

The passengers didn't realize what he wanted to do. A moment later, Han Jingru quickly kicked the burly foreigner before him. He struck him easily, and after the foreigner took a few heavy steps back, he fell with a thud.

All the passengers gasped in shock, for they did not expect him to suddenly attack.

H-He made the first attack? Doesn't he know there are a lot of them? And yet he attacks them first? Is he expecting the other passengers to help him?

The flight attendant looked at Han Jingru in shock. The sudden attack stupefied and rooted her to the ground. She was at a loss now.

No wonder he told me he doesn't want to be blacklisted. Fighting on a plane is a dangerous act.

The flight attendant glanced at the sky marshal, but he didn't stop them. From the looks of it, he wasn't planning on stopping this.

After their friend was kicked down, the



foreigners flew into a rage, but the narrow aisle barred them from attacking all at once. Under this condition, Han Jingru could take them all down. He made short work of them, and a moment later, they were all groaning in pain.

It was now that the passengers understood that he wasn't planning on asking someone else for help, since he could defeat the thugs himself.

"Cool!"

"This guy's the real deal! Is he a pro?"

"Those guys got themselves into a world of trouble. Serves them right. This is China, not some place they can do whatever they want." Some passengers started cheering Han Jingru on.

The young girl sat on her mother's lap and looked up innocently. "That mister is so cool, mom. There's a lot of them, but they still got beat."

The mother had also fallen into a trance. She thought Han Jingru was going to lose, since he was in a disadvantage both in size and



numbers. However, he managed to shock everyone by defeating all those foreigners alone.

"You should thank him later." The mother told her daughter.

The little girl raised her little fists and said in an adorable ferocity, "I want to be as awesome as mister when I grow up."

"Y-You know Kungfu!" The first foreigner to get beaten up looked at Han Jingru in shock. Even though Chinese Kungfu was internationally famous, he had never seen it in action before. At this moment, he knew he had bumped into a martial artist.

Han Jingru went up to him and asked calmly, "Do you want to upgrade, or should I give you a free-fall service?"

The foreigner paled at the question. Freefall? That just means he wants to chuck us out of the plane.

Han Jingru's impudence and arrogance made the foreigners think he wasn't kidding.

"Sorry. We were wrong in this case."



"Yeah, we're sorry for what we did. Please let me go."

"We won't ask for an upgrade anymore. She's not noisy either, yeah." The foreigners apologized.

That made everyone happy, since the passengers were disgusted by their earlier attitude. Now that they were apologizing humbly, everyone thought justice was served.

"Upgrade the cabin for the girl and her mother." Han Jingru told the flight attendant.

Even though the flight attendant didn't take orders from Han Jingru, she didn't refuse his request.

"China welcomes everyone from all around the world to see her beauty. Though if someone decides to rile something up, the Chinese will never allow it. I won't take today's matter to heart, but you guys would do better to keep yourself in check. Don't think China only has me to protect her. I am just nobody. There are people bigger and stronger than I am, and lots of them too. If you guys somehow offend someone like



that, tough luck." Han Jingru said.

That scared the foreigners. He called this nobody?? The big shots must be some scary f\*cks then!

"Yes, we understand."

"Don't worry. We will remember what you have told us. We won't do anything in the country."

Lots of passengers gave him a thumbs up silently, but Han Jingru went back to his place and rested his eyes.

It was just a trivial episode for him. He would be landing in Yanjing soon, and that was the main business here.

Han Jingru had never asked the Han Family for financial assistance since he became independent. However, he was met with something inevitable this time.

If it was in the past, Han Jingru would have thought that the idea of taking money from the Han Family as a joke, but now he had to face this matter.







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"Please come with me for a bit, sir." A moment later, the flight attendant came to Han Jingru and told him softly.

Han Jingru followed her without asking anything. When he came to the attendant's working area, the sky marshal was already there.

"Do you have any idea what could happen if you create a ruckus because you fought on the plane?" The sky marshal asked Han Jingru.

"You saw what I did, but you didn't stop me. Even if something happens, we're both going to get it, so why should I be scared?" Han Jingru smiled. He had noticed the sky marshal a long way back. People like them were trained, so Han Jingru could notice their difference with the laymen in a single glance.

"You're planning to drag me into this?" The marshal looked at Han Jingru coldly.

"You want me to settle your problem and take the blame as well? Is that how you guys do things around here?" Han Jingru looked straight at the sky marshal.



If it wasn't because of his job, the sky marshal would have kicked the asses of the arrogant foreigners himself. That was why he didn't stop Han Jingru when the latter started the assault.

Chastising Han Jingru now was a part of his job. He had to warn Han Jingru, since the latter's extraordinary skills had made him a dangerous person to the sky marshal. However, much to the marshal's surprise, Han Jingru was stubborn.

"I have the right to arrest you, you know?" The marshal threatened Han Jingru.

The flight attendant defended Han Jingru when she heard this. It was too unfair to arrest the man for the incident earlier. "He was just trying to help. I don't think he wanted to fight either, but he had no choice. You don't have to arrest him, do you?" The flight attendant said.

The sky marshal glared at her. "You don't have anything to do with this, so you may go out now."

The flight attendant wanted to say something, but when Han Jingru gave her a



look, she reluctantly left.

"Why are you in this flight?" The sky marshal questioned Han Jingru.

"Visiting my family in my hometown." Han Jingru said.

"You don't look like a Yanjing guy to me." The sky marshal said.

"Oh?" Han Jingru smiled. "And how did you come to that conclusion? Do you have piercing eyes, or am I wearing something that says, 'I am not a Yanjing guy?"

"Stop messing around. I am being serious here." The sky marshal asked with dissatisfaction.

"Sorry, but I don't have time for this." After that, Han Jingru left the working area.

The sky marshal clenched his fists, but then he quickly loosened it. He might be an awesome guy for the laymen, but the sky marshal knew he would lose to the young man before him if they fought.

The foreigners were not as weak as they



looked. Just that the young man before him was too strong, and that made them look like weaklings.

When he got back to his seat, the flight attendant came up to him with a glass of water in hand. She leaned forward and asked softly, "He didn't do anything to you, did he?"

The scent of perfume assailed him, and Han Jingru could see the beautiful line traversing down the attendant's chest. However, since he only loved Su Yimo, he wouldn't even care about it, no matter how beautiful the attendant was.

"Nothing happened. Thanks for asking." Han Jingru said.

The flight attendant approached Han Jingru and handed him a card. "Here's my number. Call me if you have time."

"Sure." Han Jingru took the card, but he didn't even look at it as he kept it out of courtesy. Once he disembarked, that card's final resting place would be in the trash can.

After the airplane had landed in the airport



and Han Jingru had gotten out of the terminal, a Bentley was already there waiting for him. When the window was rolled down, Shiyan said, "You don't mind me picking you up, do you?"



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The flight attendant saw Han Jingru going into the car, and that rooted her to the ground.

The sky marshal then said, "Didn't expect him to be a toy boy. Interesting." The sarcasm and mockery dripping from his voice was grating to the attendant's ears.

She quite liked Han Jingru, for he showed a kind of bravery on the plane where she had never seen before. "How are you so sure that he's a toy boy?" The flight attendant asked with suspicion.

"Oh, stop lying to yourself. That woman in the car's real old. Even if you think she isn't, there's no denying it. Don't lie to yourself." The marshal replied.

The flight attendant's heart sank. She could see that the woman in the car was of a more mature age. Even though she was beautiful and well-kept, she could see the tracks of time leaving some wrinkles on her face. That was impossible to hide. Is he really just a toy boy?

"Stop fantasizing about him. You can't even dream to date a guy like him. You're just a



flight attendant. Look at the car he is in."
After he was done mocking, the sky marshal went past the flight attendant, and his disgust for Han Jingru started seeping into his soul.

The flight attendant heaved a sigh as she looked at the leaving car. No wonder he didn't even look at my card when he took it. So he's this type of guy.

As the car drove toward the Han residence, Shiyan kept looking at Han Jingru, while the latter looked outside the window. None of them spoke anything.

"How long will you be staying this time?" Shiyan broke the silence.

"One day, at most." Han Jingru said calmly.

Shiyan wasn't surprised he would say this, but still she said, "We got your favorite dish today, so let's leave business until after the meal."

The Han residence was a place where Han Jingru spent his childhood in misery. Even after all these years, he could still see the miserable him in the corner, looking at



Nangong Shuxian as she spoiled his brother. It broke his heart every time he saw it.

"Where's Grandpa Yan?" Han Jingru was surprised he didn't see Yan Wan. He felt weird, since if the latter knew he was coming back, he would have been waiting at the doorstep.

"He left Yanjing for some business. You might not see him this time around." Shiyan said.

Han Jingru frowned. Yan Wan's job was to be Yanjing's Han Family's guardian. He wouldn't leave easily, unless the matter was of utmost importance. Did something happen?

Ever since Nangong Shuxian's demise, Shiyan had sent all the servants back. She was the only person living in the residence now, so there was no need for any servant's care. Shiyan loved her peace and quiet, and she didn't want any unrelated individuals to disturb it.

When they came to the dining hall, the dishes on the table were starting to cool. Shiyan said, "Have it while it's still not cold."



"Did you make these?" Han Jingru asked.

Shiyan replied, "I started making these once I know you are coming to Yanjing. Have a taste. If there's anything you dislike—"

"No need for that. Since you are the one who made this, I don't think I have to eat it." Han Jingru said calmly.

That hurt Shiyan. Even though she had her own motivation for counting on Han Jingru, his rejection still wounded her nonetheless, since they shared the closest relationship in blood.

"Sure. You can skip out on it if you're not hungry. Tell me your request." Shiyan said.

Han Jingru gritted his teeth. He noticed that no matter how hard he was trying; it was impossible to ask for money. This is really hard. Impossible even. It had been years since he last asked for even a cent from the Han Family, but now he had to ask for money from Shiyan.

"You don't have to keep any secrets from me. I am your mother." Shiyan said.







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"I need money." Han Jingru requested.

"No problem. You can take all the funds of Han Family." Shiyan said. Han Jingru was taking the money to go up against Han Tong, so Shiyan wouldn't hide anything from him. She was also insulted by Han Tong, since Han Qing the servant was brazen enough to slap her. Shiyan had to avenge this slap.

"I'll give you an IOU. I won't take this money for free." Han Jingru said.

Shiyan smiled bitterly. "The Han Family's money belongs to you in the first place. No need for any IOUs."

Han Jingru shook his head. "Everything the Han Family has belongs to Han Yu and you guys. If you refuse to lend me any money, then I'll think up of another way to go about that.

The moment Han Jingru chose to be insisting on something, he would become the world's most stubborn man. No matter what happened, it wouldn't change his decision one bit. It was just like how he wouldn't fall for another woman once he thought of Su Yimo as his wife. Even the



gorgeous Qi Pingying failed to move him.

When Shiyan saw how stubborn he was, she sighed. "Fine, we'll do it your way. Just do what you like."

Shi Yan took a paper and pen. She didn't ask how much his son needed before writing down the IOU. After Han Jingru signed the papers, he took the card from her hand and left the Han residence.

Shiyan smiled sadly as she looked at the table full of dishes. She spent a lot of time and effort into making these, but her son didn't even take one bite.

After he left the Han residence, Han Jingru walked for half an hour before going into an alleyway that was filled with the shouts of sellers and traders. Han Jingru used to come here all the time. Whenever he was unfairly treated in his family, this was his favorite place to hang out. He would get something to eat to ease his sadness back then.

He stopped in front of a mung bean milk shop. It had been nearly four years since he last visited this place, but there was not



much change. The ancient redwood door still told of the history of this shop.

He first came here when he was fourteen. Back when he was young, the lady boss of this shop called him inside to get some shelter from the downpour. Since then, he would always come to this place.

The lady boss was still a mature and pretty woman when he first saw her, but now her hair was graying, and time had started to wrinkle her face.

When she saw him, the lady boss went outside the shop. "It has been years since I last saw you." She smiled at Han Jingru.

"Give me the usual." Han Jingru smiled, then he strode inside.

After the lady boss told the waiter to serve Han Jingru some dishes, she sat across from him. When she first saw him, Han Jingru was crying his heart out in the rain. From that moment on, the lady boss knew that this kid before her had it rough.

Han Jingru felt embarrassed when the lady boss was staring at him, so he asked, "Why



are you looking at me like that, ma'am? Has something stuck on my face?"

"Yeah, your dashing looks." The lady boss smiled.

That stunned Han Jingru. Did she just flirt with me? "You can tell me if you have anything to say, ma'am. I'm getting freaked out here." Han Jingru smiled wryly.

"You've grown up and can fend for yourself now. You don't get bullied anymore, do you?" She asked.

Han Jingru nodded. "Most people can't bully me now, but that doesn't mean some can't. If I want to be the best, then I gotta beat the rest."

The lady boss sighed. "Desire is a hole that can never be filled. The more you have, the more you desire. You have to be content to live life. Stop and take a look sometimes, or else you're going to wear yourself out."

Han Jingru knew about life's wisdom, but he couldn't afford to stop, or else he wouldn't be able to protect Su Yimo. "I really hope that day can come sooner, ma'am." Han Jingru



said.

A boy and a girl came in at this moment. The girl was petite, but she had a thug look about her. Her hair was blond with a tinge of obscene green in it.

"What did you do now, you damn girl?" The lady boss was furious when she saw the girl.



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"Can you respect me a little, mom? I have a friend here." Chen Ling grumbled.

