, who felt insulted, did not stay long as well. No matter how much she disliked the fact that Han Jingru did come to their rescue, it was better than being raped by the ruffian.

If it was not for the Han Group matter, Han Jingru would have left with both of them. However, since he had come to know about the matter, he would not let the Han Group get its way.

Compared to the project in the East, this urban village redevelopment carried more weight. Han Jingru must find a way to intervene.

Yang Xing walked to the side of Han Jingru, bent down and said, "Mr. Han, what do you plan to do with Tang Gou? I can take care of him further if you think that he hasn't learned

his lesson."

"There's no such need. I don't think that scum has the guts to mess around with me. Please get your men to escort these ladies out of this urban village." Han Jingru said to Yang Xing.

"Sure." Yang Xing quickly flagged a few of his men and instructed, "Escort these two beautiful ladies out. If any of them get injured, you'll be responsible."

When Mi Xiaoxing saw how Yang Xing treated Han Jingru, as though he was Han Jingru's subordinate, she became even puzzled.

How could he be in the position to give orders to a thug? If he is a person of such high status, why would he act so cowardly?

After the two left the urban village, Mi Xiaoxing cracked her head to think of a reason why Han Jingru acted so differently. The only explanation was that the man was not a coward, but he just did not want to help her.

As mentioned by Han Jingru, if it was not for



Yang Meng, he would not show up.

Such an idea made Mi Xiaoxing grit her teeth. Who is he to give me the cold shoulder!

"Ms. Xiaoxing, thanks to Mr. Han that we are safe now. Why don't we buy him a meal someday to express our gratitude?" Yang Meng's good impression of Han Jingru grew more as he showed up at such dire situation and had taken so many people down. He's a hero!

"It's impossible for me to thank him." Mi Xiaoxing said coldly.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, you have been hostile to him since your first meeting. He was just trying to upset you deliberately. Don't take his words too seriously." Yang Meng said.

"Do you think I care about what he said?"
Although he is a little capable, he still can't catch my eyes. It is not worth my anger when dealing with such trash. Let's go home early to prepare ourselves for tomorrow's reporting at work." Mi Xiaoxing said while ignoring Yang Meng's suggestion to buy Han Jingru a meal as appreciation.



Yang Meng sighed helplessly as she really wanted to thank Han Jingru but Mi Xiaoxing did not agree with her. She did not want to offend Mi Xiaoxing over this matter.

"Ms. Xiaoxing, when do you think we'll be able to meet the company's chairman?" Yang Meng purposely changed the conversation topic to prevent Mi Xiaoxing from heading to a blind alley.

Once Yang Meng mentioned about the company, Mi Xiaoxing's mind was filled with anticipation as no one knew who the chairman of Rumo Real Estate was even until then.

"Who knows? But I heard that he is young."
Mi Xiaoxing said with a smile. She was
familiar with the situation in the company
and was confident that her work capabilities
and beauty level were definitely the best
among the coworkers. She believed that she
could make a good impression before the
chairman once he saw her.

"Very young! Ms. Xiaoxing, would the chairman be attracted to you once he sees you?" Yang Meng said in a chuckle.









"Rich people like him would be surrounded by many beautiful ladies. However, I believe I am not in any way inferior to them." Mi Xiaoxing said in great confidence.

Yang Xing brought Han Jingru back to his house as the news on the redevelopment of the urban village was still confidential and should not simply be discussed outside. If the information was leaked, the consequences would be huge.

When Yang Xing's son saw Han Jingru, he became extremely scared as he was traumatized by the lesson learned from the man previously. He simply gave an excuse to run away in order to avoid seeing Han Jingru.

"Mr. Han, do you want some tea?" Yang Xing asked Han Jingru.

"No thank you. Let's discuss serious matter." Han Jingru said plainly.

"I've heard from a friend regarding this matter. At the moment, the Han Group is negotiating with the management and it is highly possible that the latter will lend them a hand." Yang Xing said.



"With the capital resources the Han Group owns; their money would be able to solve all problems even without any help." Han Jingru commented.

Yang Xing nodded as there was no need to question the group's financial capabilities. Even though the Han Group was only established not long ago, everyone in Yun City had seen their strength.

"Although the Han Group is cash-rich, they are still businessmen after all. They will find ways to preserve their interest and look for help whenever they could to ease their problems." Yang Xing said.

Han Jingru kept silent for a moment as he needed to think of a way to overcome the situation. Once the plan got executed, the foundation of the Han Group in Yun City might grow stronger than the Tian family, not to mention Rumo Real Estate.

Looking at the strength of Rumo Real Estate, it was nothing compared to the Han Group.

Seeing that Han Jingru was in a frown, Yang Xing dared not to speak and could only wait quietly.

"How many households are there in the urban village?" Han Jingru asked.

"About three-hundred." Yang Xing replied.

"This is not a small number." Han Jingru sighed and said, "How much time do you need to buy over all the houses here?"

Yang Xing was stunned by his words.

Buying them all? How could this be possible? This task was not something Yang Xing could accomplish as most of the house owners were hoping to gain a windfall from the sale of their house to the developer.

"Mr. Han, the task you mentioned was just too arduous. I don't think I am capable enough to assist you." Yang Xing said with a bitter smile.

"I will prepare the funds while you think of a way." Han Jingru said.

Yang Xing looked at Han Jingru in disbelief as he didn't think that Han Jingru had enough money.

