Everyone was anticipating what was about to unfold next with a sense of amusement, except for Mole, who had tightened his grip on the metal pole in anxiety.

He worried about Han Jingru's predicament after figuring out that the latter was the masked man. Mole also knew that Han Jingru would never kill Number 12, and as such he would definitely oppose the instructions of the Terra Prison.

Mole couldn't imagine what kind of punishment would the Terra Prison inflict on Han Jingru.

"Whatever it is, it has nothing to do with you. So why are you so worried?" Guan Yong looked at Mole's expression from afar and said to him in contempt. *Just sit back and enjoy the show. There is no point worrying so much.*

"You're in so much trouble yourself and you still want to meddle in the business of others? Why aren't you the one who was thrown into the ring by Terra Prison instead," although Guan Yong had his hopes on Mole, but at that particular moment, he wished the latter was dead.

In the metal cage, the Terra Prison's employees approached Han Jingru cautiously, as electricity struck Han Jingru intermittently.

The feeling of being struck by electricity became more frequent, but its intensity didn't change, and Han Jingru's body was slowly getting used to it.

The electrocution didn't numb his body, instead when Han Jingru tried to move his fingers, he realized that they were as dexterous as ever.

But the employees didn't know that. To them, Han Jingru was relying on his strong will to survive to hold on, and he might collapse very soon.

To kill or not to kill, Han Jingru pondered.

In the special area, a man with exquisite features observed this scene. Han Jingru would very soon pay his price for defying his fate, and that was the lesson the man gave Han Jingru.

If he wanted to train Han Jingru to become an obedient dog, he needed him to understand that

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there was no room for rebellion in the Terra Prison.

"In here, I call the shots. If I want you to live, you'll live; and if I want you to die, then you shall not survive. Now, I'll let you know the consequences of your disobedience."

The man with exquisite features excitedly commanded his subordinates using a megaphone, "Go! Show him the consequences of defying his fate!"

When the subordinates heard the command, they didn't dare to hesitate as they swarmed Han Jingru.

In everyone's eyes, Han Jingru would pay a grave price for defying his fate.

The man with exquisite features smiled confidently; he hoped Han Jingru would serve as an example for those who had even the slightest intention to go against him.

But what happened next shocked everyone

outside of the metal cage.

The man's expression darkened at the sight.

Han Jingru wasn't hindered by the electrocution. Once the employees approached him, Han Jingru repelled them away.

He didn't hold back and his every move was a severe blow. Everyone that was struck by him either fainted or died.

More than ten people fell to Han Jingru's feet in under a minute.

This happened so quickly that it seemed to be an illusion for the ones watching.

"What...."

"This man. He's resistant to the tasers! I can't believe he can still fight."

"These people..... they're all dead!"

Everyone inhaled sharply at that moment and

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looked in horror at Han Jingru.

He..... killed the employees in the Terra Prison?

Regardless of how malicious and evil some people here used to be and the amount of people they had killed, they never dared to rebel in the Terra Prison. If one were to kill in the Terra Prison, they would have to face the incessant torment and torture from being locked in isolation without a chance to escape.

So the people who used to have a vicious attitude toned down a lot after they came to the Terra Prison.

They would never think of killing someone without hesitation like what Han Jingru did.

And now, Han Jingru did it!

"This guy..... isn't he afraid of the Terra Prison's punishment?"

"I think that he just doesn't know what being locked up in isolation feels like. It's a neverending darkness and silence in there, and the experience will haunt you for the rest of your life."

"It felt like being swallowed by hell. The Terra Prison won't let him die, instead they'll make him lose his mind in the darkness."

These people didn't know that before coming to the Terra Prison, Han Jingru had already faced trials in this regard.

That dark silence could really break someone, but to Han Jingru, his heart was a bright and colorful world if he just thought about Su Yimo, even if he was in darkness physically.

Mental torture like this was nothing to Han Jingru, because Su Yimo could bring light to ward away the darkness in him.

In the special area, the man with exquisite features was flabbergasted as he saw his subordinates lying dead in the metal cage.

He never thought that Han Jingru could withstand

the numbness from the electrocution, and his subordinate's death made him lose face.

"Do you think that you can rebel against me even if you can fight? It'll take three months tops for you to obey my every word. Your fate will eventually end up in my hands. You're just a dog; you will do whatever I want you to!"

After which, the man took out his phone.

"How is she?" the man asked after the call connected.

"Young Master, I warned her that if she doesn't make herself useful, I would kill her. I believe that she will think of a way," the person on the other side said.

"If she can't do it, then send someone to the Yun City and overthrow Molan," the man ordered viciously.

"Young Master, are you sure about that? Now, Yun City is under Molan's control, so we need to keep a low profile when we work in China," there

was a tangible concern in the person's voice as they placed extra emphasis on the word 'China'.

"I don't care how big of a mess we make. With my family's power and status, I don't suppose Molan would dare retaliate," the man said firmly.

"Alright, Young Master, I'll do as you say. But it's not the right time yet, so I hope you can spare me some patience," the person said.

The man didn't reply, and he hung up.

He had an overwhelming urge to kill Han Jingru, who was acting so smugly in the ring.

But he knew that Han Jingru was very useful to him and it would be a great shame if he killed him now.

"I'll let you off the hook for now, but in three months, I'll have you kneeling down in front of me in obedience."

The people who collapsed in the ring were motionless. Even those who seemed to have fainted seemed to be dead instead.

Han Jingru was just like an assassin at that moment, and he didn't even care about the consequences he would face.

In everyone's eyes, this was something to be admired.

Since the Terra Prison's inception, no one dared to disobey its command, but now Han Jingru not only led the way, he also killed a large number of the employees. Even if they thought that Han Jingru would pay a hefty price for his actions, they couldn't help but admire him.

"This guy is something."

"Yeah, who dares to challenge the Terra Prison except for him?"

"I used to kill so many people back then, but it really means nothing compared to him."

"Dozens? I killed hundreds, and I even exterminated a whole family line, and now I am still obeying to the commands of the Terra Prison. I didn't even dare to disobey the Terra Prison like him. This guy is more horrifying than any of us!"

Everyone was exclaiming, and they all showed admiration and respect to Han Jingru. At that moment, they hoped that Han Jingru could escape punishment. They also thought that Han Jingru could overthrow the regime overlooking the Terra Prison and lead them someway far away from that accursed place.