The lady boss got more furious at this, so she yelled, "Look at you! You look like a thug! How can I even respect you when you look this way?"

"I'm leaving if you keep talking like that, mom." Chen Ling said angrily.

"Well, go on then. Don't come back once you do. Let's see how you're going to survive the outside world." The lady boss shouted with rage. Chen Ling befriended a lot of scoundrels and fashioned herself into a thug after she came of age. Every time the lady boss saw Chen Ling, she would fly into a rage. Every time her daughter brought her friends back to the shop, she would inevitably feel annoyed.

"I'm not a bad guy, Mrs. Chen." The boy told the lady boss pitifully.

The lady boss looked at the boy. She didn't know if he was good or bad, though his image was already offending her. "You could have been wearing suits, but you chose to wear a ring around your nose instead. What?



Are you trying to be a cow?" The lady boss said coldly.

Han Jingru chuckled at the response. The guy did have an unorthodox look, and that nose ring made him stand out even more, but in a bad way. The lady boss did make an apt description about him.

The guy looked disgruntled when he heard Han Jingru laughing, but since they were in the shop, he didn't do anything. Chen Ling, however, went to Han Jingru angrily after he laughed at her friend.

Slam! She slammed her hand down on the table and said angrily, "What are you laughing at? This has nothing to do with you, so shut up!"

Han Jingru looked up with a smile. "It has been a while since we last saw each other, Ling. You're really fierce now, though. Aren't you worried I might not come anymore?"

Chen Ling was stupefied when she saw Han Jingru. She would help out in the shop by serving the patrons their drinks during her school break back then. Han Jingru came frequently, so they started talking and



became friends a while later. Even though it had been years since Han Jingru came, Chen Ling had never forgotten about him.

"Mr. Shan?" Chen Ling looked at him in shock.

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. "Still talking with a lisp, I see."

Chen Ling didn't mind. "Gotten too used to it, so it's hard to kick the habit. Not like I'd kick it either." A moment later, she sat down beside Han Jingru and started chatting amicably. It was only in moments like these that the lady boss would look at her daughter gently.

"Where did you go all these years, Mr. Shan? Why didn't you come to the shop?" Chen Ling asked curiously.

"I went somewhere else, and now I'm living there, so it's hard to come back to Yanjing. But I am here now, aren't I?" Han Jingru smiled.

The guy who came in with Chen Ling earlier was looking at Han Jingru with enmity. Even if he was standing behind Han Jingru, the



latter could feel the fire of hatred coming from him.

Han Jingru didn't know if he was a villain, though he knew the guy wasn't a good guy at least, since he could see the edge of a dagger protruding from the guy's pocket. Not everyone would go around taking a dagger with them.

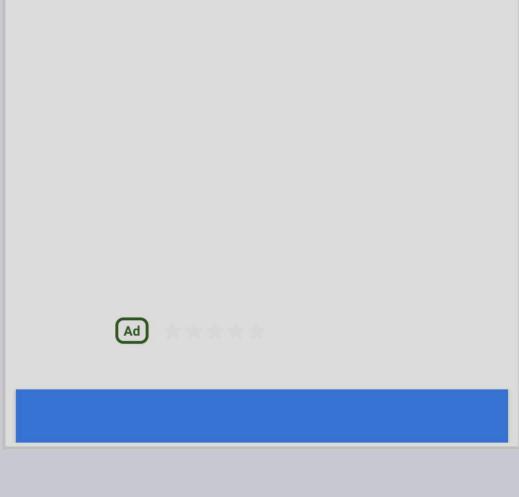
"Somewhere else? Then I won't be able to see you that much then." Chen Ling scrunched her nose up. She liked Han Jingru a lot, platonically speaking. Han Jingru coming to their shop was the moment she would long for every day when she was a kid. As time passed on, that became Chen Ling's motivation to help out in the shop, since Han Jingru would bring her some toys every time he came.

Chen Ling had grown up now. Even though she didn't need or want those toys anymore, it was still hard to forget what they had in those years.

"I'll get someone to pick you up if you want to see me." Han Jingru said.

Chen Ling had heard her mother mentioning







the first time Han Jingru came to their shop, so she thought he was a poor man's child. Now he has his own subordinates?

"Are you super rich now, Mr. Shan?" Chen Ling raised her eyebrow.

"Yeah, I am this close to becoming the world's richest man." Han Jingru made a little gap between his fingers.

"Whatever you say." Chen Ling didn't believe him. "If you can be the world's richest man, then I am the royal princess."

"You would have been one if you didn't dress up this weirdly. The colors have taken the princess away from you." Han Jingru said.

Chen Ling was fine with her fashion now, but Han Jingru's comment made her doubt it. "Do I look bad, Mr. Shan?" She asked.

"Yeah, you do." Han Jingru nodded unhesitatingly. Aside from the lady boss, he was also among those who disliked this getup. Chen Ling was a lady, at least to him. However, now she looked like a thug.

"I came up with this getup for Chen Ling.



What makes you think you can comment on it?" The guy grumbled at Han Jingru.

"And who the hell are you?" Han Jingru turned and looked at him.

The guy feared Han Jingru's look, so he took one subconscious step back before shutting up. Instead, he told Chen Ling, "Chen Ling, ask your mom for some money. We have to go to the event, remember?"

Chen Ling came back to take some money, but she didn't expect to bump into Han Jingru. The event was important, but Han Jingru was even more so. Chen Ling knew it would be hard to see him once she missed this chance.

"I won't be going to the event. You go ahead without me." Chen Ling said.

A cruel look crept up on the guy's expression. "We promised, and now you're going to just break it?"

"So what if I am? I am not going to bother myself with a stupid event like that." Chen Ling said.



"You'd better remember what you said today, Chen Ling." The guy left after leaving that angry message.

Han Jingru could feel the guy's desire for vengeance. Looks like I have to settle this matter for Chen Ling before I leave Yanjing. She might get into trouble if I don't.

"Did you get me anything this time, Mr. Shan?" Chen Ling went up to him and held his hand nicely.

The lady boss glared at her. "Can you do anything else than asking for handouts?"

"Oh, stay out of this." Chen Ling pouted at her mother.

Han Jingru took out a delicate box. Since he would bring a gift for Chen Ling every time he came, he wouldn't miss out this time around either.

"Take a look. I hope you like it." Han Jingru said.

Chen Ling took the box and opened it to reveal a beautiful necklace with a diamond in it. That shocked the girl, since Han Jingru



would always bring small gifts when he came, but this was an expensive one.

"Is this made of glass, Mr. Shan?" Chen Ling pointed at the pendant.

"It is whatever you say it is. Doesn't matter too much, as long as you like it." Han Jingru said.

Chen Ling held it happily. She didn't care if it was made of glass or diamond; as long as it was given by Han Jingru, there was enough reason to be happy.

"Come to my house for dinner, Mr. Shan. I want my mother to thank you." Chen Ling invited him.

"Hey, I am not the one taking the gift. You can cook yourself, can't you?" The lady boss said helplessly.

Chen Ling ignored her and looked at Han Jingru with anticipation.

Han Jingru was planning to go back that day, since he had nothing to do in Yanjing. Besides, Number 12 had good news, so he was in a hurry to go back. However, he had



to change his plans now. If he didn't settle that guy earlier, Chen Ling would be in deep trouble once Han Jingru took his leave.

"Sure, but I have to go around for a bit. It's for business, so is it fine if I go to your home later tonight?" Han Jingru asked.

"No problem. I'll get my mom to make a sumptuous meal for you tonight." Chen Ling guaranteed.

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. This girl is saying it like she's the one who's cooking. After chatting with her for a bit, Han Jingru found out where that guy's usual haunt was. He sounded casual, so Chen Ling didn't mind too much.

After leaving the mung bean milk shop, Han Jingru hailed a ride to his destination. It looked like a normal board game shop, but with how mousy the people in front of the shop looked, he knew these guys were no good people. The shop probably does some shady business too.

## Chapter 384 Trick

Han Jingru was stopped by somebody when he came to the shop's door.

The man looked at Han Jingru in high alert. "Who are you?"

"I am here for Liu Hao." Han Jingru said.

"So you're Liu Hao's friend. Welcome." The man smiled at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled back at him. Liu Hao seems to be a high ranking person in this circle. His name is enough for the bouncer to change his attitude.

The moment he came into the board game shop, Han Jingru thought he was transported into a different world. Everyone here wore unconventional clothes and sported unorthodox styles. Some had tattoos on their faces, while some had rings on their noses. All the misfits in the country could be seen here.

A normal person like Han Jingru would stand out in a place like this, so everyone looked at him suspiciously.

Liu Hao was talking about Chen Ling with a



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man with a tattooed arm.

"Mr. Wen, today's supposed to be the best chance to get Chen Ling to join our group, but an idiot ruined it. Give me a few men and I'll teach that idiot a lesson." Liu Hao said with annoyance.

The man called Mr. Wen looked calm. "There will be a next time. We can't expose ourselves this easily. We are reaching a crucial time now, so any mistakes will not be allowed.

Liu Hao gritted his teeth. He wanted to get some men and kill Han Jingru, but since Mr. Wen disagreed, he could only push down the complaint he had.

"I understand, Mr. Wen." Liu Hao said begrudgingly. When he turned around and saw Han Jingru, that shocked him.

Why is this guy here? I was just thinking of getting some men and attack him, and he just shows up out of nowhere!

"Mr. Wen, the guy who ruined our plan is here. That's him there." Liu Hao pointed at Han Jingru.

# Mobile Trading





## Chapter 384 Trick

When Mr. Wen heard that, he turned and glared at Han Jingru murderously. Not everyone can come into this place. How did he come in?

"This is your unlucky day. Didn't you consult your horoscope before doing anything today?" Mr. Wen told Han Jingru.

"Looks like you guys aren't any civilian. I can't be stumbling upon a cult, can I?" Han Jingru smiled. None of them looked normal, and Mr. Wen's the most bizarre out of them, since he had a skull tattooed on his face.

Mr. Wen's murderous vibe radiated stronger, and everyone in the shop stood up, their eyes filled with hatred and murder.

"Well then. Since Chen Ling isn't here, we'll use you as the sacrifice." Mr. Wen said.

Han Jingru was just making a joke earlier, but after hearing what Mr. Wen had said, he thought he really did step into a cult proceeding. Holy sh\*t, we still have cults in this day and time?

It was fortunate that most of them were just ordinary guys. Even though they had the

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numbers, all of them had no combat power. They wouldn't pose too much of a threat to Han Jingru. "You think trash like you can take me down?" Han Jingru said calmly.

Liu Hao sneered. "You arrogant mutt. You're dead!" He brandished the dagger that was in his pocket before dashing straight at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled. Trash like him is trying to challenge me?

The moment Liu Hao got near to him; Han Jingru sent a kick at him.

Liu Hao screamed and was sent flying back until he crashed on a table.

Mr. Wen looked concerned as he was surprised by how swift and masterful Han Jingru moved. However, they had the numbers, and Han Jingru couldn't possibly stave them off all by himself. Mr. Wen was confident that they wouldn't lose.

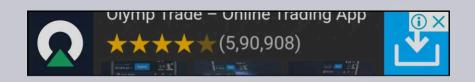
"Don't just stand there. Move!" Mr. Wen said.

At his command, everyone started attacking Han Jingru. However, they were no



# Chapter 384 Trick





combatants. All they could do was make empty threats. Han Jingru could finish all of them in one blow, so no matter how many of them attacked him, he didn't even break a sweat in defeating them.

A short while later, everyone was groaning on the ground, except for Mr. Wen.

Mr. Wen was silenced by his shock, and his arrogance was gone. "W-Who are you?" Mr. Wen looked at Han Jingru in fear.

"Me?" Han Jingru smiled. "Since you guys are cultists, then I am divine punishment, of course."

Mr. Wen plopped down on the ground. Judging by how he looked, he seemed to have believed what Han Jingru had said. That amused the latter, and he thought, Where did these guys get their faith from? How can they even believe theology like this?

Even though there were a lot of things in this world that science couldn't explain, an atheist like Han Jingru wouldn't believe that those phenomena were done by supernatural forces.

He went up to Mr. Wen and commanded him. "Take me to the sacrificial ritual."

Mr. Wen nodded, his face pale. "R-Right away." He said.

When he followed Mr. Wen to the basement, Han Jingru noticed that the board game shop had hidden something more devious. The crimson lighting made the space eerie, though those were man-made. These guys were just hallucinating, Han Jingru thought.

"What are you guys sacrificing for?" Han Jingru asked.

Mr. Wen took Han Jingru to the middle of the basement. On their way there, Han Jingru noticed there were a lot of strange grooves on the floor. They squirmed around like maggots, but all of them congregated at the same place.

At the point of congregation was a crystal box holding something that looked like an incomplete skull. "What is this?" Han Jingru asked.

"Legend has it that it belongs to-"

Before Mr. Wen could finish, Han Jingru kicked him again. "Don't give me that legend crap. Tell me where you got this thing."

"I picked it up." Mr. Wen said.

Han Jingru was amused. He started a cult after picking up a stupid thing like this? And he managed to make it look real too.

"Do you do this to pursue money or women?" Han Jingru asked.

"No. I do it in pursuit of power." Mr. Wen said piously.

Han Jingru kicked him again and derided, "Do you think a stupid thing like that can give you power? I suggest you go try out your local gym. That'll work better."

"I can prove it to you if you don't believe me." Mr. Wen said.

Noticing how fervent Mr. Wen was, Han Jingru was curious about how the former would prove this occultic thing to him. "Make it fast. I have something else to do."