"Mr. Han, are you...... joking with me?" Yang



Xing asked in a terrified tone. Many developers backed down in the past due to financial issues, but Han Jingru wanted to buy out the whole urban village. Although playing some tricks may drive the price down a little, the overall spending sum would still be almost immeasurable.

"Look at me. Do you think I'm joking? If you can't do this by yourself, I can get Molan to assist you." Han Jingru said.

"Mo... Molan?" Yang Xing looked at Han Jingru in shocked and fell to the ground immediately. He could not believe that Han Jingru knew Molan.

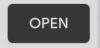
After the previous indecent, Yang Xing did want to seek revenge against Han Jingru, but he did not do so as something urgent came up. At this moment, he knew how fortunate he was.

If he was to seek revenge, the consequences might be unthinkable.

That man even knew Molan!

"Just a name, and you are frightened?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.





How could Yang Xing not be afraid?
Although he was the biggest bully in the urban village, Yang Xing was nothing compared to Molan, who was a very prominent figure in the grey zone of Yun City.

"Mr. Han, do you... Really know Molan?" Yang Xing asked in disbelief.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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# Just Right Reader Launching Early Readers



#### Chapter 376 Beautiful Skin

Molan was like a god for Yang Xing. He was astonished that the man before him knew a top dog like Molan. This piece of knowledge was both shocking and terrifying for Yang Xing, since he had tried to attack Han Jingru before.

Han Jingru said nothing. He took out his phone and called Molan. "Come to the urban village when you have time."

Molan only said yes before Han Jingru hung up. There was no further conversation. It looked as if Han Jingru was ordering Molan around.

Fear started spreading through his soul, while his heart was starting to pound. Even his breathing was getting ragged.

"He'll be here soon. Having a little chat will help in future collaborations." Han Jingru told Yang Sing.

Yang Xing gulped reflexively, feeling like he was dreaming. It was impossible for someone like him to even meet Molan, but now that chance was sitting right in front of him.



He would have the chance to get to the upper echelons of life if he could work with Molan.

"M-Mr. Han." Yang Xing suddenly kneeled before Han Jingru.

Han Jingru didn't stop him. Instead, he took the formality easily, for this was what Yang Xing could do to show his thanks after he was given such a great chance.

"As long as you grasp this chance, Yun City's grey area will be yours." Han Jingru said calmly. He wouldn't stay in a small place like Yun City, and so did Molan. Someone would have to look after this place after they leave. If Yang Xing had this kind of capability, Han Jingru wouldn't mind giving him this chance.

After the events in the casino, Han Jingru had determined that Ling Heng didn't have enough guts and charisma to be the boss of Yun City.

"I'll do my best, Mr. Han. Leave the urban village to me. I'll settle it for you." Yang Xing was looking raring to go.

A moment later, Molan came in his car. Even



though Yang Xing didn't doubt what Han Jingru had said, he was still shocked when Molan came.

The top figure of Yun City is standing before me. Is this a dream?

"Mr. Mo." Yang Xing lowered his head and greeted him respectfully.

Molan looked at Han Jingru. With how Yang Xing was behaving, it was obvious he was honored to be able to work for Han Jingru. However, Molan wondered what Han Jingru wanted to do in a rundown place like the urban village.

"What's your plan?" Molan asked Han Jingru.

"Yang Xing told me that the Han Group is planning to restructure the urban village, and I am planning to buy the whole place." Han Jingru said.

Molan gasped. Purchasing the whole urban village would cost a lot of money, and they would have to do it without the Han Group finding out about it. On top of that, they had to pick up the pace.

Many real estate companies had tried to purchase the whole urban village, but none succeeded. It would be hard to get their hands on this place.

"We can't harm the civilians in our plans, Jingru." Molan reminded Han Jingru. Even though he was a thug, Molan wouldn't do anything scummy. Even if he was fighting against his enemies in the grey area, he would do it with his code of honor. If he had to threaten the civilians in urban village for their plans, Molan would object to it.

"I am not that kind of person. I won't harm anyone here." Han Jingru said helplessly.

"I know the kind of person you are, but I am worried you might lose yourself in your battle against the Han Group." Molan said.

"Don't worry. They just want money, while I don't want the Han Group to succeed. I won't do anything underhanded." Han Jingru said calmly.

Yang Xing looked at Han Jingru from the corner of his eyes. The latter told him that he would cover the money issues, while Yang Xing would have to come up of the ideas to









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purchase the whole place. Yang Xing knew the kind of person he was, so his tactics would be anything but clean.

"Good." Molan felt at ease after getting Han Jingru's guarantee. He told Yang Xing, "Tell me if you need anything. I can provide you some manpower if you want it. You can't be too nice with the greedy ones."

Yang Xing didn't dare reply to Molan. Only after Han Jingru had nodded did he reply, "Thank you, Mr. Mo. I do need more men, so if it's fine with you..."

"Sure, call Ling Heng for that." Molan said promptly.

After that, Molan stood up and went to Yang Xing to pat his shoulder. "This is your chance to shine. Do it well." He continued.

"Thank you for the kind reminder, Mr. Mo. I will not let Mr. Han down." Yang Xing lowered his head. He thought he would spend his whole life as a maggot in the urban village. However, now he had the chance to leave the slums. Even if it took all he had, Yang Xing would grasp this chance tightly.