Everyone thought about that, but no one dared to say it out loud. As much as they admired Han Jingru's guts, alas, they didn't dare to do what Han Jingru did.

Mole let out a long sigh, and started to worry again, now that he killed so many of the Terra Prison's employees, what would happen to him? He's in a much more dangerous position right now. Yun city.

In the lifts of an apartment.

Jiang Yan was living with the driver, but there was still a huge gap in their statuses.

Jiang Yan hadn't really done any housework in the Su Family, but now she was cleaning the house dutifully. Sweeping and mopping the floors until everything was spotless, she didn't dare to miss out any single spot in the house.

This was a stark difference from how she was treated in the Su Family.

Before Han Jingru married into the Su Family, Su Wenlun handled all the housework. Even if Jiang Yan clogged the toilet herself, she would let Su Wenlun unclog it despite the horrid smell. She never did care about things like this, let alone do it.

And after Han Jingru married into the Su Family, Jiang Yan had more free time on hand, because every single house chores, even the cooking, was

Han Jingru's responsibility.

Over the years, Jiang Yan had some unhappy moments in her life, but she had never fallen to a position like this before.

The driver sat on the sofa and watched the television. Jiang Yan was just like a slave without any semblance of a rich housewife. More importantly, she was being extremely cautious, lest she angered the driver.

"The Young Master just called me. If you don't make yourself useful, then I'll just have to kill you," the driver said flatly.

Jiang Yan was petrified. She had been threatened by the man ever since they first met, and there was even once she was almost killed by him. As such, Jiang Yan was deathly afraid of him, and she would do anything he asked her to.

Now she was asked to go back to the Su Family, which was something she wanted to. Unfortunately, Su Yimo didn't even want to look at her, let alone to welcome her back.

"Don't worry, I won't let you down. Please give me some more time," Jiang Yan knelt to the floor and pleaded.

The driver didn't even look at her as he stood up and went back to his room.

Jiang Yan sighed. She used to live in the Genting villa, but now she was in this lowly position.

But she was still adamant that it wasn't her fault. Instead of acknowledging her mistake, she put all the blame on Han Jingru.

Jiang Yan always thought that if the loser died earlier, then the Su Family wouldn't have to go through such a crisis, and she wouldn't be divorced and ousted from the Su Family.

Everything was Han Jingru's fault. He was the one to cause her into this pathetic state.

Jiang Yan's expression turned vicious, as she clenched her teeth and said, "Han Jingru, you are the one who caused me to be in a position like this. It doesn't matter if the bastard in Su Yimo's

belly was a boy or a girl, they would have to take responsibility for your sins.

Jiang Yan even made dinner for the driver before she left after she cleaned the house.

After Jiang Yan asked around, she knew that Su Wenlun would be drinking at his usual bar, so she planned to meet him first. Since Su Yimo didn't want to forgive her, she would have to try her luck on Su Wenlun instead. On a worst case scenario, she would just have to ask for sympathy from that piece of trash, and everything would go much smoother when he got drunk.

Jiang Yan shuddered in the cold breeze outside the bar. She reckoned Su Wenlun had just started drinking and was barely tipsy, so she waited for awhile instead before she made her move.

Jiang Yan already had a plan in mind. She would bring Su Wenlun to the hotel tonight, and when he woke up in the morning, she would ask for his sympathy and use that as an excuse to return to the villa.

Jiang Yan didn't think that Su Wenlun would be merciless to her as they had been married for so long. To her, Su Wenlun should be honored that she was willing to stay by his side all this while so how could he not accept her back?

The breeze chilled to the bones in the wintry night.

Jiang Yan shuddered as frost settled on her hair and even on her eyebrows. When it was almost ten o'clock, she went into the hotel.

Su Wenlun was drinking happily with a bunch of his good-for-nothing friends.

Ever since Jiang Yan and him got divorced, Su Wenlun was even more unrestrained in his drinking. With no one to restrict him, he could go back home any time he wanted to, and that was the life Su Wenlun had looked forward to.

His friends had already known about Su Wenlun's divorce, so when Jiang Yan showed up, they were stunned.

"Su, your ex-wife is here."

"She's here to get back together with you. I never thought that you would have such a good wife when you didn't even accomplish anything in your life."

"Su must have some strengths. Women are always horny, and if he didn't have any skills how his ex-wife can come back to him?"

The few friends started teasing him after they saw Jiang Yan.

If it was before, she would've pinched Su Wenlun's ears and scolded him. But now, she had to control her temper and even smile when they were teasing her.

Su Wenlun turned around and gave Jiang Yan an impatient look when he saw her, "Why are you here? We are already divorce. Do you know how carefree and happy I am now?"

Jiang Yan clenched her teeth unwittingly when she saw Su Wenlun's attitude. She expected him to recall the relationship they had together, but now his demeanor was as such.

Jiang Yan could never understand Su Wenlun's feelings.

Since the day they were married, Su Wenlun didn't have the dignity of a man. He was so oppressed that he didn't seem like one.

Recall their relationship?

These three words were a joke to Su Wenlun.

He never felt love from Jiang Yan, so what is there to recall?

"Wenlun, let's talk someplace else," Jiang Yan said.

"Talk?" Su Wenlun looked at Jiang Yan with contempt and said, "I don't have anything to say to a b**** like you. Go away now and don't spoil my mood."

His words caused Jiang Yan to clench her fists

tightly. If this was in the past, Su Wenlun wouldn't dare to talk to her like that. It seemed like now he was getting out of hand.

Jiang Yan wanted to teach Su Wenlun a lesson, but with her status and position right now she had lost every right to berate him.

She was nothing but a woman who was swept out of the house.

Jiang Yan took a deep breath and left.

"Su, you're finally living like a man."

"That woman used to control every part of your life, and we couldn't stand it anymore. We never would've expected the day you regained your manhood."

"Su is a winner in life right now. He's so rich, and most importantly he is single, so he can drink whenever he wants, and there are so many women out there for him to play with."

"Men are after three accomplishments in life:

getting a promotion, getting rich, and getting rid of the wife. Even though you didn't get a promotion, your current predicament is enough for our admiration."