"Do you have some other mission?" Mr. Wen



asked carefully.

Han Jingru could still laugh a moment ago, but now he couldn't, since a maniac had gotten in his way. Talking to Mr. Wen was taking a toll on Han Jingru's mental health.

"Stop blabbering if you don't want your ass to get kicked." Han Jingru said.

"Yes, yes, of course." Mr. Wen then took out an exquisite dagger before cutting a wound on his finger.

After the drop of blood fell upon the groove on the floor, Han Jingru noticed that it was rolling toward the crystal box, and that surprised him. However, when Han Jingru thought about it, this was just something that was expected if Mr. Wen wanted to scam someone. This is probably some trick he came up with.

After the drop of blood entered the crystal box, it was absorbed by the skull. A moment later, Han Jingru saw that some crimson grooves were showing on the skull, granting it an eerie look.

"How did you do that?" Han Jingru asked Mr.



Wen. He thought this must be related to some contraption Mr. Wen designed.

"It has nothing to do with me. The skull absorbs the blood itself." Mr. Wen said piously.

"Are you f\*cking kidding with me?" Han Jingru sneered and gave Mr. Wen another good beating.

Mr. Wen asked for mercy, but no matter what, he would not say that this was his doing.

Han Jingru wiped the sweat off his head as he finally stopped. He was already panting, but Mr. Wen still refused to admit to this phenomenon.

"Tough one, are we? I'll take this stupid thing away then." Han Jingru picked up the crystal box with one hand. Curiosity was driving him to the path of figuring out this skull. If he didn't, it would become something he could never get over with.

Before he left, Han Jingru warned Mr. Wen and everyone else against going after Chen Ling. Out of their fear toward Han Jingru, Mr. Wen didn't even dare to think of exacting revenge or going after Chen Ling. After Han Jingru had left, he gave Liu Hao a good beating.

It was already five when Han Jingru came to Chen Ling's house. The lady boss closed her shop early today and started working in the kitchen. Chen Ling said she was going to cook for Han Jingru, but she was watching soap operas in the living room right now.

"I thought you would be the one cooking today." Han Jingru smiled at Chen Ling.

Chen Ling wasn't going to feel embarrassed about this, so she said matter-of-factly, "I would have been if I wasn't thinking of spending time with you. Don't want you to feel bored, you see."

Han Jingru shrugged. "I can watch TV by myself."

"No can do. I have a friend who's coming over. You guys don't know each other. It's going to be awkward if I am not here." Chen

Ling said.

Han Jingru knew she was just trying to get an excuse to avoid the kitchen. Besides, she couldn't help even if she went in.

Someone rang the doorbell a while later. It should be the friend Chen Ling had mentioned.

When Chen Ling opened the door for her friend, Han Jingru was stunned. At the same time, Chen Ling's friend was also shocked when she saw Han Jingru.

"Hello, Qin Rou. Come in, I want to introduce someone to you." Chen Ling warmly took her to the living room.

"We have met before this." Qin Rou didn't know what to feel when she saw Han Jingru. She was the flight attendant earlier. Before this, she liked Han Jingru, but much to her chagrin, he was just a toy boy, or so she thought.

Han Jingru did not expect her to be Chen Ling's friend. What are the odds?

"You guys met? When?" Chen Ling asked in

surprise. She shared a good relationship with Qin Rou, and the former was going to be a matchmaker today.

"On the plane. I am Han Jingru." Han Jingru stood up and introduced himself.

Qin Rou looked at him complexly, but she said nothing.

"Oh, that's a coincidence then. Fate dictates that you guys should meet." Chen Ling smiled mischievously.

Han Jingru smiled in silence as he sat back down to watch the TV.

Chen Ling noticed something was wrong between them, so she tugged at Qin Rou. "I bought some new clothes, Qin Rou. Come with me and take a look!" After that, she took Qin Rou back to her room.

When the door was closed, Chen Ling asked Qin Rou gently, "I am trying to matchmake you two, Qin Rou, but is something wrong between you two?"

Qin Rou smiled bitterly. There wasn't anything wrong between them, but she

couldn't accept that Han Jingru was a gigolo. He's still so young, and already he's a gigolo who relies on older women.

Qin Rou was an independent person. There were a lot of her pursuers who said they would support her, so she didn't have to fly around too much. However, Qin Rou didn't accept any of their proposals. This woman hated getting anything without working for it, no matter if it was herself or someone else. She hated those who sold themselves for money even more.

When she saw Han Jingru going into the car and listened to what the marshal had said, Qin Rou lost all affection she had for Han Jingru. She couldn't accept it when Chen Ling said she was going to matchmake them.

"It's nothing." Qin Rou said. "If nothing has happened, why were you so cold to him though? Is he ugly or anything? I think he looks fine." Chen Ling thought Han Jingru was perfect. He was a bona fide hunk. The only bad thing here was probably his poor background. However, he was already standing on his feet now, and the guy managed to get a modicum of success. A









man like him was the best boyfriend ever. If it was not because of her seeing Han Jingru as her brother, Chen Ling would have wooed him herself.

"You don't know who he truly is." Qin Rou said.

"Do you know something, Qin Rou?" Chen Ling asked curiously.

"I don't think I should talk about it. It's going to ruin his image." Qin Rou said.

"You got my interest. Come on, tell me what happened?" Chen Ling shook Qin Rou's arm and asked impatiently.

Qin Rou sighed. It's probably a good thing to have Chen Ling know about his true colors. Qin Rou first told her about what happened on the plane, and that shocked Chen Ling. She never thought Han Jingru could be that awesome. He kicked those foreigners' butts alone? Chen Ling wished she could turn back time and appear on the airplane to see that.

"He can fight and has a sense of justice. Is that still not good enough?" Chen Ling asked







curiously.

"But he went into a Bentley after he disembarked, and there was a woman in her forties sitting in there." Qin Rou continued.

Chen Ling didn't quite get that, so she asked, "And then? So what if he went into a Bentley with a forty-year-old woman in there?"

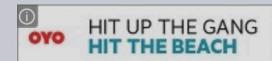
Qin Rou glared at Chen Ling helplessly. "Do you really want me to say it out loud? Can't you think about it on your own?"

Chen Ling scratched her head. "Just give it to me straight, Qin Rou. I am not that smart. If you want me to think about this myself, it's going to take years."

"He's a gigolo. There, now do you get it?" Qin Rou said.

Chen Ling was flabbergasted when Qin Rou said Han Jingru was a gigolo. H-He's a gigolo? No wonder he gave me such an expensive gift this time.

Chen Ling thought Han Jingru had become a successful man with his own subordinates. She thought he had created a good







business, but much to her disappointment, Han Jingru got his money by selling himself.

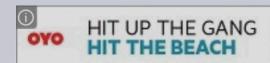
"This must be a misunderstanding, Qin Rou." Chen Ling paused for a moment. "No, I need to ask him about this."

Qin Rou tugged at Chen Ling. Nobody would want their shame to be exposed. If she asks him right now, that would be embarrassing.

"Oh, you silly girl. He won't come clean about something like this. Even if you ask him about it, what makes you think he will admit it? Besides, it'll hurt your relationship. Since you only treat him as your brother, why do you care about this?" Qin Rou said.

Chen Ling hung her head low. She had to say that this nugget of fact ruined the image of Han Jingru for her. Even though Chen Ling didn't know him that much over the years, she was still dejected after finding out he was a gigolo.

"Qin Rou, he gave me a necklace today. It can't be that he used that old woman's money to buy it, can it?" Chen Ling suddenly felt like she didn't like the gift.







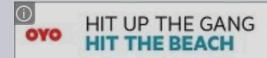
After that, she took out the necklace. Qin Rou knew what brand this necklace was from, so it shocked her. Someone who knew about branded goods like her knew how much this necklace cost.

"It would have cost him tens of thousands for one necklace if this is an original. He's nice to you, it seems." Qin Rou lamented. The gift would hold more meaning if he bought it with his own money. However, Qin Rou would only scoff if he bought this with some other woman's wealth.

Chen Ling was dejected after finding out the cost of the necklace. It was as if this gift had nothing to do with her. She sat on her bed and said helplessly, "Mr. Shan is an awesome guy, but why did he become a gigolo? Does he need money that much?"

"Women aren't the only gold diggers around; men are too. It's not weird that they would sell their body for money. And that woman has a Bentley. Do you know what that means? He wouldn't have to work for a day in his life." A look of disdain welled up within Qin Rou.

Even Qin Rou didn't relent for money, and







she was a woman. Han Jingru being willing to hook up with an older woman for money disgusted Qin Rou.

Chen Ling sighed and said powerlessly, "Everyone has their own woes. Maybe Mr. Shan has his own problems."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Ling and Qin Rou was summoned by the lady boss when it was about time to eat.

After calling them out, the lady boss privately lectured her daughter for leaving Han Jingru in the living room alone. Chen Ling was the one who invited Han Jingru, but now she neglected him when he came. It was unbecoming of her, the lady boss thought.

Han Jingru left a good impression on the lady boss, since she had seen him at his lowest. She might not know how he was doing now, but she thought he was living a better life, and that calmed her.

That boy who cried in the rain finally can stand on his own two feet. She was feeling like a mother who saw her son finally becoming a man. Only a parent could really know how it felt.

Chen Ling was thinking about the fact that Han Jingru was a gigolo as they ate. Even though she tried her best to understand his predicament, the thought of him porking with an old woman still disgusted her.

Aside from the lady boss starting a few





conversations, the whole meal seemed depressed. The lady boss didn't ask Han Jingru to stay when he was going to leave after the meal. Her daughter was acting differently than she did in the day, so she had to ask about it.

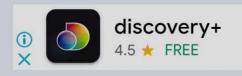
"What happened? You invited him over, but then you looked like he killed your dog. Is this how you treat guests?" The lady boss grumbled.

Chen Ling sighed. "Do you know who he is, mom?"

"Does that have to do with me? You invited him, so you can't be this discourteous." the lady boss chastised.

"Not like I wanted to be like this too, but whenever I think of him being a boy toy to a woman who might be older than you are, it gnaws at me inside out." Chen Ling said with frustration. She wanted to push it down, but it was impossible to do so.

"Qin Rou told me that the necklace he gave me cost tens of thousands of yuan, mom. He must have bought it with that woman's cash." Chen Ling continued.





"Nonsense. Who told you about that? Jingru is not that kind of person." The lady boss said in disbelief.

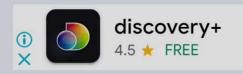
"Qin Rou saw it herself. He went into a Bentley, and the woman in there is at least in her forties. If that's not being a boy toy, what is?" Chen Ling continued.

The lady boss had never asked about Han Jingru's family. However, she thought he came from a poor family, judging by how much she knew about him. If someone like that went into a Bentley with a woman in her forties within it, it could mean that he was a boy toy.

"This must be a misunderstanding. He's a headstrong boy, so it's impossible for him to be a boy toy." The lady boss said.

"Strength of character is nothing before money. I can't believe Mr. Shan is such a guy." Chen Ling sighed. "I'll be going back to my room now, mom. Don't disturb me if there's nothing important."

"Hey,. didn't we agree that you're going to do the dishes?" Before she could finish, Chen Ling had gone back to her room and shut





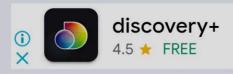
### her door.

The lady boss thought she was finding an excuse to escape doing the dishes, but she was also worried about Han Jingru at the same time. If Han Jingru was really a boy toy, he would lose everything if the woman kicked him away. All those that weren't gotten through his hard work would forever be ephemeral.

"I have to talk to him if I have the chance. Can't let him go down this path." the lady boss said.

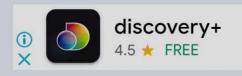
Han Jingru and Qin Rou kept their silence as they went down the elevator. After they had gotten to the first floor and exited the complex, she told him, "You're still young, so why did you choose to rely on someone else? Isn't it better if you get whatever you want through your own hard work?"

"What are you trying to say?" Han Jingru asked in confusion. He knew something must have happened, or else Chen Ling wouldn't have that much of an attitude changes. However, what happened was a mystery to him. That car belonged to his mother, Shi Yan, so he didn't expect this kind











of misunderstanding to happen.

"I saw it back at the airport. Do you really want me to talk about it here?" Qin Rou asked.

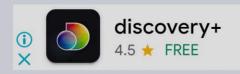
"I'm curious about what you have seen." Han Jingru replied.

Qin Rou gnashed her teeth. This guy is just afraid of embarrassing himself. No other reason for denying it. But he has to be prepared to be embarrassed from the moment he chose to be a boy toy. He did spend tens of thousands easily to buy a necklace for Chen Ling.

"Being a boy toy feels good, isn't it? You don't have to work for anything, but you can get everything." Qin Rou sneered.

A boy toy? Han Jingru was flabbergasted. Why does she think I'm a boy toy? Wait, she said she saw it at the airport, so was it because of Shi Yan? Did this misunderstanding start because of her?

Han Jingru felt amused at the thought of this. This is ridiculous. It was just a Bentley, and she thinks I'm a boy toy?





"You can think that way if you want to." Han Jingru went away and didn't explain further. He would have only met Qin Rou once if not for Chen Ling. The second meeting was a coincidence, so he knew there wouldn't be a third time. If we will never meet again, there is no need to waste my breath on any explanation.

Qin Rou thought Han Jingru was just running away from the problem. She thought he was trying to hide it so he wouldn't be embarrassed.