Everyone had the power to change someone's life once they hold enough clout in their hands. Han Jingru might not be the top dog in China, but it was easy for him to change someone's life with a single idea in Yun City.

That was one of the perks of power. Money would be the ultimate goal for those who were groveling on the lowest end of society. However, they did not know that power was the best thing that could happen to a man.

Even though Han Jingru could only change Yun City for now, Molan believed that someday his friend could stand at the top of the world and look at everyone from somewhere up there.

As they were leaving in the same car, Molan kept on staring at Han Jingru from the backseat.

"Molan, you can't be gay, can you? I am not interested in that kind of relationship, and I have a wife." Han Jingru said in disgust.

Molan scoffed. "You're divorced, so do you even have a wife now?"



After that, Han Jingru suddenly quieted down. Even though it hadn't been long since he was separated with Su Yimo, it seemed as if a century had passed for him.

"Sorry, I was just saying. Don't take it to heart." Molan apologized.

Han Jingru shook his head. "Oh yeah, it's the middle of the month, isn't it?"

Molan was taken aback. He would go to his wife's grave on the first and fifteenth of every lunar month and stay there for a whole day. That was the only way to alleviate the loving man's sorrow.

"Yeah. You even remember about this little thing of mine?" Molan smiled bitterly.

"Let's go. I have nothing to do today, so why don't I make the visit with you?" Han Jingru said.

Molan arched his eyebrow. "We have to get some good wine then. It'd be insulting if I don't take some Maotai with me."

Even though that was what they said, the duo ended up buying the ubiquitous



erguotou before they went to Yun City's cemetery. They sat down before the clean grave that didn't even have an inch of weed.

Molan toasted his late wife before toasting his friend. With a look of lamentation, he said, "Do you know what I regret the most now?"

"Not dying together with her, and now you don't want to die. If you do, nobody's going to clean up her grave." Han Jingru said.

"I knew you'd understand me the most. My only motivation of living is to come here and clean up her grave every two weeks. I'd probably fail to see why I live if I don't do this." Molan said.

"Don't you want to bring her somewhere quieter? I'd bring her to a paradise on earth if I were you." Han Jingru said.

"A paradise on earth?" Molan smiled. "Does that kind of thing even exist?"

"Trust me. If I say it exists, then it exists." Han Jingru said adamantly.

Molan picked up the erguotou bottle. After a





moment of hesitation, he toasted Han Jingru. "I'll trust you on this then. It's nice to see the bigger world sometimes."

Han Jingru breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried Molan might not want to leave Yun City when he said he couldn't figure out the meaning of life. If he lost someone like Molan, it would impact his plan severely.

Fortunately, Molan was willing to find somewhere better to act as his wife's grave.



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#### Chapter 377 I Want Han Jingru Dead

Back in Peninsula Hotel, the bored Han Tong received a shocking news: Jiang Yan was coming to see her.

Han Tong had investigated everyone related to Han Jingru after she came to Yun City. She knew Jiang Yan was his mother-in-law, so this sudden visit was quite perplexing for her.

"Miss, she calls herself as Han Jingru's ex mother-in-law. Is she here to cut ties with him?" Han Qing smiled. She was amused by how Jiang Yan called herself. Ex mother-inlaw, huh? How much does she want to cut ties with him?

"She's an extremely selfish person from what I know. It's natural she wants to cut off ties with Han Jingru. However, I don't think this visit is as simple as it looks." Han Tong frowned. She likes to 'make friends' with selfish people, since they have more weaknesses, making them easier to manipulate.

"Should I let her in, Miss?" Han Qing asked.

"Let her in. I'm getting bored, so let's use her to kill some time." Han Tong said.



#### Chapter 377 I Want Han Jingru Dead

Before he got the orders, the security guard didn't dare let Jiang Yan in, so she could only stand outside.

Jiang Yan was nervous right now. Even though she had rehearsed this countless times in her mind, the thought of her seeing a powerful person like that still made her heart pound. This woman is more powerful than Shi Yan is, and the latter's terrifying enough.

After the security guard had gotten his orders, he told Jiang Yan, "You may go in now."

Jiang Yan thanked him politely, "Thank you." This was the first time she was so polite to a mere security guard.

The moment she got into Han Tong's room; Jiang Yan lowered her head after taking a glance at Han Tong. She was radiating a much stronger vibe than Shi Yan did. That arrogance in her soul had become a part of her.

"You call yourself as Han Jingru's ex motherin-law. I thought the divorce is fake." Han Tong asked calmly.



#### Chapter 377 I Want Han Jingru Dead

"I'll make sure it becomes real even if it's fake. I will never allow Han Jingru to drag our family down." Jiang Yan said.

"From what I know, Han Jingru is the one who gave you all the things your family has right now. Even the villa is bought by him, no?" Han Tong said.

"He owes my daughter that much, so it's just right that he gives us that. Do I have to even thank him for doing his duty? My daughter could have been living a better life now if not because of him." Jiang Yan said shamelessly.

Jiang Yan knew better than anyone else if Su Yimo could live a better life if she didn't marry Han Jingru in the first place. Not everyone could buy a villa in the middle hill, so what she said just now was just a lie.

But that didn't matter to Jiang Yan. Han Jingru was finished for her; so if she didn't cut ties with him, she would risk being dragged down. As for what the Su Family had, she thought Han Jingru owed her daughter that much, so she deserved all of it.