Su Wenlun felt elated at their flattery, and generously said, "You guys can just tell it to my face if you want me to treat you. Is there a need to beat around the bush? I'll treat this round."

"Su is so generous."

"Being rich really does make a difference."

"We'll definitely treat you the next time."

Jiang Yan didn't leave after she left the hotel, instead she waited at the door.

Since she already came, she couldn't go back empty-handed. Besides, this was a matter of life and death to her, so even if she had to put off her dignity and let Su Wenlun trample all over her, she would have to do it regardless.

Jiang Yan never doubted the driver's words.

Furthermore, she wanted the high life that came with returning to the villa, so this was the only path she could take.

She wanted to retrieve everything she lost.

Jiang Yan wanted to exact her revenge on Han Jingru's child!

When it was almost eleven o'clock, Jiang Yan was already freezing from the chilly breeze. At this time, Su Wenlun and his gang slowly waddled out of the hotel slowly.

Jiangyan hid in a corner and quickly ran to Su Wenlun's side to help him when the others all left by car.

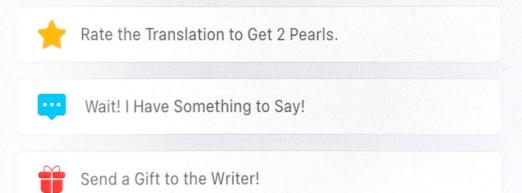
"Who..... who are you?" Su Wenlun asked in a drunken stupor. He was tipsy, and it was clear that he drank a lot, given as to how he couldn't even recognize people.

Jiang Yan didn't speak, instead she guided him to a nearby motel.

The drunk Su Wenlun collapsed on the bed and felt someone in his embrace. So with a man's subconsciousness, he hugged Jiang Yan.

The next day, when Su Wenlun woke up, he saw Jiang Yan sleeping by his side.

The hungover Su Wenlun sat up abruptly, and this woke Jiang Yan up. She stepped down the bed and knelt in front of Su Wenlun, pleading.



"Wenlun, I beg you. Let's reinstate our marriage! I want to go back to the Su Family. I know that I was wrong in the past and I will definitely change. Please give me a chance to redeem myself, ok?" Jiang Yan cried hysterically as she said to Su Wenlun.

Because of Jiang Yan's abuse, Su Wenlun hated Jiang Yan to his bones. He never felt the dignity of a man since he married her, and he still remembered everything that happened. It took a lot to get rid of that woman. How would Su Wenlun be willing to remarry Jiang Yan?

"Hmph," Su Wenlun snorted coldly as he didn't pity her at all, "Are you dreaming? This is definitely not happening! Haven't I had enough humiliation already? Do you think I can still give you another chance?"

Jiang Yan wiped her tears and pleaded sincerely to gain his sympathy, "Are you really that cruel? We were once a married couple for a few decades. Don't you remember all the good times we had?"

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There was a saying that went: There was definitely something to hate about someone who was pitiful. This could fit on Jiang Yan perfectly. In fact, Jiang Yan wasn't really pitiful, she just wanted to go back to the Su Family. Her ploy of remarrying Su Wenlun wasn't out of love, instead she wanted to regain everything she lost.

Fortunately, Su Wenlun didn't have the slightest interest in Jiang Yan. Instead, he felt disgusted at the thought that something might've happened last night when he slept with her.

"Jiang Yan, the reason why you are what you are right now is because you dug your own grave. Don't blame me for being cruel to you, you were cruel to me first," Su Wenlun stood up as he wore his clothes and got ready to leave.

Jiang Yan hugged Su Wenlun's thighs, unwilling for him to leave and she cried hysterically, "Wenlun, Wenlun, I beg you. Please don't leave...... I have nothing now and I don't want to live like this anymore. Please give me a chance and I will definitely treasure it."

Su Wenlun kicked her away impatiently and said, "You had a lot of chances in the past but you missed them all. Now that I have escaped from torture, tell me how the f*** can I still be together with you?"

Since the divorce, Su Wenlun enjoyed a life that he couldn't even imagine when he was still married, and that feeling liberated him completely. No one would restrain him nor call him a loser. He could drink when he wanted to, and he even had the courage to go to the clubs.

Truth be told, Su Wenlun had no interest in an old hag like Jiang Yan.

Although he did not expect to find love in the night clubs, but could Jiang Yan even be compared to the women there in terms of her physique?

He escaped his torture!

A flash of viciousness blinked through Jiang Yan's eyes at the four words, *So for all those years, he thought that the time with me was a torture?* Chapter 523 Escaping The Torture

All this while, Jiang Yan thought that she was the one being mistreated. She never enjoyed any bit of the luxury even after marrying into the Su Family for so long, and she was always mocked by the other family members. Jiang Yan always thought that she was being mistreated in Su Wenlun's stead.

Su Wenlun should be grateful that I never left his side after all these years. She never expected Su Wenlun to loathe her that much.

She wanted to scold Su Wenlun, *if it wasn't for that capable woman Su Yimo, how could he have a life like this?*

But she needed Su Wenlun's forgiveness before she could return to the Su Family, so she controlled her anger.

Kneeling and crying didn't seem to do the trick as it didn't soften Su Wenlun's heart.

Jiang Yan had no choice but to use her

ultimatum.

She kowtowed to Su Wenlun incessantly, and there was a*Bang!*that went with it every single time.

"Yimo is pregnant now and she's about to give birth. Wenlun, please give me a chance to be a grandma. I promise to obey to you. You can enjoy yourself outside for as much as you want, and even if you want to bring another woman home, I wouldn't object. I just want to help Yimo to raise her kid," Jiang Yan cried hysterically, and she didn't seem like she was acting. It was a remarkable performance indeed.

Being married to each other for decades, Su Wenlun knew exactly what kind of person Jiang Yan was. She used to want to kill Han Jingru, and she did try to target him in a lot of ways. She would stop at nothing to get to her agenda.

Su Yimo's child was Han Jingru's, so how could she ever accept it? Su Wenlun didn't believe it.

"Jiang Yan, you would better mark my words.

Don't even think about harming the innocent child. He has nothing to do in this," Su Wenlun clenched his teeth and said to Jiang Yan.

She turned jittery after listening to his words, but managed to maintain her composure as she replied, "Wenlun, do you perceive me as such an evil person? How could I ever hurt a baby?"