The woman felt disappointed, since she did have some affection toward Han Jingru, so Qin Rou didn't want him to rely on a woman for his livelihood. With how great of a fighter he was, he could get whatever he wanted with his own hands. Why is he taking a shortcut? And a disgusting one at that.

"You should work hard to get what you want if you're a man. Being a boy toy is not the answer." Qin Rou followed him and tried to persuade him.

"If you think what you saw is the truth, then that is the truth for you. I don't have anything to do with you, so I don't have the obligation





to explain it to you." Han Jingru said.

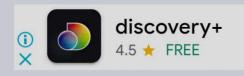
Qin Rou stopped in her tracks. She thought Han Jingru was shameless. He's just a boy toy, and now he's trying to be aloof? "You don't have the obligation to explain? I think you can't even explain it. You know it's shameful, don't you?" Qin Rou looked at the leaving Han Jingru with disdain. Her distaste for him was now at its peak.

Han Jingru hailed a ride and left. He wanted to laugh as the drive went on. How did she manage to get to this ridiculous conclusion? Just because I hopped into a car with an older woman inside means I am a boy toy? What an absurd 'evidence.'

"Get me to the Ocean of Flowers." Han Jingru told the driver.

The driver looked at him through the rearview mirror in shock. The Ocean of Flowers was a rich man's area. Those who lived there had cars that cost at least a million. The driver had heard that the people inside had their own chauffeurs, so it was the first time he took someone there in his taxi.

"Do you live there, young man?" He asked





curiously.

"No, just there to see a friend." Han Jingru smiled.

The driver's question was answered. A friend, huh? It's probably some boss that he wants to work with, I guess.

"It's getting late, young man, so he might not see you though." The driver said.

"He will." Han Jingru smiled.

The driver smiled too. Looks like he has to get rejected to learn his lesson. Nobody's going to see him at this hour.

The driver didn't leave when they came to the Ocean of Flowers, since he thought Han Jingru would fail and need to leave with his taxi. If he waited around, the driver thought he could make more money.

"I'll be waiting right here, young man. Come to me if you need a ride." The driver told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled. "You don't have to wait for me. I don't plan on leaving tonight."



The driver puckered his lips and said nothing. Just wait. If they refuse to see you, you aren't going to walk back to town. You'll need my car.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru called Qinfu right after he came down. When he came to the gates, the security guard understandably stopped him. This wasn't an ordinary neighborhood after all, so not everyone could come and go as they pleased. The security guards wouldn't let anyone inside, unless the homeowner here had registered with them, or when they have told the homeowner about the visitor.

When the driver saw Han Jingru standing at the gates, he mumbled to himself, "The night is cold. Let's see how much longer you can wait."

The security guard had an unimpressed look, since this was not the first time they had come across this situation, and certainly not their last. Many of those who wanted to collaborate with the bosses inside the neighborhood would wait right outside the gate. Though he had never seen someone coming here at this hour, Han Jingru was the first. He thought this guy was mental.

"Who are you waiting for, mate? I don't think the bigwigs in there will come out at this hour." The security guard reminded him kindly.



"I'm here for Qinfu. He should be here shortly." Han Jingru said.

The security guard was surprised at the mention of Qinfu. He was a famous person in the Ocean of Flowers, so meeting him was nigh impossible. Wait, the guy made it sound like Mr. Qin would be welcoming him himself? That was a joke to the security guard. "You've never lost in any bluff, haven't you, mate?" The security guard smiled at Han Jingru.

"Yep." Han Jingru knew what the guy was thinking, though he didn't mind.

A couple of minutes later, someone trotted from afar. He didn't stop, for the man was worried he might be late.

When the silhouette got closer, the security guard was stupefied. That's Mr. Qin! He really did come!

The security guard looked at Han Jingru in a different light now. There were a lot of people trying to see Qinfu before, but all of them only saw him leaving. Qinfu would never see them.



This guy managed to have Qinfu welcome him at the gates? Even if it was a guest, Qinfu could just call the security guard to tell them that the guest could come in. And yet he came here himself. This guy must be important to Mr. Qin.

"I was just joking, mate. I hope you don't mind." The security guard wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

Han Jingru smiled. "Don't worry. It's just a small matter. I won't waste any time on it."

Qinfu was panting when he came to Han Jingru, but he didn't show the high respect he had for the latter when someone else was around. All he said was, "Please come with me."

The driver outside the gates was shocked when he saw this. Everyone knew Qinfu, since he would frequently appear in most major finance-related news. The driver would pay attention to news like these, since he wanted to be rich. Qinfu, of course, was no stranger to him.

Someone like him comes out to welcome a young man? "Holy shit, is this guy a hidden



bigshot?" The driver mumbled in fear, then he thought if he had offended Han Jingru just now. When he confirmed nothing offending was said, the driver stepped on the accelerator and left.

Qinfu was surprised at Han Jingru's sudden visit. Yun City's development was unfavorable to the latter, so Han Jingru should be there to settle the problem. Why did he come to my place?

When they came to Qinfu's home, what greeted them was an extravagant, resplendent, and luxurious place. Compared to the villa in the middle hill, this looked more like a palace that glitters.

"Didn't know you like to go with the upstart style." Han Jingru smiled.

Qinfu quickly explained, "This is the old decor. I was going to change it."

"I am just here for a day, so don't be so nervous." Han Jingru replied.

Qinfu didn't believe that. He knew Han Jingru could choose from a lot of grand hotels even if he didn't want to go back to the Han







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residence. He couldn't just come here for a simple stay.

"You can tell me whatever you need, Mr. Han." Qinfu said.

Han Jingru shook his head. The problem in Yun City was massive, but he had never thought of involving Yanjing's forces in this, since this was his only backup plan. If he did lose in Yun City, at least Han Jingru still had Yanjing as his base for a counterattack. If he dragged Qinfu's company into this and lost, he would lose everything.

Han Jingru didn't come to the Ocean of Flowers for a simple stay, of course.

"I heard you're going to work with the Nangong Family." Han Jingru asked. Yanjing's Nangong Family was a bona fide top family. They were even more powerful than the Han Family. Some were whispering that the Nangong Family was China's top family. Nangong Family had never admitted to that, since they knew it would cause trouble for them.

"I can stop it if you think it isn't okay, Mr. Han." Qinfu said.



"It's going to benefit your company if you work with them, though will you be going to set up your own force after this? I mean, I am nothing to you after you've gotten to work with the Nangong Family, right?" Han Jingru smiled.

Cold sweat poured from Qinfu's back. He lowered his head. "I do not have that kind of idea, Mr. Han. You gave me everything I have now, so I won't break away from you."

"I swear I will never break away from you." Qinfu continued when he noticed Han Jingru's silence.

"You know oaths are unreliable more than I do. Words can't win trust." Han Jingru said calmly.

"Tell me anything you want and I will do it, Mr. Han. I will do anything if that's what you require for me to prove my loyalty." Qinfu said.

Han Jingru sighed and sat on the sofa. His look pierced through Qinfu. "You're a cautious man who wouldn't even look for a wife, nor do you have kids. You're worried they might hold you back if or when you



# betray me, no?"

The hairs on Qinfu stood on end when he heard this. He was a famous bachelor in Yanjing. Countless women wanted to sleep with him, but even until now, he had never confirmed a relationship with anyone.

It was just like what Han Jingru had said. He was worried the relationship might hold him back, since he was not a seer, so the future was a mystery to him. He needed to make all preparations so that nothing would hold him back when that possibility would come around.

He thought he had hidden it well, but Han Jingru still saw through him anyway.

"I do not have that kind of idea, Mr. Han. Relationships are sacred to me, so that's why I am cautious." Qinfu replied.

"No need for explanation. I can tell you something though. If you betray me, I can destroy you even if the Nangong Family tries to keep you safe. Death is the easiest thing to accomplish in this world." Han Jingru stood up and went to Qinfu.



Qinfu was breathing carefully out of nerves, while Han Jingru continued, "Life is short, so don't try to take shortcuts. If something happens to you and you die, that'd be a pity. You don't get to live in places like this in the underworld."

"Yes, Mr. Han. I will always keep that in mind." Qinfu said.

"That's great then. Get me a room. I'll be retiring for the night." Han Jingru said.

Qinfu breathed a sigh of relief. They went by a display cabinet when Qinfu took Han Jingru to his room. Aside from curios and small artworks, there was a frame in the middle of the cabinet.

Han Jingru stopped when he saw that. There were four people in the photo, which consisted of a middle-aged couple and a young woman warmly holding Qinfu's arms. Qinfu looked reluctant, however. It looked as if he was forced to be in the photo.

"Goddammit, this is one big coincidence." Han Jingru smiled bitterly when he saw the young woman. "This is my brother and his wife, Mr. Han. That there is their daughter,



Qin Rou." Qinfu explained it to Han Jingru.

"Your brother's daughter is an adult now, and you're still single. It's time to start dating and get married." Han Jingru said.



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# Chapter 388 Horrifying Training Grounds

Qinfu went back to his own room after sending Han Jingru to the guest room. He didn't even have a wink of sleep until the dead of the night. Han Jingru looked like he was giving a kind reminder, but it was like an order for Qinfu. When Han Jingru had seen through what he was thinking about, he knew Qinfu could betray him at some point. As long as this possibility existed, Han Jingru would be on guard against him.

Qinfu could go higher in Yanjing from working with the Nangong Family this time. He might even have the chance to break away from Han Jingru, just like how the latter had said.

Qinfu had thought of that before, but he didn't risk it. He couldn't be sure what would happen to him if he betrayed Han Jingru, nor was he sure if the Nangong Family would protect him.

Even until now, Qinfu could still remember the bloody night that happened more than a decade ago. He saw a weak young man holding a bloodied blade before him, and corpses were lying around the place. Qinfu could never forget that no matter how much he tried. That was the reason he didn't dare











Chapter 388 Horrifying Training Grounds

betray Han Jingru. He was worried that he might end up in the pile of corpses, dead because of his greed.

"Why am I so afraid of a young man?" Qinfu gritted his teeth, his body trembling. The moon outside was shining coldly pale, just like how he looked when he was facing Han Jingru.

Han Jingru left the villa the next morning without telling Qinfu. When he met the security guard, the latter greeted him with respect. He sent Han Jingru out and off before mumbling, "Good thing he wasn't offended over last night, or else I'm dead."

Han Jingru hailed a ride and went to the airport after leaving the Ocean of Flowers. He had no reason to stay in Yanjing, so now he had to go back to Yun City to meet Number 12's friend.

After his fight with Wu Feng, Han Jingru had Number 12 get him an expert one way or the other. Even though someone at the ring helped him to fend off Wu Feng, Han Jingru would still worry if he didn't have someone powerful beside him, so he asked Number 12 for this.











Chapter 388 Horrifying Training Grounds

Number 12 told Han Jingru that his friend was here the moment the latter landed in Yanjing. However, it depended on Han Jingru's effort to enlist his friend's help.

Han Jingru was looking forward to this, since those who could be called as experts by Number 12 must have extraordinary skills. However, Han Jingru had another question, Who was the guy in the ring back then?

He looked through all the surveillance cameras, but not a clue was found. In other words, the guy managed to hide himself well, and he could be right around Han Jingru. Someone like that was a variable for him. Han Jingru couldn't rest easy until he knew who the mystery guy was. However, it was impossible to find out about him in this situation.

Han Jingru reflexively checked out the flight attendant to see if Qin Rou was there. He smiled bitterly when this kind of thing became something he paid attention to. The number of coincidences was freaking him out. Not only was Qin Rou a friend of Chen Ling's, she was also Qinfu's niece. She could have a better career path if she went to











Qinfu's company to work. Why did she choose to become a flight attendant?

The flight didn't take long before it landed in Yun City's airport. After he had disembarked, Han Jingru called Number 12 to tell him that today was the day they would go and ask for the master's help.

Number 12 was waiting for him at Mojo, and they took off after meeting up.

"Be careful, Jingru. Don't push it." Molan reminded Han Jingru. His eyelid had been twitching recently, and that gave him a bad feeling.

"Don't worry. Davy Jones has asked me, and I fear death. Dangerous things aren't what I do." Han Jingru smiled and floored the accelerator.

Han Jingru thought they were just going to a normal place to ask for the guy's help, though he didn't expect they would be going to the mountains. It was straight off a Martial Arts Novel. The drive alone took them four hours, and they ended up in a remote place far away from Yun City.























"I thought you were just making it sound mysterious, but holy shit, he lives in the mountains?" Han Jingru smiled. There was no one to be seen in this primitive jungle. He suspected that there were beasts here, which made it inhabitable for humans.

"This master has retired many years ago. I used a lot of connections before finally ending up here. We have to find the exact location ourselves though." Number 12 said.

"I hope he won't disappoint." Han Jingru went up first.

Legends had it that there were no roads on this world, and that men created the first one by walking on a path long enough. Obviously nobody had ever walked up this mountain before, since there wasn't even a path for them to follow. The weed that grew everywhere made trekking difficult. It was fortunate that Han Jingru was trained by his grandfather, or his stamina couldn't have kept up.

They came into a clearing after an hour of trekking. There were no weeds here, but something looked odd. The trees were all cut down, but the broken part looked jagged.











It didn't look like an axe cut them down.

"There are a lot of cut-down trees here, and they don't look like they are done by humans." Han Jingru frowned as he fell into his own thoughts. After a moment, he continued, "This seems like it's done by beasts. Say, there can't be tigers lurking around, right?"

Number 12 went up to a broken tree. Even though it only had the girth of a bowl, it wasn't easy to break this tree in half, and this tree wasn't the biggest one among the broken ones.