Han Qing might dislike Han Jingru, but she was still furious when Jiang Yan made that ungrateful remark. "If it's not because of Han Jingru, you wouldn't even be able to live in the villa no matter who Su Yimo marries." She said.

"I didn't force him to buy it. He did it willingly." Jiang Yan said.

Han Qing rolled her eyes. She had seen a lot of selfish people, but this was the first time she saw someone as bad as Jiang Yan.

Han Tong didn't feel any disgust. Instead, she felt delighted after listening to what Jiang Yan had said. Someone like Jiang Yan would be a good puppet. All she cared about was profit, not emotions nor ties. Jiang Yan wouldn't even thank Han Jingru even if he gave the Su Family everything he had.

"Why did you come for me, Jiang Yan?" Han Tong asked.

"I want Han Jingru dead." Jiang Yan enunciated her request. Her daughter wouldn't give in unless Han Jingru was dead. No matter how many men she had introduced to her, Su Yimo wouldn't even









glance at them.

Han Tong frowned. Jiang Yan was making an almost unacceptable request. Not even she would kill Han Jingru unless she had no other avenues. All she wanted him to do was to change his last name, but Jiang Yan wanted him dead.

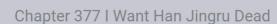
He endured the years of humiliation at the Su residence for years and did so many things for them from the dark. In the end, all he gets is Jiang Yan's cruelty.

"What's your reason for that?" Han Tong asked.

"I have arranged a new marriage for my daughter, but she has fallen for him. I don't understand why she likes a loser like that, but I do know that she wouldn't change her mind if he's not dead." Jiang Yan said.

Han Qing's disgust for Jiang Yan mounted. She wasn't just selfish, but also a diabolical person who would do anything to reach her goals.

"What can you help me with though? What can a trash like you give in return?" Han



Tong said in disdain.

"I can get more news about Han Jingru and the things he's doing through my daughter." Jiang Yan said. As if worried Han Tong couldn't be persuaded, she continued, "I know you're powerful, but there are some things you can't find out. However, Han Jingru will tell all of his plans to my daughter."

Han Tong knew Han Jingru wouldn't relent easily in this fight. He would resist from the dark. She could find out some surface stuff through her own sources, but there were things she couldn't know about. Just like what Jiang Yan had said, he would keep it away from any prying eyes. It would be hard for her to find anything out. If she looked at it from this perspective, Jiang Yan had some use after all.

"I'll consider your request if you can provide me with any useful news." Han Tong said calmly.

"Oh, one more thing. Han Jingru is unrelated to the Su Family now." Jiang Yan said.

Han Tong sneered. "Do you think I would



care about maggots like the Su Family. Attacking you guys will just dirty my hands. Now get out of here."

Jiang Yan backed out without any complaints. She didn't even feel angry when Han Tong called her a piece of trash or chased her out of the room. She even thought that was reasonable.

Jiang Yan was a despicable woman who wouldn't even feel ashamed when she was humiliated by Han Tong. Instead, she felt honored and happy, for she wanted to see Han Jingru dead.

Jiang Yan felt more at ease after coming out from the hotel. She mumbled to herself, "Don't blame me, Han Jingru. Blame yourself for being too much of a loser. Since you can't do anything against the US' Han Family, I'll have to sacrifice you to protect the Su Family."

When she came back to the villa, the man Jiang Yan wanted to introduce to Su Yimo had arrived. His name was Zhou Yufeng, and he came from a family who was in the beverage business in Yun City. They had some clout in the industry.



Zhou Yufeng had liked Su Yimo for many years. He had even declared that he wouldn't marry anyone aside from Su Yimo. The marriage between Han Jingru and Su Yimo three years ago threw him into a pit of despair. He even sent someone after Han Jingru, but all of them were hospitalized.

Zhou Yufeng didn't follow up in this matter, but he heard someone saying that Han Jingru was a great fighter. He didn't believe them because of the fact that Han Jingru was a known loser in Yun City. He stopped finding trouble with him because he had to take over his family business and was busy working.

After the couple got divorced and Jiang Yan telling everyone Su Yimo was still a virgin, Zhou Yufeng became hopeful once more. He contacted Jiang Yan at the first chance to try to get Su Yimo as his wife.

"Thank you for waiting, Yufeng." Jiang Yan went up to him warmly.

Zhou Yufeng quickly said, "I just got here, Aunt Jiang. I haven't been waiting long. Yimo's not here yet anyway."





Jiang Yan looked at the time. "It's nearly time for her to get off work. She should be home soon. Why don't you stay here and have dinner?"

After that, she glared at Ho Ting. "Get to work and make dinner! Why are you just standing there? Are you crippled?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the tired Su Yimo came home and saw Zhou Yufeng in the living room, she had a cold look on her face.

Zhou Yufeng used to be one of those who wooed her back then. Even though it had been years since he appeared before her, she wouldn't forget about how crazy he was for her back then. Now that he appeared again, it was obvious what he was after.

"Yimo." Zhou Yufeng stood up nervously when he saw her.

Su Yimo didn't even spare him the least bit of courtesy, then she dragged her mother into her room. "You should know who that is, mom. You shouldn't have asked him here." Su Yimo complained.

"Yufeng has liked you since last time. I know that." Jiang Yan said.

"Why didn't you chase him away if you know about it?" Su Yimo asked.

Jiang Yan smiled. "You're divorced Han Jingru now, and Zhou Yufeng is an excellent man. You should give yourself a chance to date."