"Your evilness exceeds even your own expectations and mine. I will definitely not give you the chance to come close to the mother and her child," after Su Wenlun finished, he felt the need to threaten that woman lest she actually did something abhorrent and hurt Su Yimo for life, "Jiang Yan, I'm warning you. If you try to hurt them, I will never forgive you."

Then, Su Wenlun left the hotel room.

Even if something they did sleep together the previous night, his disgust for Jiang Yan wouldn't subside.

The spite he had borne for decades wouldn't dissipate that easily.

Jiang Yan thought that her plan would work to soften Su Wenlun's heart, but she didn't know how much Su Wenlun hated her. No matter what she did, Su Wenlun would never give her the chance to go back to the Su Family.

After Su Wenlun left, Jiang Yan's expression changed entirely. She stood up and sat on the bed with a thunderous expression.

She wiped her tears and all that was left in her eyes was an unending rage.

She would never have expected that she couldn't get his forgiveness even after she knelt to that loser.

How dare the ungrateful punk shove me off even after I lowered myself to apologize to him?

Jiang Yan was delusional to put herself on a high horse, and expected to achieve whatever goal she was after.

"You... You are the one who forced me!" Jiang Yan said furiously and it was clear that an evil plan was hatching on her mind.

Su Wenlun didn't tell Su Yimo that he met Jiang Yan once he went back to the villa in the middle hill.

Molan had arranged a few bodyguards to be by Su Yimo's side for her protection. Even if she went outside, the bodyguards would follow her too. Under these circumstances, Jiang Yan probably couldn't come close to her.

"Dad, you didn't come home yesterday. Where were you?" Su Yimo asked Su Wenlun. Ever since he had gotten a divorce from Jiang Yan, Su Wenlun had been increasingly debaucherous. Su Yimo knew that he was releasing his stress because of Jiang Yan's longstanding oppression, but she couldn't help but think that it was a bit overboard if he didn't even come home.

"I was drunk with my friends last night. Don't worry, it won't happen again," Su Wenlun said.

Su Yimo didn't believe a word Su Wenlun said, but she couldn't do anything but give him a few

words of nagging.

"Don't drink too much. Now that we have a good life, you can't enjoy the money we have if you don't take care of your health. Do you want to spend the rest of your life in the hospital?" Su Yimo reprimanded.

Su Wenlun nodded and said that he understood.

Drunk people seem to have some regrets after they sobered up, especially when experiencing a hangover. However, as soon as the feeling was gone, then they would forget about the sufferings instantly.

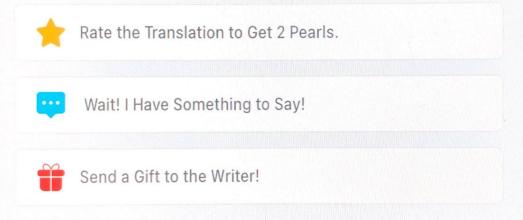
That was the case with Su Wenlun. He was recovering from a hangover at home when he received a call for another drinking session. Su Wen Lun left the house surreptitiously when Su Yimo was resting in her room and it was only 5 o'clock in the evening.

That night, Su Wenlun was drunk again, and when his friends left, he waited for a cab in the cold breeze. Suddenly, he saw a bright light

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coming towards him extremely quickly.

The drunk Su Wenlun didn't do much except for raising his hands to his eyes to block off the piercing light, but the next moment, he was sent flying over ten meters by the car with no license plate. Su Wenlun could only remember vaguely that the car quickly left the scene.



In the middle of the night, Su Yimo, who was in a deep sleep at that time, received a phone call saying that Su Wenlun got into a car accident and that he was being rushed to the emergency room. This news was like a bolt from the blue for Su Yimo. Su Wenlun was her only family, and if something happened to him, she wouldn't know what to do.

She went to the hospital under Ho Ting's company.

Molan and Lin Heng also rushed over immediately after hearing the news.

Although they didn't care about Su Wenlun, they needed to look after Su Yimo who was in the hospital this late into the night. If something were to happen, they could help out too.

Of course, to Molan, the most important person was still Su Yimo. It didn't matter if Su Wenlun died, but nothing must happen to Su Yimo.

These few people waited outside the emergency room until it was daybreak.

"Brother and sister, why not you go back first? I can keep waiting here. You are pregnant right now and you can't tire yourself out," Molan told Su Yimo. It was improper for a pregnant lady to burn the midnight oil, so Molan didn't want Su Yimo to continue to stay here.

Su Yimo shook her head, how could I go home and not worry in this situation? The person in the emergency room is my father.

"Lan, I'm her daughter. How could I possibly leave?" Su Yimo said.

This sentence erased any possible objection from Molan.

As the daughter, it was inappropriate if she left, and he couldn't find a suitable excuse to make her leave.

"Alright, how about I arrange a room for you here, then you can go and take a rest. I'll stay here and inform you if anything happens," Molan said.

Su Yimo still shook her head, and Molan became

frustrated.

"You still have a baby in your belly, so we cannot let anything happen to you," Molan said.

At that moment, Ho Ting helped to persuade her, "There's no use for you to keep waiting here. Just go and rest, it'll be better for the baby."

"Yes, Jingru is not at home, so if something happens to you, how can I explain it to him?" Molan said.

Su Yimo caressed her belly, *this is Han Jingru's child, she cannot let them get hurt because of her stubbornness.*

"Alright," Su Yimo compromised and nodded.

Molan breathed a sigh of relief and immediately asked someone to prepare a room for her.

After Su Yimo settled down in the room, Molan came by the emergency room and asked Lin Heng, "What is the status now? Is there any news?"

"Boss, take a look at this," Lin Heng took out his phone and showed a video.

The video was the footage of when Su Wenlun got into the accident. It was a bit blurry, but the whole process was visible. From the driving, one could tell that the car rammed into Su Wenlun on purpose, and there wasn't a license plate on it. So, it was definitely planned beforehand.

"Who would want to kill him?" Molan asked in confusion.

"So far the authorities have been involved, but they haven't found the car yet. Since this was planned beforehand, it is unlikely that the car will ever be found," Lin Heng said.