"Ever heard of something called 'Mountain Breaker,' Mr. Jingru?" Number 12's breathing became heavier as he asked Han Jingru.

"I do." Han Jingru nodded. His grandfather had told him that this was one of the skills in Bajiquan. If it was perfected, one blow would be enough to kill. Why did Number 12 ask—

The moment this thought popped up, Han Jingru started looking horrified. These trees are broken by a human? Not a beast? How strong must the guy be?











"H-Holy shit." Han Jingru stammered from fear. He couldn't believe this was done by a human.

Number 12 took a deep breath. "I heard that some of the more extreme practitioners train their mastery of Mountain Breaker this way."

That was a hair-raising experience for Han Jingru. If this guy is as scary as he sounds, we came to the right place.

"Is this done by the master you told me?" Han Jingru asked.

Number 12 shook his head. "He is already in his sixties from what I know. This kind of powerful skill isn't what he would use. He probably got a new disciple though.

"Let's go and meet him. I can't wait." Han Jingru said.

The moment he said that, someone spoke from behind them, "Who are you two?"

Han Jingru and Number 12 turned around at the same time. What greeted them was a burly man who wore nothing on top. Even











Number 12 looked small compared to the guy.

Han Jingru could see calluses on his left shoulder, and that was proof enough that this guy was the one responsible for this carnage.

"Is this your training ground?" Han Jingru asked him.

"Since you know that, you should leave." He said calmly. The man wasn't trying to mock Han Jingru, but he was on high alert. Every stranger who came here was a danger for him.

"We're here to see Chong Yang. He's your master, right?" Number 12 said.

The man looked at Number 12 in surprise. "You know my master? Who are you?"

"I have received his help back in the days. If it's fine with you, I hope you can take us to him." Number 12 said.

"Sure. You have to take one hit of my Mountain Breaker though."













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That stumped Han Jingru and Number 12. Judging by how the trees here were broken, taking one hit with their body would destroy their organs. It was impossible to take it.

"Don't worry. I didn't break the trees here in one hit. I am not as strong as you think." He said humbly. Even so, it would be hard to take one hit like that.

"I'll do it." Number 12 went up and steeled himself.

"Call me Qi Hu. If anything happens, tell the king of hell I did it. I want him to remember my name." Qi Hu smiled.

Han Jingru could feel goosebumps creeping up on him. This guy is not going to show mercy. They were here to enlist the help of a master. Han Jingru didn't want them to fail. If Number 12 were to be heavily injured or die, that would be a loss for him.

"Why don't we change it up? Let's make a bet. If we win, you'll take us to your master. If we lose, we'll go away. What do you think?" Han Jingru proposed.

Qi Hu looked at Han Jingru with puzzlement.



# "How will the bet go?"

"I am a civilized man, so why don't we do this with rock paper scissors?" Han Jingru said.

Number 12 looked at Han Jingru in shock and bewilderment. He's going to play rock paper scissors with an expert like this? Is he kidding? The guy won't play such a kiddy game with him.

"What's rock paper scissors?" Qi Hu looked at Han Jingru in confusion. He had moved to the mountains since he was little. There was little contact between him and the outside world, and he had forgotten what life was like outside the mountains. All he remembered was how he would crash into the trees all day every day to fulfill his master's orders.

Han Jingru knew this could work when he noticed Qi Hu was looking perplexed. He thought the man must know nothing about the outside world due to him living in the mountains for years. Even though he was powerful, Qi Hu was still an innocent man. Someone without any experience in the bigger world was easy for Han Jingru to



## manipulate.

Han Jingru didn't dare take it too far. If he angered Qi Hu and he started attacking them, he might die in this place.

Han Jingru told him about the game's rules. The man who had never come into contact with the outside world showed a lot of interest in this game. This common thing was nothing short of a new discovery for him.

Qi Hu was raring to go after he knew the rules. "Let's do it." He said.

"Winner takes all. We'll decide this in one round. If you lose, you have to take us to your master. No going back on promises." Han Jingru reminded.

"I am a man. Of course I will not go back on promises." Qi Hu said.

Number 12 watched the unexpected development as it unfolded. Even though it was just a common game, he was feeling inexplicably nervous. This would be decided in one round. If Han Jingru were to lose, they would have to leave.



"Can you win this, Mr. Jingru?" Number 12 asked Han Jingru.

"This is a game of chance. I don't have the confidence to win this, so I can only leave this up to fate." Han Jingru said helplessly. He opened his hand on purpose and waved it up and down to attract Qi Hu's attention. This was a psychological trick that would be of great effect toward someone innocent like Qi Hu.

"Rock paper scissors."

"Rock paper scissors."

Han Jingru played rock, while Qi Hu played scissors, just as expected.

"I've won." Han Jingru smiled.

The nervous Number 12 breathed a sigh of relief. Good thing we won. He quickly told Qi Hu, "Winners take all, we promised. Now you should take us to your master."

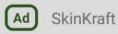
Qi Hu looked frustrated. He didn't know why he lost. As he looked at the scissors he had played, the man thought it would have been good if he played paper just now.







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Han Jingru smiled when he saw Qi Hu's expression. Good thing he's naïve, or it would be hard to deal with him. Didn't think someone so powerful would be so innocent though. Someone like him would be easily used for nefarious purposes if he were to go to the outside world. Han Jingru had a sudden urge to take him away, since people like Qi Hu was easier to control.

"Follow me." As promised, Qi Hu led the way toward his master.

"I didn't expect him to be so easily fooled. It'd be good for us if we can take him along." Number 12 whispered. He had the same thought as Han Jingru did. This kind of innocent guy is easier to manipulate.

"He might be an easy one, but his master isn't. I hope this can go smoothly." Han Jingru sighed. He could only use this trick against Qi Hu, but that wouldn't work against his master.

About ten minutes later, they stopped before a naturally formed cave. It was dark inside, and the moment they stopped before it, an old, wizened voice said, "I thought I asked you to train, Qi Hu. Why did you come back?



Are you trying to slack off?"

"A pair of strangers came, master. I lost to them, so I had to bring them to you as promised." Qi Hu said helplessly.

After a moment of silence, an old man came out from the cave. His back was hunched, and he didn't look like he could stand straight.

After Chong Yang looked at Han Jingru and Number 12, he scolded Qi Hu, "You couldn't even beat these trashes?"

Qi Hu scratched his head. "I lost to them in a game of rock paper scissors."

Chong Yang sneered. When he looked at Han Jingru and Number 12 again, murder swelled in his eyes."

"You tricked my disciple?" Chong Yang asked coldly.

Han Jingru felt as if he was looked at by one of the Horsemen himself, and cold sweat drenched the former's back.

"I did not mean to offend, sir. I knew I was



not his match, so a little trick was used. Please forgive us." Han Jingru said.

"You beg for forgiveness?" Chong Yang sneered. "That business is up to God, and my job is to send you to him."

Chong Yang wouldn't budge on this, so Number 12 quickly stood in front of Han Jingru. Even if someone had to die, he would face it before Han Jingru did.

"You might have forgotten about me, Mr. Chong Yang, but—"

Before he could finish, Chong Yang interrupted, "I have taught countless people, so don't try to go that route. You shall meet your fate today."

Chong Yang glared at Qi Hu. "You didn't even realize you were tricked? Kill them, now!"

Qi Hu would follow Chong Yang's orders to a T. Even if he wanted the former to jump down a cliff, Qi Hu wouldn't hesitate for a moment.

"How dare you trick me? Die!" Qi Hu arched forward and grounded his leg, storing energy



up for an attack.

"Run, Mr. Jingru!" Number 12 told Han Jingru.

Even though he was no match for Qi Hu, Han Jingru didn't even think of running away. Everyone feared death, but Han Jingru would never leave Number 12 alone.

"We came here together, so we'll leave this place the same way." Han Jingru said.

Qi Hu had finished storing his energy. He pounced at Han Jingru and Number 12, his momentum unbreakable, his strength formidable.

Qi Hu might be alone, but the strength he displayed was equal to that of an army. It was as if the air around them was crushed, suffocating Han Jingru and Number 12.

# Bang!

When Qi Hu crashed into Number 12, the latter flew back like a pebble that was thrown into a river.

Han Jingru knew this was trouble, so he



tried to evade Qi Hu's powerful punch.
However, it suddenly sped up, and Han
Jingru felt as if a freight train had crashed
into him. He lost his balance and arced
through the air. As Han Jingru spewed
blood, he could feel the pain spreading from
his chest blasting through the threshold of
his limits.

Han Jingru and Number 12 were skillful men, but they were still pummeled by Qi Hu. That alone was testament to the latter's strength.

"Trash like you thinks you are worthy to see me?" Chong Yang spat when the duo was easily defeated.



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Han Jingru felt his consciousness getting fuzzier, and his eyelids heavier. As he looked at the blacked out Number 12, Han Jingru heard someone saying, "Find a hidden spot and clear this mess up."

Am I dying? Han Jingru wanted to escape this pinch, but he couldn't even open his eyes, and he finally passed out too.

Qi Hu went toward them and was going to throw them off a cliff. Since there were bears in the mountain, they would finish them up in a few days, so nobody would notice this.

"It's been a while, Chong Yang. Didn't think you'd hide in a place like this." Right when Chong Yang was about to go back to his cave, a long-lost, familiar voice spoke to him.

He tensed up and turned to look at the familiar silhouette. W-Why is he here?

"You're dead, old man. Take this!" Qi Hu attacked the man unhesitatingly.

Chong Yang yelled in horror, "Stop, Qi Hu!" It was already too late, for Qi Hu's attack had



landed, so it was impossible to stop.

"Where is he?!" That man was right before him a moment ago, and now he was gone. This was perplexing, to say the least.

A moment later, Qi Hu sensed a dangerous presence behind him. Right as he turned around, someone attacked his back.

The gigantic Qi Hu was sent flying, and a moment later, he crashed into the ground. He thought his back was going to break, and when he was struggling to stand up, someone stepped on his back. It was as if a ten-ton boulder was pressing him down. He could not move an inch even if he wanted.

Qi Hu was shocked. This man is strong! Even stronger than master, I think.

"Let him go, Yan Wan!" Chong Yang yelled, for he was worried his disciple might die here.

The man who came was Yan Wan. He left Yanjing for no other reason than to protect Han Jingru from the shadows. He was the person who appeared in the ring back then, but after disguising himself, Han Jingru



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Chapter 390 Do You Want to Fight Me

didn't notice his real identity.

"Your disciple should die, Chong Yang." Yan Wan told him.

Cold sweat rained from Chong Yang's forehead. He knew Yan Wan appeared for these young men. Now that Qi Hu had injured them, it was reasonable for Yan Wan to go as far as murdering him. Even Chong Yang might die here.

Chong Yang was a skillful man who thought he was invincible, so he thought everyone was trash. Before he went into retirement, Chong Yang would get into fights no matter where he went. Even though the people hated him, nobody dared to take revenge. However, Chong Yang had to live in the mountains since more than a decade ago, for he had lost terribly in a match, and his opponent back then was Yan Wan.

"I can give you anything as long as you agree to not kill him." Chong Yang took a deep breath.

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Yan Wan went up to him calmly. "Will you give me your life willingly if that's what I want?"



Every step Yan Wan took increased Chong Yang's pressure. Even when he got stronger after all these years, Yan Wan was doing the same thing too. Compared to how they were back then, the gap between them seemed to have gotten even bigger. Chong Yang found this inexplicable. We are both improving, and we are both practitioners, so how can he improve so much?

"I have retired to the mountains and did away with worldly affairs. They came here today themselves, so you shouldn't blame me for this." Chong Yang said reluctantly. He knew that death would be his fate if Yan Wan decided to kill him.

"I don't need a reason to kill you." Yan Wan smiled.

Chong Yang was enraged. He left Yanjing and its hustle and bustle to stay in a rundown place like this so he didn't have to meet Yan Wan. Even so, fate still caught up with him.

He tried to think of a way to survive, so when he looked at Han Jingru, Chong Yang thought about the reason for his appearance here. The most likely case was to ask for his







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help. In other words, he needed a good fighter. As for why he didn't ask for Yan Wan, well, Chong Yang didn't have time to think about it, since the person in question was getting nearer now.

"You can't help him publicly, but I can send Qi Hu to aid him and follow his orders." Chong Yang said.

Yan Wan stopped after that offer was made. He said nothing, only looking at Chong Yang quietly. Chong Yang felt a chill running down his spine. Yan Wan was looking like he would tear him limb from limb.

"I can swear that I won't ask Qi Hu to betray him. That boy has been under my wing since he was a child. He listens to my every order. Even if I ask him to die, he would not hesitate about it." Chong Yang continued.

"It has been a long time, so why not fight me?" Yan Wan smiled.

"No." Chong Yang didn't even hesitate. This wasn't even a question. Fighting with Yan Wan would only mean the death of him. Chong Yang had thought of the moment where he won against Yan Wan, but when



they met once more, the former knew where he stood. If he wanted to win against Yan Wan, that would only happen in his dreams.

"Looks like this place has gnawed into your courage. You used to be arrogant, even to me." Yan Wan said.

Chong Yang used to be a conceited man who thought of Yan Wan as trash. It wasn't until they fought did he understand the gap between them. Since then, he started living a low profile life. It wasn't as if he had mellowed out, since he would have killed anyone else. However, since this was Yan Wan they were talking about, he had to push it down.

"That was my fault." That simple apology was enough to tell how respectful Chong Yang was to Yan Wan.