Su Yimo was shocked to hear that. Even though the divorce did happen, she had never thought of dating another man.

The divorce was done by Han Jingru to keep her safe. It wasn't a real one, and they would remarry in the future. She would keep on being an item with Han Jingru.

"I know you're the one behind Jingru agreeing to the divorce. I didn't fight with you over this, but don't think that you can do whatever you want." Su Yimo said coldly.

Jiang Yan looked like she was trying to advise Su Yimo. "I just want you to give yourself another chance to date. I am not forcing you to be a couple with Yufeng. No harms try to get along with him."

"No. I won't cheat on Jingru." Su Yimo said adamantly.

A hint of displeasure appeared on Jiang Yan's face. This was why she wanted Han Jingru dead. If he didn't, Su Yimo would never give in.

"You can have dinner together, right? He's already here, so we can't chase him away,



can we? We have to be courteous to our guests." Jiang Yan said. Forcing Su Yimo would just make her feel more repulsed. Jiang Yan knew that, so she wanted to take this slow. She wanted Su Yimo to adapt to it.

"No." Su Yimo refused her again. Even if it was just a meal, having it with Zhou Yufeng would make her feel guilty. She would feel as if she had cheated on Han Jingru.

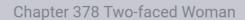
Jiang Yan attitude took a turn for the worse. "You're not even going to have a meal with him? Are you really trying to embarrass me?"

"You called him here, so you can do whatever you want with him, but it has nothing to do with me." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan took a deep breath. Even though she was on the brink of rage, the woman held it down. It wasn't smart to fight with Su Yimo now.

"Suit yourself." Jiang Yan left the room after that.

Su Yimo was adamant about this. Rather than having dinner, she'd choose to go hungry. There was an awkward air around



the dining table. Zhou Yufeng knew Su Yimo skipped out on dinner because of him. This made him hopeless.

Jiang Yan was different, however. She kept asking him to not give up, telling him that Su Yimo was wallowing in the sadness of being betrayed, so she needed time to calm down.

She even sent him to the doorstep as Zhou Yufeng took his leave. Jiang Yan told him, "Don't give up so soon, Yufeng. I'll talk to Yimo for you. You know, I don't think anyone's better than you to be my son-in-law in Yun City."

The unconfident Zhou Yufeng started regaining a modicum of it after being persuaded by Jiang Yan. "Don't worry, Aunt Jiang. I won't give up. As long as you help me, I will make her fall for me."

Jiang Yan smiled. "Drive safely. I'm looking forward to your marriage."

That delighted Zhou Yufeng, and he was sure that Su Yimo refused to see him because she was sad. He thought he would win Su Yimo over if he worked hard.







After sending Zhou Yufeng off, Jiang Yan switched to another mode before she went and knocked on Su Yimo's door.

"Come in." The daughter said. Jiang Yan sat beside her with a melancholic look. She held Su Yimo's hands and said, "I am doing this for your own good, Yimo. Though I think I am to blame since I didn't tell you beforehand. Don't worry; there won't be a next time."

"For the last time, mom, I will never date anyone aside from Han Jingru." Su Yimo said.

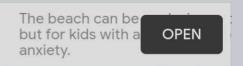
"Okay, I got it. I won't talk about this anymore, okay?" No matter how much Jiang Yan wanted to kill Han Jingru, she still pretended as if her daughter's decision was respected.

"You shouldn't have asked him to divorce me. We are a couple, so we have to face this trouble together." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan sighed on purpose. "I'm worried you might get hurt."

"I want to be with him even if I were to get





hurt." Su Yimo said with determination.

"Alright, I know you love him. You must be missing him after not seeing him for so long, right?" Jiang Yan smiled.

Su Yimo's longing for Han Jingru would overwhelm her the moment she stopped working. She missed him a lot, even to the point where she wanted to go to him and pounce into his arms. However, since they were officially divorced, Su Yimo didn't want to disturb him, in case she would trouble him.

When she noticed Su Yimo's head was lowered and longing being on her face, Jiang Yan said, "Why don't you call him and ask about what he's doing, or the plans he has. If you want to get through this together, you'd want to see if you can help him out."

Su Yimo had almost called Han Jingru countless times, but she gave it up in the end. If it wasn't for her yearning, Su Yimo would have noticed the change in her mother's attitude. However, with her mind being occupied by him, these details flew by her. She even hoped her mother would encourage her, or else she wouldn't have the



courage to call him.

"I don't want to disturb him." Su Yimo said.

A hint of cruelty flashed across Jiang Yan's face. If it wasn't because she wanted to hear what Han Jingru was up to, she wouldn't have wasted so much time with her daughter.

"Oh, you worry too much. He has a lot of troubles to be handled right now. If you don't call him, some other women might take advantage of it." Jiang Yan said.

"That won't happen." Su Yimo looked up quickly. "I trust him. He won't do this kind of thing."

"I won't be too sure when it comes to men. If you don't call him, that means you'll be in the dark. You can't guarantee anything, right?" Jiang Yan abetted.

Su Yimo inexplicably felt worried after listening to her mother. Han Jingru could ignore all the temptations around him, but something else might happen if some other women were to throw themselves at him.



Su Yimo reflexively went for her phone on the bedside. This little action was telling of her overwhelming desire to call Han Jingru.

Jiang Yan pushed her further. "Call him. You should know about his recent activity."