Molan nodded in agreement. Of course he understood what Lin Heng said. If everything was planned beforehand, how could one find any openings in the crime? This car can be easily destroyed in a big fire, and it was even harder to find the person behind the wheel.

"Are there any other clearer footage from the

street cameras that can show us the appearance of the driver?" Molan asked.

"The person was wearing a cap and a mask, so we can't see the face," Lin Heng said.

Molan sighed and said, "Try to find out who bears any grudges against Su Wenlun, and don't miss out on anyone suspicious."

"Alright," Lin Heng left after he received the instructions.

Molan looked at the red lights in the emergency room and murmured to himself coldly, "You had better be after Su Wenlun. If you dare to hurt Su Yimo, I will locate you and flay you alive even if I need to dig into the core of the earth."

At around noon, Su Wenlun was finally released from the emergency room, but he was admitted into the ICU immediately. Hence, Su Yimo didn't even have a chance to see him.

He had sustained a serious injury, and it could get worse any minute. Even if the treatment was

successful, it was very likely that Su Wenlun would be bound to the bed for the rest of his life.

This was undoubtedly a bolt from the blue to Su Yimo, especially since she had just warned him against drinking yesterday and now it actually happened to him.

At that moment, an unknown number called Su Yimo.

At the sight of a string of unfamiliar numbers, Su Yimo immediately thought of Jiang Yan. As it happened, there was a time when she would call Su Yimo using different phone numbers hoping to get Su Yimo to accept her and invite her back to the villa in the middle hill.

Back then, Su Yimo would hang up if she saw an unknown number but she picked it up today.

"Yimo, I heard that your dad had been in a car accident. How is he now? Is he ok?" Jiang Yan's anxious voice could be heard.

Su Yimo sighed and said, "He's in a critical

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condition and is now in the ICU."

"How did this happen? How did this happen?" Jiang Yan started crying, as she said, "Had I not watched the news, I wouldn't know what happened. Where is he now? I want to see him."

"At the City Hospital," Su Yimo said.

"I'm coming over right now," Jiang Yan hung up. She didn't have any trace of nervousness in her tone, instead she had an evil smile. It was a completely different look from when she called Su Yimo just now.

"I gave you a chance and you chose this path. You're lucky you didn't die, but if you end up bedridden for the rest of your life, then I shall have a very good reason to return to the Su Family," Jiang Yan smiled viciously.

When Jiang Yan arrived at the hospital, her unkempt hair, bloodshot, watery eyes and anxious expression appeared as if she was genuinely concerned about Su Wenlun. "What happened? Did the perpetrator get caught?" Jiang Yan grabbed Su Yimo's hand and asked anxiously.

Su Yimo shook her head in despair. Molan had already sent a lot of people to investigate this incident, but there weren't any results. Not only did they not find the perpetrator, they couldn't even get a trace of that car as well.

"No, but I will definitely find this person," Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan wiped her tears and said, "He must have gone drinking late into the night. I told him before that he shouldn't drink that much and he just wouldn't listen. If I knew what would've happened to him, I would definitely stay by his side and look after him."

Su Yimo couldn't rebuke what she said. In fact, if they were still married, then Jiang Yan would still have control over Su Wenlun. With that, he would know his limits and maybe something like this wouldn't have happened.

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Chapter 524 The Chance To Go Back To The Su Family

"Yimo, you're pregnant now, so you need to go back and rest. I'll take care of the affairs in the hospital. Even if we are divorced now, I was still Su Wenlun's wife for a few decades and I can't just stand by and do nothing when something like this happened to him," Jiang Yan said.

Molan saw this from aside and nodded subconsciously.

He used to despise Jiang Yan because she was the one who humiliated Han Jingru, and she wasn't grateful even Han Jingru treated her well. At one point, Jiang Yan had even wanted to kick Han Jingru out of the Su Family. So to Molan, she was nothing but a piece of trash.

At present, she knew how to care after Su Yimo, and that improved Molan's impression of her. Besides that, Molan hoped that Su Yimo could go home earlier, because the hospital wasn't a good place to stay in for an extended period of time.

"Yimo, let me ask someone to send you home, alright?" Molan said.

Chapter 524 The Chance To Go Back To The Su Family

Su Yimo's first reflex was to shake her head, but after some thoughts, she gave in eventually. Since Jiang Yan could help out in the hospital while she couldn't, so there was really no point in her staying there.

"Alright," Su Yimo said.

Molan asked about ten people to escort Su Yimo home.

This was a common scene associated with Su Yimo's presence, and the doctors and nurses weren't surprised anymore. But there were still some patients and their families who will be shocked when they see that. They will start to discuss about Su Yimo's background and her status. But once they knew of her identity, they would find it a reasonable sight.

The Su Corporation had become an extremely influential company under Su Yimo's guidance that even the Tian family wanted to cooperate with them, so who dared to look down on them? Half a month later, Su Wenlun's condition were more stable now, but he remained in a coma. Under Jiang Yan's advice, Su Wenlun was brought back to the villa after he was discharged, and she went back as well under the pretext of needing to take care of Su Wenlun.

This was the day Jiang Yan had been waiting for.

The villa was the most luxurious property in the Yun City, and it was Jiang Yan's pride and joy.

Ever since she left, she had always dreamed about returning to this place.

She believed only a villa like this was fit for her social status.

Jiang Yan even thought that besides her, no one had the right to stay there.

Jiang Yan smiled as she looked at the unconscious Su Wenlun. Even though her methods were a bit harsh, but she achieved her goal so it was worth it to her. As for her relationship with Su Wenlun?

It was a joke.

She had never loved that man before, and if it wasn't for the Su Family's money, she wouldn't have married Su Wenlun.

"Su Wenlun, just lie in your bed for the rest of your life. I'll call the shots in the Su Family from now on," Jiang Yan said ecstatically, and she smashed her handbag against his face with no regards as to whether she would hurt him or not.

At that moment, footsteps could be heard from upstairs, so Jiang Yan quickly removed her handbag from Su Wenlun's face.

Jiang Yan was already crying her heart out when Su Yimo walked in the room.

"Mom, don't worry. Dad will get better," Su Yimo consoled her.

Jiang Yan nodded and wept as she said, "Your dad is a fortuitous man, so he will definitely get better. And, we must catch the perpetrator. They cannot be left unpunished."