"Let him rest here and send him back after he recuperates." Yan Wan said.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of him. Qi Hu will be his lackey from now on." Chong Yang said.

"It's your disciple's honor to work for him."



#### Yan Wan smiled.

When Yan Wan was leaving, Chong Yang asked curiously, "Who is he? Why is he worthy of your help? And why aren't you helping him yourself?"

"You have no right to know who he is. As for the last question, well, it's the young ones' era now. All I have to take care of is his safety. Everything else is up to him. Only the power that he gets through his own hands will not be shaken." Yan Wan then took his leave.

Chong Yang was frustrated. If he hadn't tried to kill these two, Yan Wan wouldn't have appeared. He didn't manage to forget the nightmare even after all these years, and now he relived it. Looks like I have to sleep with my nightmare tonight.

Qi Hu got up with difficulty. He was still fearful when he asked, "Who was that guy, master? He's strong."

Chong Yang didn't answer him. Instead, he scolded, "Get them into the cave. It's humid on the ground. We don't want them to catch a cold now."



Qi Hu took them on his shoulders and went into the cave. After laying down a lot of hay, he placed them down on the layer of hay, out of the cold ground's touch.

After a few hours later, Han Jingru opened his eyes and saw nothing but darkness. "So this is the underworld. It's dark."

"This is not the underworld. Stay here and heal up. I'll have Qi Hu go along with you after you're done recuperating." Chong Yang said.

Han Jingru turned around in high alert when he heard Chong Yang's voice. Before he blacked out, Han Jingru heard Chong Yang asking Qi Hu to kill him and Number 12, but now he had changed his attitude.

"You spared us, Mr. Chong Yang." Han Jingru said with surprise.

Even though everyone's expression couldn't be seen in this dark cave, Chong Yang looked scared when Han Jingru called him 'Mister.'

"Just call me Chong Yang. I don't like being called 'Mister.' Yes, I spared you; no, you



cannot ask why. Take Qi Hu with you. With his skills, it's going to be a big help for you." Chong Yang said. Even though Yan Wan didn't say it explicitly, Chong Yang knew the former wouldn't want Han Jingru to know about this.



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Chapter 391 Never Seen The World

Han Jingru, who listened to these words, could not believe it. Chong Yang's differences in attitude before and after were like a complete change of one person. Han Jinru doubted whether Chongyang was a person with a dual character. How can anyone have such a big difference?

Before that, he wanted Qi Hu to kill him and Number 12, but now he asked them to take Qi Hu down the hill. That's too strange.

After Number 12 woke up, Han Jingru walked out of the cave with him, still suffering from his body's discomfort.

"Mr. Han." "What's the matter?" Number 12 was puzzled. He told Han Jingru that when Qi Hu struck him, he thought he would die. However, the situation now had turned into a different story. Number 12 still remembered the attitude of Chong Yang toward them before. However, he had obviously converged a lot just now.

"I also find it very strange. He is different before and after. He is not the same person at all." "This old guy, could he have a double character?" Han Jingru asked.



#### Chapter 391 Never Seen The World

Although Number 12 had been in contact with Chong Yang, but not in-depth. He could not determine exactly what character Chong Yang was.

"Mr. Han, we better leave earlier. I am worried that things are going to be variable again." Number 12 said that now Chong Yang was willing to let them leave, they should seize the opportunity to get away in case he returned.

"Are you good? Can you walk?" Asked Number 12. Han Jinju also wanted to leave, but after Qi Hu's attack, even standing up was a chore, not to mention the rugged road down the hill.

"Well, I'm worried that this old man would come out with bad ideas." Number 12 said worriedly.

Han Jingru thought for a while and said, "Now that he has promised, there should be no problem. Let's take a two-day rest."

Number 12 nodded since Han Jingru said so.

Wild mountain life was far from the hustle



Chapter 391 Never Seen The World

and bustle of the city. It was a break from modern civilization. However, there was something that made Han Jingru and Number 12 very unexpected. Their meals were very good. They had game meat for every meal, and even without seasonings, the meat was full of flavor and mouthwatering.

That night, several hares were caught by Qi Hu in a trap. On the roast rack, the meat drizzled with oil. Han Jingru and Number 12 had a delightful meal until they burped a lot. They had a good night's sleep after that.

The next day, their physical condition recovered a lot, but Han Jingru did not leave in a hurry.

Early in the morning, when Qi Hu was practicing his Mountain Breaker, Han Jingru and Number 12 stared with their eyes wide open. The trees shook unceasingly under Qi Hu's stroke. Each punch was so intense that the trees shook and leaves fell. They could even feel the earth beneath them rumbled!

"This guy is completely a maniac. Ordinary people will die instantly as a result of his punch." Han Jingru said in disbelief.



#### Chapter 391 Never Seen The World

Number 12 almost dropped his jaw. He was very professionally trained before. For him, those workouts were tough enough. However, if compared to Qi Hu, his was insignificant, and there was no comparison at all.

"Not to mention ordinary people, even we could die under Qi Hu's full attack. It seemed that he had pulled his punches yesterday." Number 12 said fearfully. If Qi Hu had used that kind of intensity on him yesterday, he wouldn't have a chance to see the world again and probably be on the highway to hell.

"Do you think he is a match with the guy before?" Han Jingru asked. Wu Feng was so strong that even Dong Wu was not his match. Thus, he could not decide who would be greater.

It was also a question that Number 12 had no answers to. The only way to find out was to let them have a battle.

"It would probably reach a stalemate?" Said Number 12.

"That's more than enough. If he is not losing,



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Wu Feng could not have threatened us." Han Jingru said. Han Jingru was quite pleased to find a fighter like Qi Hu even though Qi Hu was not a rival to Wu Feng yet. He didn't regret it one bit. After all, searching for the world's top fighters was not an easy task.

After a two-day break and two days of observing Qi Hu, those three men finally went down the hill.

Before heading down, Chong Yang motioned Qi Hu to one side and whispered some things to him. Han Jingru didn't know what they were talking about, and he didn't care too. He was just glad to get Qi Hu for himself. It didn't matter if Chong Yang had other intentions,

Qi Hu was muscular, and he was trained to use brute force. But because of that, he was not a very agile person. This could be seen from the way he trekked down the hill as he would trip now and then.

They finally reached the parking lot, and Qi Hu saw a car that drew his attention. He looked curious as he had never seen anything like that before. So he circled around the car a couple of times and asked,



#### Chapter 391 Never Seen The World

"Mr. Han, what is this?"

"How old were you when you went to the mountains?" Han Jingru asked. Cars were a very common thing in modern society. Even poor kids who had never been in a car had at least seen one before. But Qi Hu, on the other hand, had not even seen a car before!

"My master told me when I was only around two or three years old." Qi Hu answered.

"So you've never left after that?" Han Jingru asked in disbelief. If that was indeed the case, Qi Hu had completely been out of contact with modern society.

"Yes." Qi Hu answered naturally. "Even my master had never left the mountains. So, why should I? Can you just tell me what this is?"

"This is a car, and people ride in it. It runs fast too. If you want to know how it works, hop in and let's try it out."

Qi Hu was a big bloke, so it was hard for him to get into the car. Han Jingru smiled and said to Number 12, "It seems that when we got back, we need to change to a bigger car."



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The car was cramped with the three of them. Even so, Qi Hu didn't feel uncomfortable and instead was excited since it was a new experience for him.

When the car moved, Qi Hu looked out the window and saw the passing scenery. He was excited like a fool.

Just as they were passing by a town, Qi Hu had requested Han Jingru to stop the car as he wanted to see those high rise buildings. He was so amazed by the tall concrete blocks that he left his mouth hung open.

"This is only a small town. You can see higher buildings when you reached Yun City later. The buildings are taller than the mountain you lived in." Han Jingru explained.

Qi Hu could not imagine what Han Jingru was saying. Thus, he questioned back in disbelief, "How could there be a place higher than the mountains? Do people fly up? How could they reach those places?"

These things were so common to the rest of them that it seemed like a chore to explain to someone entirely clueless. Thus, Han



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Jingru passed the baton to Number 12.

Number 12 tried to explain with all his might, but Qi Hu still could not understand a single thing as he had been isolated for too long. He had no basic concept about building and structures.

"Hey! You guys are definitely not local, right?" shouted one of the men in a group, supposedly their leader. Just then, a bunch of local gangsters walked haughtily towards Han Jingru.

"I'm not here for trouble, so please leave us alone." Han Jingru told them calmly.

They were the most notorious gangsters in town and most of the local merchants were scared of them. They took and eat whatever they want without paying. And even if the merchants reported everything to the police, they would only be locked up for a few days before being released again. The merchants that revolted would definitely be in deep trouble. Thus, as time passed, they would accept their fate, and no one dared to pick on the gangsters, which makes them more arrogant. They led a freewheeling life in the town.



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"What an imposing guy. Do you know who we are? If you park here, you'll have to pay up." The leader said to Han Jingru.

It was clear that they were racketeering when they ask for parking fees to park along the road.

Han Jingru smiled and asked," How much do you want?"

"Not much, since you owned a car. Three or five thousand should be nothing for you."

The leader said.

Han Jinju nodded. It was true that three or five thousand was just a small amount for him. Truthfully, it was not even enough for his pocket money. However, he would rather use the money to feed dogs than to give to these gangsters.

"Brother, look at this big guy that looks like a fool. I don't think he has ever seen a building before." One of the underlings said.



The leader looked at Qi Hu. The expression on Qi Hu's face was indeed a fool. Even ordinary things caught his attention. In his eyes, everything looked novel. Nobody could be as ignorant as he was.

"Hey, idiot! What are you looking at?" The leader asked.

Qi Hu turned to look at him and asked Han Jingru, "Mr. Han, is he talking about me?"

Han Jingru nodded slowly and said, "He is not only talking about you, but he even scolded you!"

When Qi Hu heard this, his face suddenly turned cold. Then, he walked to the leader and said, "You scolded me?"

Qi Hu's body was very deterrent. He was merely standing in front of the local gangsters, but it made them feel very pressured.

However, the gangsters were so arrogant that they did not think that Qi Hu would dare to cause them any harm.

The leader said recklessly again, "What are



you looking at, big fool? How difficult was it when your mother gave birth to you?"

Before the leader could finish his sentence, Qi Hu had held the leader's collar with one hand and lifted him before throwing him hard on the ground.

The leader was thrown so high up in the air that it showed a perfect parabolic line when he dropped down. Then, he landed ten meters away from where he was. Clouds of dust rose when he hit the cold hard ground.

The rest of the gangsters stared at Qi Hu in fear and quickly stepped back several steps.

The big guy, though a fool, was too strong. It seemed so easy for him to just throw a grown man.

"Brother, are you okay?" Asked an underling in panic.

The leader had eaten a mouthful of dust when he hit forcibly on the ground. It was so painful that he couldn't even speak! He could only look at Qi Hu with his gritted teeth.

'I did tell you guys. You can't blame me for



not listening." Han Jingru said with a smile.

After a moment, the leader said, "Bastard, don't you know that this is my territory? If you offend me, I will make sure that you have nowhere to run!"

Looking at the heedless leader, Han Jingru said to Qi Hu again, "I don't think you've taught them a good enough lesson. They wanted more."

Qi Hu laughed. Back in the mountains, Qi Hu's opponent was only big trees. Although occasionally he would have the chance to fight with Chong Yang, it was only very few. For him, fighting with people was definitely much more interesting than fighting with trees.

"You want to fight with me?" Qi Hu asked with a smile.

The underlings were frightened, and even their leader was not confident.

"Hey, you. Don't come here. I warn you. I'm very powerful here, and I can easily call up a few hundred people. Are you sure you can take out all of them? The leader threatened.



Qi Hu stopped and asked seriously, "Did you mean that?"

The leader thought Qi Hu was afraid, so he gloated and replied, "Of course, you should ask the locals who I am."

"Well then, please call them now because I would very much like to try what it feels like to beat up a hundred people." Qi Hu said.

Even Han Jingru could not help laughing. Is Qi Hu a fighting maniac? He even wants to challenge a hundred people?

As far as Qi Hu was concerned, this was not a question of fighting or not. It was simply his desire to compete with others. The daily training of tree-hitting was just too boring, and the chance of fighting a living person for him was hard to come by. Now that there was an opportunity to beat up a hundred people, he was just eager to try.

The leader was stunned when he heard Qi Hu's words. This guys is not just a fool, he is mad!

The leader was notorious, and it was true that nobody in town dared to mess up with



him. But to call hundreds of people was just downright bragging.

"Are... are you not afraid to be killed by my men? The leader said.

"Do you really think that you can kill me?" Qi Hu asked back. He stomped his right foot on the ground, and the slumped concrete road settled by a few centimeters. Even new cracks emerged!

The leader was now trembling with fear, for he thought he had met with a monster!

"You.. Just you wait.. for me. I'll call someone right away." The leader jabbered as he stood up and ran away faster than anyone else.

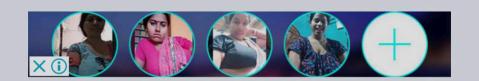
The underlings also sneaked away as fast as they could.

"Qi Hu, get in the car. We're leaving." Han Jingru said.

"Mr. Han, he went to call someone, and I have to wait for him. I don't want to be treated as a coward." Qi Hu said.







Han Jingru shook his head helplessly. Qi Hu was not silly, but he was definitely too naive. He totally had no idea about the outside world. The gangsters had obviously run away after tooting their own horns. How could they possibly return?

"He was not going to call someone. He was running away, and he would not come back." Han Jingru explained.