Unlocking her phone and flipping through her contacts would take no more than three seconds, but Su Yimo took nearly a minute to do it. Feeling impatient, Jiang Yan snatched her phone and called Han Jingru.

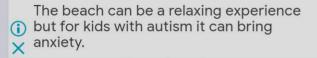
"What are you doing, mom?" Su Yimo panicked. She wanted to take her phone back, but Jiang Yan clutched it.

"I'm helping you." Jiang Yan shoved Su Yimo to the bed in the struggle. She used all her strength for that.

"Give me back my phone." Su Yimo got up and demanded. The pain she felt in her chest was ignored.

Jiang Yan patted the back of Su Yimo's hand. "Silly girl. I am helping you, so don't be ungrateful."

Suddenly, Han Jingru said hello. In that





instant, everything around Su Yimo went silent. Even though it had been just a few days since she last heard that familiar voice, tears welled up in her eyes.

Jiang Yan handed the phone back to her when the call went through, and she whispered, "Remember to ask what he has been up to recently. Help him if you can."



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Su Yimo's hands were trembling as she held her phone. Never in her life had she felt more nervous, and listening to his voice just made her feel even worse.

When she saw her keeping quiet, Jiang Yan poked Su Yimo's arm to tell her to speak. She was more nervous than her daughter was, since whether she could work with Han Tong or not depended on if she could know what Han Jingru was doing.

Su Yimo took a deep breath. "Hello."

Han Jingru smiled when he heard Su Yimo's voice. He had also been holding back his desire to call her, so of course he was delighted to take her call.

"Sorry for not talking this through with you." He said.

Su Yimo teared up when he apologized to her. All her complaints about him were gone with the wind now. When she noticed her mother was still here, Su Yimo pushed her out with all her might.

Jiang Yan was displeased after she was pushed out, since she wanted to 'overhear'



their conversation. However, as long as he told Su Yimo about his plans, Jiang Yan would be able to extract it from Su Yimo, so she didn't worry too much.

"Are you okay?" Su Yimo asked worriedly. She had thought about one issue in this whole David versus Goliath case: could Han Jingru win this? No matter how she looked at it, Su Yimo didn't see how the man could prevail.

This was like a battle between an ant and an elephant. No matter how many tactics Han Jingru had, it was nothing before absolute power. When the Han Group's capital entered the fray, Han Jingru would lose everything, unless he had the power to go against money.

"Don't worry, I have a plan." Han Jingru said.

"Can I help somehow? I don't want to just stand by and do nothing." Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru asked Yang Xing to keep the urban village plan a secret, since it would be impossible to execute and succeed if Han Tong were to know about it.



He didn't think Su Yimo would leak it, but nothing would change even if he told her about this, so there was no need to talk about that.

"I can handle this myself, so don't worry." Han Jingru said.

"Can I know about your plan? I am feeling really uneasy. Not seeing you for days has made me paranoid. I think I might lose you anytime." Su Yimo had been living these few days wracked by her nerves. She was getting more paranoid since Han Jingru had never left her this way since they were married. He had always been there to protect her.

Han Jingru kept quiet for a while. "I got news about the Han Group's plan to rebuild the urban village. I want to buy the place, and that could stop their development in Yun City for a while."

"The urban village?" Su Yimo was shocked. As Yun City's local, she was clear of the unsuccessful attempts of having the urban village to move. Even the Han Group would find it hard to do it, let alone the secret buying plan that Han Jingru was executing. This was almost impossible.



"It's hard, but I will try my best to do it. If the Han Group manages to do it, Yun City would be theirs for the taking." Han Jingru sighed. He would have to give up Yun City if that were to happen. He would also be defeated and had to leave Yun City. By then, he would be a true loser.

Han Jingru couldn't imagine the regret his great grandpa had about the US' Han Family, but he knew he had to win this for his great grandpa.

"I believe that you can do it. Nobody can knock you down." Su Yimo said.

"Your trust gives me more strength to do this." Han Jingru smiled.

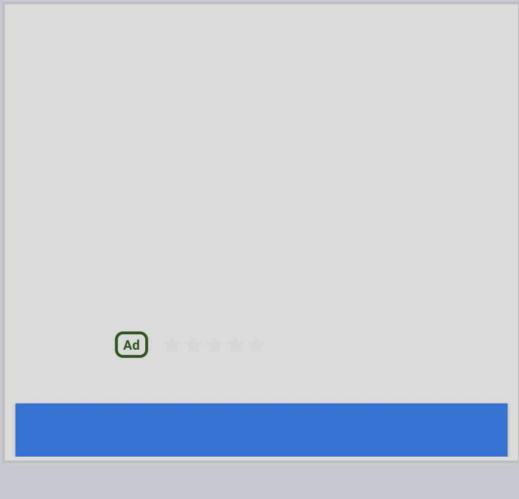
They chatted about their daily lives before hanging up reluctantly. After that, they had the same look of longing on their faces.

Suddenly, someone rang on Han Jingru's doorbell.

"Do you need anything?" Han Jingru asked in surprise when he saw Yang Meng standing outside.









"Thank you for today. It could have been disastrous without your help." Yang Meng said hurriedly. She came out to thank Han Jingru when Mi Xiaoxing was bathing, so Yang Meng was feeling guilty.

"It was nothing. Treat me a meal if you want to thank me." Han Jingru smiled.

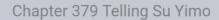
Yang Meng did have that plan, and she wanted to cook for him herself. However, Mi Xiaoxing disagreed, so she canceled that idea.