Su Yimo nodded firmly.

She would think of a way to apprehend the hit and run driver. Even if she turned the Yun City inside out, she would have the perpetrator take responsibility for what they have done.

"I will."

From that moment onwards, Jiang Yan stayed in the villa to take care of Su Wenlun.

In the Terra Prison.

When the man with an exquisite features knew about the news, he guffawed heartily. If he could control Han Jingru's weakness, then the latter would be his obedient dog.

"No matter how strong you are or how good you are in fighting, you will bow down to me the day she gives birth. When the baby is born, you will kneel in front of me," the man said ecstatically.

3

Ever since the end of the fighting match between Han Jingru and Number 12, the former had been locked up in his cell without any human interaction.

Mole was very worried about him, because he believed the man was most likely Han Jingru himself. He didn't know why he ended up in this place, but he was worried if remained a target to Terra Prison, then there would only be death awaiting him.

As he counted the wrinkles on his arm as the days went by, it worried Mole a lot that he hadn't seen Han Jingru yet,*he might not be locked away, instead, he might be killed by the Terra Prison.*

During the scheduled breaktime, Mole's hopes were crushed once again as he didn't see Han Jingru.

Guan Yong stayed away from Mole because he felt that Mole was extraordinarily bad-tempered these few days. He would threaten to kill the former at any slight disagreement. Guan Yong felt a sense of danger when he was around Mole,

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so he'd rather keep some distance with him.

At that moment, Number 12 appeared, and Mole stood up subconsciously, *why is Han Jingru not released yet when this guy has already been released?*

He took a look at the wardens and walked towards Number 12.

He didn't care if he raised attention from the wardens when he stepped closer to Number 12, because that was what he had to do. He needed to find out if that masked guy really was who he thought he was.

"Number 12," Mole shouted after he approached him.

"Where's Jingru?" Number 12 asked.

Mole took a sharp breath, *sure enough! That person really is Han Jingru.*

He guessed it correctly.

But how did Han Jingru end up in the Terra Prison? And he had become so strong now that he was completely different from the Han Jingru I used to know.

"Why did Jingru come to the Terra Prison?" Mole clenched his teeth and asked.

Number 12 snorted coldly and said, "If it wasn't for you who didn't relay the information fast enough, would Jingru end up come here? He is here because of your incompetence."

Mole was not offended, instead, he let out a deep sigh. Even if there wasn't any opportunity to do some investigation in the Terra Prison, his incompetence wasn't something he could deny.

"I admit that I was incompetent, but even so, Jingru shouldn't have come here," Mole said in despair.

"Where's Jingru?" Number 12 asked.

"He might be locked up, or... punished by the Terra Prison for killing the wardens," Mole said. When he heard the word 'punishment', a sense of viciousness rose from Number 12's heart as he gripped on Mole's sleeves tightly and said, "Are you saying Jingru might be dead?"

"Since the first day he came, the Terra Prison has been targeting him and arranging opponents for him nonstop. I think the Terra Prison just wants to kill him. Furthermore, Jingru killed so many people the last time, so how would the Terra Prison let him off the hook just like that?" Mole said. He wasn't the only one who had these thoughts; almost everyone in the Terra Prison thought so too.

Killing was forbidden in the Terra Prison, yet Han Jingru had killed so many of their wardens.

Number 12 kicked Mole in a fit of rage.

Mole stepped a few steps back and fell onto the ground.

The wardens didn't stop it from happening as these small disagreements happened very often, so they just treated it as a source of

entertainment.

Mole clutched his stomach and writhed in pain.

Number 12 stepped forward and loomed over Mole as he asked, "What useful information do you have after being here for so long?!"

Mole shook his head and said, "I don't even have a single piece of information, let alone a useful one! This was completely different from the prison I envisioned. It's completely cut off from the rest of the world, and there is no way of escaping."

The Terra Prison wasn't just about high walls; even a prison break expert like Mole couldn't find any opportunity to do so in here.

Mole had already accepted his fate after one week of being in the Terra Prison. His biggest wish was to help Han Jingru gather information about Han Xiuzhi, but unfortunately he didn't have the authority to go to the A zone. The routes he memorized was only limited to the B zone and he didn't even know where the A zone was.

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Number 12 inhaled sharply. Releasing his anger on Mole would accomplish nothing. The most important thing right now was to determine Han Jingru's predicament.

"Are there any ways to know where Jingru is?" Number 12 squatted down and whispered to Mole.

"If there was a way, would I still be sitting here?" Mole said. Except for waiting, he couldn't think of any other solutions because the management of the Terra Prison was flawless.

"Are you telling me all we can do is wait?" Number 12 clenched his teeth and said indignantly.

Mole nodded in dejection as it was an irrefutable truth.

"Now we can only hope that the Terra Prison didn't kill Jingru," Mole said.

Number 12 let out an aggrieved sigh. This helplessness made him feel very useless and

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stifled.

Wait?

How long do we keep waiting?

Number 12 didn't want to accept his fate like that. He needed to know how Han Jingru was at that moment or at least, if he was still alive.

"If I kill a few men, would the Terra Prison treat me the same way?" Number 12 asked coldly.

Mole was stunned with a horrified expression, "Number 12, what are you thinking about?! Don't do it! If you did it, not only can't you save Jingru, you would hurt yourself too!"

Number 12 had a nonchalant expression as he said, "If I could know how he is doing, I wouldn't mind dying for it."

Mole stood up quickly and blocked Number 12 as he was scared that he would go ahead and kill someone. Chapter 525 So What If I Killed A Few People

"Don't be so anxious yet. Let's wait for a few days first, maybe by then the Terra Prison would release Jingru. If you died, how would I explain to Jingru?" Mole said anxiously. No one knew how Han Jingru was doing right now, but he knew that if Number 12 actually did it, he would die instantly because he was different from Han Jingru.

"Do I look like I am afraid of death? If I was, would I have come here?" Number 12 smiled.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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To Number 12, from the moment he decided to come to Terra Prison, he had already given up his life.

He was relieved that Tang Qingwan was under the care of Molan.

Besides, Number 12 also knew that if he really died in Terra Prison, Tang Qingwan would definitely be treated well by Molan as if she was his own daughter.

Therefore, he did not care for his life at all.