Qi Hu was stunned and asked, "He lied to me?"

"Yes, he lied. You really are a bit of a fool." Qi Hu's bluntness was a good thing for Han Jingru because it would be easier to control him. But like a double-edged sword, it was also a bad thing. What Han Jingru needed was more than a fighter. If Qi Hu did not have the ability to think, he would have been very limited in his ability to help.

Qi Hu clenched his fist and said with indignation, "I should have taught him a lesson first. How dare he cheated on me!"

"There are many chances for you to fight in the future, and you will compete with some of the world's top fighters. So don't waste



your energy on these meaningless fights. Let's go!"

Once again, they continued on their journey, and Han Jingru drove all the way to Yun City.

At the same time, Han Tong had appeared at Yun City Airport. It seemed like he was waiting for someone.

It was not long before a blond-haired old man appeared. He had a tall nose with sharp features and a pair of bright eyes like that of an eagle. He looked at everyone aggressively as if they were his prey.

When Han Tong saw him, she quickly ran to him. "I knew you would come, Grandpa Yang." Han Tong said.

Di Yang was the best bodyguard of the Han Family in the U.S. His capability was beyond anyone's imagination.

When Di Yang saw Han Tong, his aggressive eyes became softer. He said, "If Ms. Han needs me, I'm at your service. I have even taken the initiative to request this from the boss."



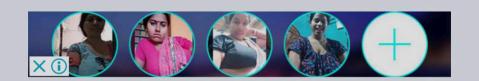
"Grandpa Yang, there is a problem now, so please come with me." Han Tong said.

"It's my pleasure. I'm here to solve your problems. If anyone makes you unhappy, I will send him to God." Di Yang said. His voice was vehemently arrogant.

They hopped in the car and went straight to Tian's villa.

The Tian family had always been prominent in Yun City. The strong rise of the Han's Group had had some impact on the Tian family, but it was not a big problem. After all, they had been deeply entrenched in Yun City for so many years. No one could replace their business status. Even their image in the eyes of the public could not be substituted by any enterprise. And every year, the charity works done by the Tian family was commendable.

If Han Tong wanted to take charge of Yun City, she must first transcend the Tian family. Before this, she had met Tian Honghui and suggested a proposal to let the Tian family leave the business circles in Yun City. Needless to say, it was rejected by Tian Honghui, so Han Tong brought Di Yang over



to solve this problem.

Even if you refuse to leave, I will be sure to make you leave! For Han Tong, it was that simple.

Tian's villa. Tian Jingle sat in the living room, and he looked bitter. He had been unwell after Tian Honghui told him about Han Tong's proposal. Han's Group was getting so strong now, and the situation in Yun City was changing rapidly. He could not predict what will happen next.

"What's going on, Grandpa. You look unhappy." Tian Shuirou asked Tian Jingle.

Tian Jingle sighed and said, "Shuirou, didn't you want to study abroad before? I think this is a good time. Would you like me to arrange it for you?"

"I had given up that idea long ago. Why did you bring this up suddenly?" Tian Shuirou asked.

The reason was simple. Tian Jingle simply wanted to keep Tian Shuirou away from Yun City. If anything were to happen to the Tians, she would not be affected. He could even



allocate a big sum for her so that she could live well for the rest of her life without even needing to work.

"Grandpa wants you to go out and see the world now." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou was a very smart girl. She knew that there was certainly a reason behind this.

"Grandpa, is something going to happen to the Tian family?" Tian Shuirou asked.



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Tian Shuirou looked at Tian Jingle seriously.

Recently, she saw some new faces in the villa. Although Tian Shuirou didn't ask, she knew that they were the new bodyguards that her grandfather had hired.

Tian Shuiro thought that the sudden enhancement of the villa defense system was quite obvious. She knew something big had happened. To be honest, she could not think of any other reason other than that.

At first, she had no intention to ask her grandpa, but as Tian Jingle suddenly raised the issue of allowing her to study abroad again, Tian Shuirou wondered what could have happened.

The increased number of bodyguards in the villa was an arrangement made by Tian Jingle after the meeting between Tian Honghui and Han Tong. Han Tong had shown a very strong attitude, and Tian Jingle was worried she would do something to harm the Tian family.

"Shuirou, you?"

Suddenly, a loud bang rang through the villa.



It shook Tian Shuiro and made her trembled with fear.

The gate of the villa was trampled down by a foreigner! The strongest bodyguard that Tian Jingle had hired was actually being manhandled right at that moment. He was thrown right across the floor!

This scene made Tian Jingle nervous. This was his best bodyguard, yet he was thrown to the floor like a worthless piece of wood?

"Ms. Han is here for a visit. It was bad enough that you didn't come to greet her at the door, and now you even tried to block her? Do you have a death wish?" Di Yang said arrogantly.

Tian Shuirou stood up and looked at Di Yang furiously. "Who are you? How dare you be so arrogant within Tian's villa?" Tian Shuirou said.

"Tian's villa? Ppfftt. What even is Tian's villa?" Di Yang said scornfully.

Tian Shuirou was mad, and her face flushed red with anger. In Yun City, nobody dared to look down on the Tian family.



At that time, Tian Jingle stood up and hid Tian Shuirou behind him. He then asked, "Who are you? The Tian family has done you no wrong. What are your purposes coming here?"

"My lady boss is at the door. You can either go out to meet her now, or I can break your leg and drag you out instead," Di Yang said.

Tian Jingle sighed heavily. He could feel a strong unprecedented arrogance from this man, and he was not afraid to show it.

The lady boss he mentioned, is she Han Tong? It would be troublesome if it was her!

"Who's your lady boss? Do you think she has the honor to see my Grandpa?" Tian Shuirou said. In Yun City, whoever wanted to see Tian Jingle must make an appointment in advance. Many who came uninformed before had all been rejected, and that included some of the most influential men in Yun. Who else could be so important that she could order her grandfather to greet her at the door?

"Little girl, I advise you not to speak again, or else I will kill you." Di Yang said to Tian



# Shuirou intensely.

Tian Shuirou was taken aback by the threatening gaze of Di Yang. He did not seem to be joking.

"Grandpa, would you like to call Jingru?"
Tian Shuirou asked. In her eyes, only Han
Jingru could solve this problem for her.

Tian Jingle shook his head and said, "I will go out to meet her, but you can't hurt my granddaughter."

Di Yang smiled, "Sure. Killing her only makes my hand dirty."

Tian Jingle went out of the villa, and indeed he saw Han Tong. Her arrival suddenly sent shivers down to his spine.

She must have wanted something from him if she came to see him directly today. He was afraid that if he did not fulfill her wish, she would not let go of them so easily.

"Ms. Han, I didn't expect you. It wouldn't have been so troublesome for you if you had made an appointment earlier." Tian Jingle said while walking toward her.



Han Tong was as cold and arrogant as usual. She did not even take a look at Tian Jingle. "The Tian family is the most prominent family in Yun City, and you're such an important figure. It's not easy to want to meet you." Han Tong said.

"Ms. Han, don't take it so personally. How could I have refused you if you wish to see me?" Tian Jingle said.

After he finished his words, Tian Jingle felt a sharp pain in his legs, and they bent unconsciously.

#### BANG!

Tian Jingle suddenly fell to his knees in front of Han Tong.

"You have to kneel down when talking to Ms. Han." Di Yang said.

"Grandpa!" Tian Shuirou shouted and ran over to him quickly.

Tian Jingle had always been a hero to Tian Shuirou. How could he kneel to others? And especially to a woman who was only a few years older than her.







Han Qing walked towards Tian Shuirou and grabbed a great chunk of her hair. She pulled her away and said," If your grandfather was that sensible, he would not have come to this stage. So I urge you to move away, or you can kneel together with him."

Tian Shuirou felt like her scalp was burning. So she tried to grab Han Qing's hands and thought of fighting back, but was struck on her face with a full slap instead.

Nobody could do this to Tian Shuirou! She had always been pampered like a princess in the Tian family. Nobody dared to hit her!

Tian Shuirou's face was burning with pain. She immediately lost her mind and scuffled with Han Qing.

But how could she fight with Han Qing?

Han Qing, though, a young girl, did Taekwondo before. She stepped on Tian Shuirou's stomach and threw her fist on Tian Shuirou's face.

When Tian Jingle saw the scene, he was so angry and wanted to stand up to, but he was held down by his shoulder. He had no choice



but to watch all these happen right before his eyes.

"Don't move, or I'll break you." Di Yang said.

"Ms. Han, my granddaughter is doesn't know anything. Please let her go." Tian Jingle begged.

Han Tong said to Han Qing with a smile, "Well I think this immature little girl needs to be taught a lesson. So don't stop but continue to on!"

When Tian Jingle heard this, his heart ached as if a knife had stabbed through it. Tian Shuirou was his precious granddaughter. He had never even scolded her before, but now he could only watch.

"Ms. Han, please I beg you. Just let go of my granddaughter." Tian Jingle begged.

"Please act more like you're begging if you're really going to do it?" Han Tong said with a smile.

Tian Jingle was stunned, but he slowly bent his knee.



"Grandpa, don't! Don't do this!" When Tian Shuirou saw Tian Jingle almost bent his knees, she bawled loudly.

Tian Jingle knelt all the way down with his forehead touching the ground. He said, "Ms. Han, are you satisfied now?"

"Although you begged me, I didn't promise I will release her. Those who are impolite should be taught a lesson. If you do not know how to teach her, I will help you. So treat this bow as a bow of gratitude." Han Tong sneered. She loved the feeling of toying people around.

After Han Tong beckoned Han Qing with her eyes, Han Qing immediately slapped on Tian Shuirou's face again.

For the first time in his life, Tian Jingle felt so helpless. Tian Shuirou was getting beaten, and he couldn't do anything.

"Ms. Han, please tell me all your requests. I will do it until you're satisfied." Tian Jingle begged with all his might.

Han Tong walked a few steps closer. She looked at Tian Jingle condescendingly and



said, "The Tian family status in Yun City is just a joke to me. There's a price to pay if you do not to listen to me."

"I know I'm wrong, Ms. Han. If you want the Tian family to get out of Yun City, I will immediately proceed with the arrangement. I will listen to whatever you say." All this while, the Tian family had no rivals in Yun City. But right then, Tian Jingle knew that the woman in front of him was not someone he could mess with.

"If you had agreed to my request earlier, your granddaughter would not have been beaten up so badly. Look at her swollen face. How pathetic!" Han Tong said sarcastically.

Tian Jingle looked at Tian Shuirou's swollen red cheeks, and his heart shattered into pieces.

"It's my fault. I'm too ignorant." Tian Jingle said as he lowered his head.

"I'll give you two days. After that, I don't want to see any companies and industries related to the Tian family in Yun City. Anymore." Han Tong said.



"Alright." Tian Jingle answered.

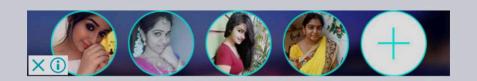
"Grandpa Yang, let's go." Han Tong said with a grin.

Di Yang kicked Tian Jingle to the floor and said scornfully, "Get yourself a better bodyguard next time. Don't hire these garbage! Useless piece of shit. I haven't even started warming up yet."

"Grandpa Yang, only garbage will get themselves garbage. Isn't it normal? Do you think they can get top fighters for themselves? If so, you are thinking too highly of them." Han Tong said as she walked out arm in arm with Di Yang.

Di Yang nodded and said," That's true. Garbage should just stay with garbage."

After they left, Tian Jingle wept and went up to Tian Shuirou. With his trembling voice, he asked, "Shuirou, are you ok?"



Tian Shuirou's face was burning like fire, but it was surprising that she, who had never been beaten, had not shed any tears! However, she showed an intense hatred in her eyes.

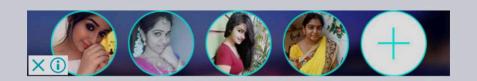
Tian Jingle stretched out his hands and wanted to touch Tian Shuirou's face, but he feared that touching her would cause more pain. So he was careful and kept a little bit of a distance.

"It's Grandpa's fault. I didn't protect you." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou shook her head. She knew that Tian Jingle was also helpless in this matter.

"Grandpa, I don't blame you, but I must avenge. I know Jingru will help me." Tian Shuirou asked as she looked at Tian Jingle intensely.

Tian Jingle sighed. With Han's Group current status, even Han Jingru could not stop them. And the person named Di Yang just now was just too strong and powerful. Even Han Jingru might not be his opponent. How could he avenge them?



"Shuirou, I don't think Jingru is a rival to Han Tong." Tian Jingle said helplessly.

"I don't believe," said Tian Shuirou shaking her head, "Jingru will certainly be able to deal with her. She is just a puppet."

That blind confidence she had in Han Jingru made Tian Jingle worried, thus he sighed deeply. It was because he knew how big of a gap it was between Han Jingru and Han Tong. The Han Group had made such a big move in Yun City, and yet, Han Jingru had not taken any action. Thus, this showed that he was too scrupulous towards her.

If he really had the power to deal with Han Tong, he would have done something by now. He wouldn't be letting Han's Group to develop so smoothly in Yun City.

"I want to call your father now. The only way we can protect the Tian family is to leave Yun City." Tian Jingle took out his phone and made a call.

When Tian Honghui rushed home and saw Tian Shuirou's swollen face, he could not imagine what had happened.



How could Tian Shuirou be beaten at Tian's villa? No one dares to mess around here.

The only idea that came across Tian Honghui was that Tian Jingle had hit Tian Shuirou. But it seemed impossible because Tian Jingle had always doted on Tian Shuirou.