"Um, okay, I'll treat you to a good one when I get the chance." Yang Meng said.

"Forget it if it's not okay." Han Jingru smiled. He could see that Yang Meng was in a rush. She was probably trying to go home quickly, in case Mi Xiaoxing found her out.

"Oh, no, no, no. Don't worry. I'll treat you to something, I promise." Yang Meng raised her right hand and said seriously.

Han Jingru smiled. Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing were polar opposites, but they managed to be the best of friends. That perplexed Han Jingru.



"You should go home if there's nothing else. Mi Xiaoxing is going to lecture you if she finds out about this." Han Jingru said.

Yang Meng blushed, for she didn't expect Han Jingru to see through her.

"Mr. Han, Ms. Xiaoxing is a nice lady." After that, she rushed back home and heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed Mi Xiaoxing still being in the bathroom.

Han Jingru closed his door in amusement. Han Jingru wasn't sure if Mi Xiaoxing was a nice person, though he knew she was someone who loved power.

The hatred Mi Xiaoxing had for him might last until she found out he was the boss of Rumo Real Estate.

Han Jingru went to sleep after he got back to his room. He had to go to Yanjing tomorrow. It had been years since he asked for money from the Han Family. The business he had established was enough for him to control the whole of Yun City before this.

However, with the Han Group's appearance



and giving Su Yimo half of his assets, he had no choice but to ask for money from Shi Yan in case anything were to happen.

"Didn't think money's this important. Looks like I've underestimated it." Han Jingru lamented as he lay on his bed.

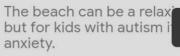
He reflexively touched his chest. Han Jingru had never worn any necklace, but now he wore the receiver around his neck 24/7. It had been so long, but there was no signal from the receiver. He wondered what the situation with Mole was.

"Please be alive, grandpa. I want you to see how the US' Han Family submits to me."

When Han Jingru went to the airport the next day, Su Yimo came back to the villa after her morning jog.

Nobody would be around the dining table in the morning in most cases. Her parents would always sleep in, so seeing them in the morning was a miracle.

However, miracle happened today, for her parents were having breakfast at the table. Su Yimo thought she was hallucinating.





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#### Chapter 379 Telling Su Yimo

"What happened? Why did you guys wake up so early?" Su Yimo asked in surprise.

The bored Jiang Yan became even more bored after Su Yimo became the head of the family. Su Wenlun had never thought about work anymore. Most families would see their kids relying on their parents, but thing was different in the Su Family.

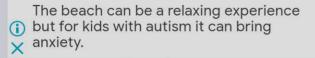
"It has been a while since we had breakfast with you, so your father and I want to have it together with you this morning." Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun agreed, "Yeah, we are a family, but it had been a while since we had breakfast together."

Su Yimo sat around the table and asked in confusion, "It's just breakfast. I don't think having it together is a big deal."

"Of course it's a big deal. We are a family, so we have to have breakfast together." Jiang Yan said matter-of-factly.

Su Yimo thought her mother was weird today. It was as if she was a different person.





"You can't be worried about me being sad, can you, mom? I talked with Jingru yesterday, so I am not worried now." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan was trying to talk about this, so her daughter mentioning it was a good chance for her to speak about Han Jingru's plan.



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"Did Han Jingru tell you anything?" Jiang Yan asked quickly.

Su Yimo nodded. "He has a plan. It's hard, but I know he can do it."

"What's the plan?" Jiang Yan listened intently. If she could find out about the plan, Jiang Yan would have a bargaining chip in her negotiation with Han Tong.

"It's a secret. I can't tell you that." Su Yimo bit into her dumpling as she mumbled.

"It's our family's secret, so you don't have to keep it from us. Besides, we can think of a way to help hm. Two heads are better than one. Your father and I can chip in too." Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun said nothing. He thought this had nothing to do with him, but when he felt Jiang Yan stepping on him, he knew this was his time to speak.

"Your mother's right, Yimo. Tell us about it. We can chip in and help. Don't you want to remarry Jingru? The faster we get through this, the faster you can remarry." Su Wenlun said.

"Yeah." Jiang Yan quickly continued. "The faster your remarry, the fewer men will be pursuing you. I don't like that Zhou Yufeng too, but there's no good reason to refuse him. If you manage to remarry, he'll back off on his own."

Su Yimo looked at the time. It was almost time for work, so she quickly said. "I'll be going to work, mom. It's getting late."

Jiang Yan gnashed her teeth angrily when her daughter dashed out of the house. The sound of her husband slurping the porridge annoyed her, so she furiously flung his bowl away.

"Is eating all you know, you trash? You couldn't even help out, and here you are, just eating all you like!" Jiang Yan yelled angrily.

Su Wenlun was speechless. What does Yimo not willing to talk have anything to do with me? Why did she just push all the responsibility to me?

"Why do you want to know about that? Not like you can help her anyway?" Su Wenlun asked in puzzlement.



Jiang Yan didn't tell Su Wenlun about her deal with Han Tong, nor did she care to.
Jiang Yan thought she had the moral high ground through excusing her behavior by saying it was for her family's good. She only did what was right for her. Everyone's opinion mattered not to her.

At the same time, Han Jingru was already boarding the flight to Yanjing. Being in the economic cabin, nobody would pay any attention to an ordinary-looking guy like him.