As long as there was a chance to obtain news about Han Jingru, he would feel his cause worthwhile. He did not fear death.

Mole sensed Number 12's intensity and had a headache. It was hard to believe there existed people unafraid of dying.

"But have you ever thought that you might not get news about Jingru before you die? What if Jingru needs your help to leave this place in the future? Even if you die, you have to choose the right time. How can you die now in vain?" Mole persuaded him earnestly.

Number 12 frowned. The right time!

If Han Jingru could really think of a way to leave this place, Number 12 could indeed find a better time to die. He might even be able to provide some help to Han Jingru.

It was not sensible for him to die at this juncture.

"But I don't even know if Jingru is still alive," Number 12 gritted his teeth and said.

"It's not the first time that Terra Prison has locked up Jingru. Believe me, my instincts are never wrong. I am certain that Jingru is not dead." Mole assured Number 12, patting his chest.

Number 12 took a deep breath. He controlled his emotions and said, "Okay, I believe you."

Upon hearing this, Mole finally breathed a sigh of relief. Mole was really afraid that Number 12 would start killing people out of disagreement and get him into trouble.

Guan Yong watched the two from a distance as they were engaged in their conversation. His expression showed his discontent, as he felt abandoned by Mole.

He wanted to leave Terra Prison and had placed all hopes on Mole. However, it was apparent that Mole was repelling him. Even if Mole found a chance to escape from prison, he might not take him along.

This possibility frustrated Guan Yong.

If he couldn't leave, he would never let Mole leave in peace, either.

Everyone might as well die here together!

Guan Yong gritted his teeth and walked toward a prison guard.

When he approached the guard, the guard raised his taser vigilantly and warned Guan Yong not to come any closer.

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Guan Yong raised his hands to express goodwill, and said, "Brother, I have something to tell you."

The guard looked at him in doubt and said, "Speak from your spot."

Guan Yong pointed at Mole when he was not looking and said, "You must be careful of this person and guard him strictly. He wants to escape."

The guard couldn't help but laugh when he heard this, and replied, "Everyone here wants to escape. What's so special about that?"

Guan Yong froze.

That's true, who here does not want to escape?

What he said was not threatening to Mole at all.

"He is different. I heard him say that he used to be a jailbreak master, so you must be careful," Guan Yong explained.

"There are many jailbreak masters here. He is but

only one of them. If there's nothing else, scram, or don't blame me for being rude to you." The guard pointed the taser at Guan Yong, his finger already on the trigger.

Guan Yong retreated a few steps out of fear.

His failure to harm Mole had made him upset. He didn't believe that no one would take this matter seriously.

As he was scheming, Guan Yong sensed from the corner of his eyes that someone was walking toward him.

He looked up and saw that it was Number 12 and Mole.

"You... you guys, what do you want?" Guan Yong shook with fear.

"Guan Yong, what did you tell that person earlier?" Mole asked with a grim expression.

"No... Nothing, we were just talking casually." Guan Yong's flustered expression couldn't hide his guilt the least bit. He didn't even have the courage to look at Mole in the eyes.

Mole smiled coldly. After having been in contact with Guan Yong for so long, he knew very well what kind of person Guan Yong was.

He must have realized that he was not valued, so he felt a sense of betrayal and wanted to cause harm.

"Did you tell him that I want to escape from prison?" Mole said simply.

"No, no. Really, no. You've misunderstood," Guan Yong shook his head and said repeatedly.

Judging by the change in Guan Yong's expression, Mole was sure he did that. However, it was only too normal to allege something like that in Terra Prison. Who here did not want to escape?

"Guan Yong, you're so f**king stupid. Did you think those words will bring me harm?" Mole said with a smile. Guan Yong lowered his head and didn't even dare to breathe. It was indeed futile. The guard didn't take his words to heart at all. If he had known this earlier, he wouldn't have done it.

Mole walked in front of Guan Yong, grabbed him by the collar, and threatened, "I'm warning you for the last time. If you mess around again, I will never let you off."

Guan Yong was afraid of Mole, but the dissatisfaction brewing inside him was urging him to rebel.

Since he had already been abandoned, there would be nothing for him to gain even if Mole was to successfully escape from prison.

He was now facing a dead end. So what if I have a fall out with Mole?

"Don't scare me. Do you dare to kill me?" Guan Yong suddenly raised his head and looked at Mole fiercely.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to become so daring,"

Mole quipped. It was indeed unwise to kill someone in Terra Prison, but it was easy to have Guan Yong dead. As long as the signal transmitter in Guan Yong's body was activated and detected by the prison guards, death would be his only option.

"This is all because of you. I know you have abandoned me. Even if you can escape from prison, there will be nothing for me." Guan Yong gritted his teeth.

"You are smart. I am not afraid to tell you the truth. You have indeed lost the right to leave with me, and you will die." Mole smiled and put his hand on Guan Yong's shoulder. You are of no help and will even be a burden when I make my escape. How could I take you along?

Guan Yong's value was in sending a signal to Han Jingru. Now that Han Jingru had come in person, Guan Yong was no longer useful.

"If you're so great, why not kill me now? Do you dare to?" Guan Yong said provocatively. He believed that Mole would not dare to do it, so he was more daring.

Mole shook his head and said, "There are too many people who want to kill you. Why do I need to do it myself?"

He finished and punched hard into Guan Yong's neck. It was where the signal transmitter was implanted.

"Hmph." Guan Yong grunted, and said, *"Don't try to scare me. I haven't done anything wrong in Terra Prison. Why would anyone kill me?"*

Mole shook his head with a sigh and said, "You have a chance to live, but you are looking for death. You can't blame me if you die. At least you don't have to be trapped here for a lifetime."

Mole spoke calmly, as though Guan Yong was really going to die.

Guan Yong felt uncomfortable. While he didn't think that Mole had a way to get him killed, there were no absolutes in the world.

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"Mole, what exactly do you want to do? "Guan Yong asked.

Mole shook his head. The signal transmitter was already activated, and Terra Prison would soon discover this. There would only be a dead-end for Guan Yong, and he would die very miserably.

When free time was over, everyone needed to return to their prison cell within three minutes. If they were late, they would be beaten by the prison guards, so everyone left quickly and did not linger at all.