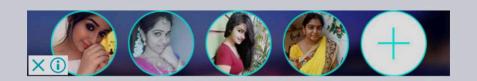
"Father, what's wrong? What happened to Shuirou?" Tian Honghui asked bewildered.

"Honghui, the Tians are leaving Yun City. Please go and arrange this quickly." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Honghui was puzzled. Their family had their core business in Yun City for more than a decade. They should preserve and pass it on to their next generation. How could they stop now? If they withdrew, all their efforts would be in vain.

"Father, are you confused? Why are we leaving Yun City? Suddenly, Tian Honghui thought about Han Tong. She was the one who suggested the idea before!

Don't tell me Han Tong was here, and she was the one who hit Shuirou?



Tian Honghui suddenly gritted his teeth when he thought about it.

"Father, was Han Tong here?" Tian Honghui asked.

"The Tian family has no chance to win against Han's Group now. This is the best way to guarantee our safety." Tian Jingle said helplessly. Tian Jingle was the one who started up Tian's business. Thus, it was also a very hard decision for him to give up his business now, which had been built up for decades. But apart from that, he couldn't think of any other way.

If they were to fight against Han's Group, it was like throwing an egg against a rock.

"Father, do you really fear Han's Group?" Tian Honghui asked, still bemused. The former Tian Jingle was a man with guts, and he would never have withdrawn from any difficulties.

When Tian Honghui was little, he had witnessed many times when Tian Jingle overcame obstacles in his way. No matter how difficult it was, he was able to resolve the problems eventually. Is he getting old



# and losing his fighting spirit?

"Fear?" Tian Jingle smiled vaguely. He did not fear anything when he was young. It was through all his courage that the present glory of the Tians was made. He could say that he had never feared anyone in his life, but now he was indeed afraid. Not only was Han's Group was greater than Tian's Group in terms of capital, but their martial forces were also stronger than the Tian's.

When Tian Honghui saw Tian Jingle nodded his head, he could not believe it. For the first time, he saw Tian Jingle so powerless.

"Father, our foundation in Yun City could not be so easily shaken by Han's Group. Why should you be afraid? And we can join hands with Han Jingru. It's still possible to drive Han Group out of Yun City." Tian Honghui said.

"Do you know how I eliminate my opponents before?" Tian Jingle asked.

Tian Honghui shook his head.

Tian Jingle explained, "When there were no ways to beat my opponent business-wise, I







would think of other ways, that is, by using some unethical methods." "Han's Group is using the same method back at us right now. Money is only a part of it. What's more important is their martial force ability. If you are strong enough, you can stand firmly."

"But didn't you have a martial club?" Tian Honghui asked.

### Martial Club?

Tian Jingle laughed when he heard about it. His martial club is nothing compared to Han's Group. Even the top fighter he hired was not the opponent of Di Yang, and he was probably much stronger than Han Jingru. Thus, how could his men from the martial club fight against him?

"I am afraid no one could fight with him in Yun City. If you do not do as I say ..." Tian Jingle bit back his words and took a look at Tian Shuirou.

Tian Honghui's heart sank a bit. Although Tian Jingle did not explain more, but through his eyes, Tian Honghui had guessed what he meant.



If Tian family did not withdraw, Tian Shuirou's life would be in danger.

As a father, Tian Honghui would never put Tian Shuirou's life at risk.

"Father, is there really no other way?"

"Do you think I will quit so easily if there is one?" Tian Jingle refuted.

Tian Honghui sighed. It seemed that the decision was finalized. Even Tian Jingle had given up. How could he find a better way?

"I will make the arrangements as soon as possible." Said Tian Honghui.

The next day, when the Tian family released the message about withdrawing from Yun City, it triggered the headlines. Most people believed that the Tian family was one of the top tycoons in Yun City. How could a prominent family leave the market all of a sudden?

It was indeed unbelievable news to a lot of people.

However, some people who knew the



situation were beginning to guess whether the incident was related to Han's Group.

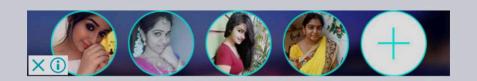
Han's Group had emerged strongly lately, but to truly become the top player in the Yun business community, they must surpass the Tian family first. Now that the Tian family suddenly withdrew, the public had suspected Han's Group was the one behind it. At the same time, they had also gained a lot of attention from the public.

Even the Tian family was not a rival to the Han's Group. Thus, who else in the future could be compared to the Han's Group in Yun City?

When Han Jingru returned to Yun City, he went to Mojo straight away because he had to introduce Qi Hu to Molan. This hunk, who was now the most powerful fighter for Han Jingru, would inevitably come into contact with Molan a lot in the future.

When Molan saw Qi Hu, he was awestruck by his mountain-like figure. And when he learned about Qi Hu's training method since young, he was shocked till his jaw dropped.

"Are you kidding me? He can really break a



tree?" Molan whispered to Han Jingru as he looked at Qi Hu doubtfully.

Han Jingru saw it with his own eyes. Thus certainly, it was true. He smiled slyly to Molan, "Why don't you give it a try and see how hard his punch is?"

Molan shook his head repeatedly. This guy looked so strong. Even if he couldn't break a tree, there's no doubt he could mutilate a man easily.

"Oh right! There is one thing probably you don't know yet." Molan said.

"What it is?" Han Jingru asked.

"The Tian family had announced their withdrawal from all the business community. From now on, they will have no businesses in Yun City anymore." Molan said.

Han Jingru furrowed his eyebrows. The Tian family had their presence in various trades and industries in Yun City, and its branches were numerous. How could they suddenly leave the Yun City market?



Chapter 394 The Tian Family Steps Down

"What happened? What's Tian Jingle up to?" Han Jingru asked bewildered.

Molan shook his head as he did not know exactly what was going on. He just heard some rumors. He said, "There were rumors that this matter was related to the Han's Group, but to know exactly what happened, I'm afraid you have to go and ask yourself.



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Han Jingru nodded his head calmly. What speculated around were probably just rumors. Hence, to know exactly what had happened, he had to go to the Tian family himself.

"Ling Heng, please bring Qi Hu to buy some necessities and take him to my place." Han Jingru ordered. Although it was inconvenient to stay together with another man, it was still for the best at this current state since Qi Hu was still unfamiliar with the society. If he lived alone, Han Jingru was afraid he would mess things up. He might not even know how to take care of his own meals! Thus, before Qi Hu could blend into the society, Han Jingru had to take care of him.

"Mr. Han, don't worry and just leave it to me." Ling Heng said with a nod.

"Qi Hu, you're among friends, so make yourself at home. I'm going out to take care of something. Will be back later." Han Jingru said.

Qi Hu was very excited about the new environment, and he was eager to explore it. He didn't pay much attention to what Han Jingru was saying and just nodded blankly.



Han Jingru drove to Tian's villa and pressed on the doorbell.

When Tian Jingle opened the door and saw Han Jingru, he was not surprised at all. He had long expected him to come to meet him.

"Come in." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Jingle always had his head and chest up, but today, he hunched his shoulders while walking in. He suddenly looked very old.

They walked to the living room and sat down. Han Jingru asked, "Is it true that Han's Group is related to this matter?"

"Yes, it's true. Han Tong was here, and she brought a very strong guy. This guy beat down all my newly hired bodyguards. I am worried if I don't do what she says, she will hurt Shuirou." Tian Jingle explained.

"Wu Feng?" Asked Han Jingru.

"His name is Di Yang. Probably Han Tong's new assistant." Tian Jingle answered.

New assistant? Is he stronger than Wu



## Feng?

Han Jingru clenched his teeth. The background of the Han family in the U.S was indeed much stronger than the Han family in Yanjing. It was no surprise that they looked down on the Han family in Yanjing so much.

This was not what the Han family in Yanjing could compete against.

Although Han Jingru did not know whether Yan Wan or Di Yang was stronger, as far as he knew, Yanjing only had Yan Wan, but the U.S side had a lot more top fighters.

"Master, will you blame me? After Tian's Group withdrawal, it will become even more difficult for you to deal with the Han's Group." Tian Jingle asked cautiously.

Han Jingru shook his head. The situation right now was indeed unfavorable to him. In the past, at least the Tian family could suppress the Han's Group, but once they left, Han's Group would devour all of the other major industries in Yun City. The pressure on Han Jingru would be even more overwhelming. But still, he would never blame Tian Jingle.



Tian Jingle did so in order to preserve the Tian family and protect Tian Shuirou. Han Jingru had no right to let them take risks with him.

"Rest assured, I'm not this kind of petty person. Though I do have to commend, this is the wise choice to make." Han Jingru said.

Tian Jingle was surprised because even Han Jingru had said that it was a wise move. It showed that Han's Group carried a lot of weight on him too.

"By the way, who exactly is Han Tong?" Tian Jingle asked. He had guessed that Han Tong might be related to Han Jingru, but he never heard that the Han family had any daughters in Yanjing. Therefore, Tian Jingle was also very confused about this matter.

"Her background was even more powerful than the Han family in Yanjing. All you need to know is to stay away from her. That's the best thing for the Tians now." Han Jingru said.

Since Han Jingru was unwilling to say more, Tian Jingle did not ask further.



At that moment, Tian Shuirou went into the living room. She did not cry in front of Tiang Jingle, but after seeing Han Jingru, her eyes were full of tears.

When Han Jingru saw the injuries on Tian Shuirou's face, he exploded with anger. He thought Han Tong came to Tian's villa to threatened Tian Jingle, but he never expected she had hit Tian Shuirou as well.

"Han Tong did this to you?" Han Jingru asked as he walked towards Tian Shuirou.

"It's the other woman who came with her." Tian Shuirou could not hold back her tears anymore. She burst out crying and tears rolling down her cheek.

Han Qing! This young maid is so ruthless!

When Han Jingru met Han Qing the first time, she was already an arrogant person even though she was just a maid.

"Was it painful?" Han Jingru asked softly.

"Yeah," said Tian Shuirou, "Brother, will you avenge me?"







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"Don't worry. I will surely take revenge for you. Give me some time, and I will let you hit that woman's face." Han Jingru said calmly.

Tian Shuirou burst out in tears again. She knew that Han Jingru would take care of everything. He had never let her down before.

"Alright. I will be practicing my slap now. Just wait, and I will pay her back in double." Tian Shuirou said.

At the Peninsula Hotel, Han Tong had reserved the whole place. She didn't care if she had to spend a lot of money. It was not even enough to spend on a custom-made handbag.

"Ms. Han, the Tian family is still sensible. I didn't expect them to move so quickly. It seems that the old man Tian Jingle is very afraid of you." Han Qing said with a smile.

The result was not beyond what Han Tong had expected. The Tian family, in her eyes, was at best an ant. They did not even fight back.

"Next, it will be Rumo Real Estate. At this



stage, I'm not sure how long can Han Jingru withstand." Han Tong said as she smiled pleasingly to herself.

"Ms. Han, there wasn't any news regarding Han Jingru at all recently. Is he plotting something behind our back?" Han Qing asked.

"Of course, he wouldn't just sit and wait. But what if he is really plotting something? Would these little moves be harmful to me?" Han Tong said in disdain.

Han Qing nodded and said," And what about Jiang Yan? There was also no news from her after so long, and she still wanted to work with you?"

Han Tong, all the while, had not been expecting much from Jiang Yan. Han Tong had not counted on whether she could bring her news. It was certainly good to have information, but if there was none, it did not matter at all.

"She is a very interesting woman. Since my father won't let me kill Han Jingru, I could probably use her for the dirty job." Han Tong smiled.



Han Qing was shocked at her statement and asked, "Ms. Han, do you want Han Jingru dead?"

Han Tong's face suddenly turned cold and cruel. She said, "Of course. When he dies, he will not have the chance to discredit the Han family anymore. I know him very well. Even if he was asked to change his surname, but when I leave China, he would probably change back to Han again. Do you think I want to come back here for another time?"

Han Qing nodded and agreed. She said, "Ms. Han is indeed thoughtful. Han Jingru is just a loser. If it's not because of the Han family's reputation here, I don't think he could have survived for so long. We have to uproot them totally to really solve this problem."

"Ms. Han, If you want him to die, I do have many ways." Di Yang said from the side.

Han Tong shook her head. It was simple to let Han Jingru die, but she had to make sure that his death had nothing to do with her. Thus, when she returned to the U.S, she could explain it to her father.

"Grandpa Yang, you know very well how my



father will react. If Han Jingru's death is related to me, he will know." Han Tong said unpleasingly.

Di Yang nodded and gave a faint smile. As a subordinate, he knew his boss's character very well. If he wanted to find out something, no one could ever hide away from him.

However, nothing was absolute. Di Yang knew that for many years that his boss had been trying to find out the exact location of Terra Prison. It took him a lot of energy, but still nothing to gain. But that's not surprising. After all, many countries had put a lot of effort into this matter, and even with their investigation, they had no real information about the location of the Terra Prison as well.

Inside the hilltop villa, Su Yimo took off her heels and rested on the sofa in the living room after a busy day.

Ho Ting poured a cup of warm water for Su Yimo and said, "Yimo, drink some water first. You look so frail lately. Must've been too tired from work."

Su Yimo nodded her head listlessly and said,



"Aunt Ho, thank you for your concern."

"This is what I should do. Don't mention it."
Ho Ting said. Since Han Jingru left, Su Yimo had kept herself busy with work. Ho Ting knew she did it deliberately so that she could stop thinking about Han Jingru.



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