Not long after he boarded the plane, a mother brought her daughter inside. The young girl was being noisy because of her fear. Most people would understand this, but a few blond foreigners were complaining. Most people didn't know what they were talking about, but Han Jingru understood it clearly.

Han Jingru wanted to ignore it, but the foreigners went to the mother in the middle of the flight.

One of the burly ones said in broken Mandarin, "Yell one more time and I'll throw you out from here." He was directing that malicious threat at the little girl.



The girl thought it was real, so she cried even louder. The mother quickly apologized to everyone, "Sorry, this is her first time boarding a plane, so my daughter's feeling scared. I am sorry if she has disturbed you."

"It's fine. It's normal for kids to be noisy. Just let her get used to it."

"Calm her down. It's not a long flight, so we aren't annoyed.

"Yeah, it's fine."

The mother was grateful for the passengers' understanding, but the foreigners weren't going to let this slide.

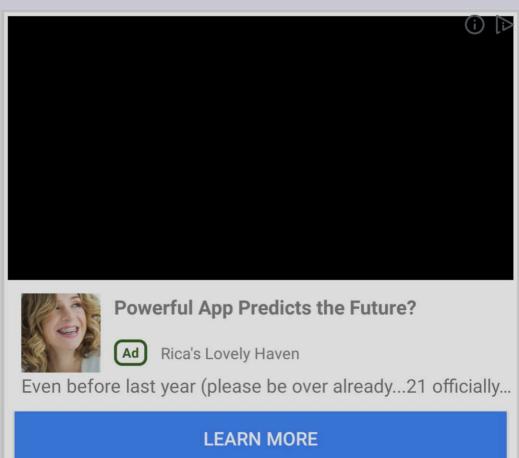
"You have to compensate us for the flight. This should have been a quiet one, but she has disturbed our rest." The foreigner said.

The moment he said so, many people stood up for the mother by saying that the foreigners were making a mountain out of a molehill.

"You guys might think it's not noisy, but we can't take it. We can let this slide if anyone is willing to pay for our upgrade. If you don't









have the money, then shut up." The foreigner scolded.

Many passengers shut up after that. They could speak up, but none would be willing to help if money was involved.

The foreigners' ruckus attracted the attention of the flight attendant. Han Jingru was observing quietly. When the flight attendant came over, he understood that these people were trying to get a free flight in the business-class cabin. That was why they didn't let this slide. Complaining about the girl was just a pretext for them to get what they wanted.

"I apologize, everyone. The first-class cabin is almost full, so we can't change your cabin right now. Please stay with us for a moment longer, and we'll compensate for your loss after we land in Yanjing." The flight attendant was trying to calm the foreigners down.

"Is this how you Chinese do things? I demand an immediate solution!" The foreigner ordered the flight attendant.

The flight attendant was in a dilemma. If there was no one in the first class cabin, she

could make the decision herself; but with how the situation was now, she couldn't chase the passengers from the first-class cabin out to accommodate these people.

Han Jingru suddenly stood up in hostility and told the flight attendant. "It's not hard to settle. Just get the mother and daughter into the first-class cabin, and they'll get their peace and quiet."

The flight attendant looked at him gratefully after hearing his words, but the foreigners looked at him murderously. They were trying to get themselves a favor, but Han Jingru stepping in foiled their plans.

"This has nothing to do with you, kid, so stand aside." The burliest person went up to Han Jingru and threatened him.

Han Jingru was already tall enough, but the man before him was a head taller and a lot more muscular than he was. It made Han Jingru look scrawny.

"You can upgrade your cabin for free if you want. Kneel before me, and I will pay for it. However, I won't stand by if you're trying to use a young girl for your own greedy



purposes." Han Jingru said calmly.

'Kneel before me' was grating to the passengers, and they looked at Han Jingru in shock, for nobody expected him to say that. Many passengers started admiring him, but some thought he was stupid. Those guys are burly, but he's so scrawny. He's going to lose in the end, so there's no point in winning a verbal tussle.

"Forget it, kid. You don't have to butt heads with people like them."

"Yeah, don't hurt yourself."

"You're kind, and we can understand that. But look at them, they look like hooligans."

The passengers tried to dissuade Han Jingru, and that made the foreigners more arrogant. Not only did they not feel ashamed, the foreigners started looking at him smugly.

"You'd better scram, or else you're getting it." He told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru looked at the little girl. She had a look of fear on her face while worrying for



Han Jingru. Even though she didn't know what the foreigners were thinking, she knew the kind mister had offended these men to help her.

"I won't cry anymore, mister." The girl said.

Han Jingru patted her head gently. "This is not about you being noisy or otherwise. They're looking for trouble in the first place. You don't want this missy here to get into trouble, do you?"

The little girl looked at the flight attendant and nodded quickly.

The flight attendant was thankful for Han Jingru's help, but she didn't want him to be hurt over this. With how burly the foreigners looked, Han Jingru would have trouble even fending against one, let alone all of them.

"Give me some time, sir. I'll think up of something." The flight attendant told Han Jingru.

"I don't think you can come up with anything. Do you really want to ask the first-class cabin passengers to sit in the economicclass cabin? Can you even take up the





responsibility?" Han Jingru asked.

The flight attendant lowered her head. She didn't dare take the responsibility with her current position. If she did something wrong, she might even lose her job.

"You guys gotta be my witnesses. I didn't start this, so I don't want to be blacklisted." Han Jingru smiled and rolled his sleeves up.



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