When Guan Yong returned to his prison cell, he found something strange. There was a red light flashing on his door inexplicably. Soon, a rush of footsteps approached him.

Instantly, Guan Yong became extremely frightened.

Mole had said I'm going to die. Does he have his own men in Terra Prison?

His cell door was pushed open and he was taken

away. In the detention room, Guan Yong felt unprecedented darkness and silence.

Suddenly, a voice rang in his ear.

"How dare you bring a signal transmitter! I will rip you apart."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Mole didn't see Guan Yong during free time the next day, he knew that Guan Yong had been secretly executed by Terra Prison.

Although Terra Prison prohibited killing, they never took lightly any threat that may expose their position.

Terra Prison was infamous - it was known as the most formidable prison in the world. Secrecy was the key to its success, and Terra Prison would not tolerate any act that would reveal its location. Anyone who might expose Terra Prison would not be treated lightly.

"Guan Yong is dead," Mole said to Number 12.

Number 12 didn't care. Even if the world had turned upside down, it had nothing to do with him. To him, the important issue at hand was to find a way to learn about Han Jingru.

Su Yimo's due date was soon approaching. Even if Han Jingru couldn't return to Yun City to accompany Su Yimo when she gave birth, Number 12 still hoped to try his best.

Having a baby is the most important thing in a woman's life. At this time, Su Yimo would need Han Jingru by her side.

"If we wait any longer, Su Yimo will have given birth," Number 12 sighed.

In a certain detention room, Han Jingru had grown accustomed to darkness and silence. This environment did not have any influence on his mentality, let alone cause him to breakdown.

All that was in his mind was the picture of Su Yimo being pregnant, and that he was by her side. Not only did his imagination stop him from breaking down, it even gave him a greater will to live.

In any case, he had to find a way to return to Su Yimo. He had to assume the responsibility of being a husband and a father.

I must not let my child be born without a father.

At this time, the door of the detention room opened. Light pouring in from outside stung Han

Jingru's eyes.

Han Jingru stood up and stared, not giving himself time to adapt to the light.

"You can go out now," the person said.

Due to the backlight, he could only see that person's silhouette. However, what that person looked like was not important to him.

As he walked out of the detention room, Han Jingru's eyes were irritated by the strong light outside that hey reddened.

It was free time. Han Jingru went straight to the break area.

Number 12 and Mole were discussing how they could verify whether Han Jingru was still alive. Suddenly, they noticed the silence around them. A pin drop silence.

This is strange. Who could have this effect to shut everyone up at the same time?

Mole looked up and suddenly realized.

It was Jingru!

Only he could make everyone here feel fear.

Only he could silence those criminals in an instant, and make them lose the courage to speak.

Han Jingru hadn't been here long, but his murderous image had already been deeply ingrained in everyone.

No matter how formidable the criminal, they wouldn't have the courage to look up at Han Jingru.

"It's Jingru," Mole said.

Number 12's breath suddenly became hurried. What he worried about most was Han Jingru's safety. Now that Han Jingru was still alive, he finally felt relieved.

"Fortunately, he is still alive," Number 12 said with a long sigh. At this moment, an amplified sound blasted through the eerie silence.

"Anyone who can kill him will have the right to leave Terra Prison."

This sentence was undoubtedly aimed at Han Jingru, because only he was worthy to be treated this importantly by Terra Prison.

Everyone glared at Han Jingru.

Terra Prison was a place of no return.

Almost everyone here had accepted their fate that they would die of old age in Terra Prison, because no one had ever successfully escaped.

Now, there was an opportunity to leave. Who would want to miss it?

It was undeniable that Han Jingru was very strong, to the extent that no one dared to provoke him.

But when such a lucrative opportunity presented

itself, who wouldn't want to try?

Leaving the place and regaining freedom was the dream of everyone in Terra Prison.

Number 12 and Mole walked to Han Jingru's side right away and vigilantly watched the people who were eager to make a move.

Under this tempting condition, there would certainly be people who could not resist the urge to take action against Han Jingru. Both of them must ensure Han Jingru's safety.

"I didn't expect Terra Prison to take care of me so kindly." Han Jingru smiled bitterly. The consecutive ring fights didn't seem to have satisfied the boss of Terra Prison. Now he wanted to gather the power of everyone in Terra Prison to deal with him.

But Han Jingru didn't understand. If Terra Prison just wanted him dead, why go through so much trouble?

Although he was powerful, he was made of flesh

and blood, after all. A shot or two would have killed him easily.

"Jingru, be careful. These guys detained here and have long lost their minds. Although they are very afraid of you, they will definitely try to kill you under this attractive condition," Mole reminded Han Jingru.

Han Jingru took off his headgear and said in a carefree manner, "These people won't dare to make a move for the time being. No one wants to be the first casualty."

It was reasonable, and it was also the truth of the situation. Although they wanted to kill Han Jingru very much, no one dared to take him lightly. After all, they had already seen Han Jingru's ability - three times, to be exact. Before they could be sure of their chances, who would dare to be the first to die?

"Jingru, I highly suspect that you and the highlevel person in charge of Terra Prison have a grudge," Mole said with a helpless smile.

Based on his understanding of Terra Prison, there had never been such a serious target before. Han Jingru was obviously the first one.

"You're right. If it wasn't for my good memory, I would have suspected that I had f**ked his wife," Han Jingru commented.

His words made Mole chuckle and he said, "Jingru, I'm impressed. You are still in the mood to make a joke at a time like this."

"I will find out whatever reason it is. This guy had better not fall into my hands. Otherwise, I will let him experience hell," Han Jingru said plainly.

The trio found a corner to rest. Their position ensured that they would not be attacked from behind, and it would deter those who wanted to shoot from the front.

Han Jingru lowered his voice and asked Number 12, "How is Yimo?"

In the ring fight before, Han Jingru had not had

time to ask this in detail, and he had been thinking about it all these days.

"She is in very good condition and all her checkups went smoothly. Currently, Molan has allocated more than ten of his subordinates for her personal protection," Number 12 said.

"How can more than ten people be enough? How is it called personal protection without at least a hundred people?" Han Jingru said in dissatisfaction. Su Yimo was pregnant now. In Han Jingru's opinion, protection from ten or so people was still too little. A hundred would be appropriate.

"Jingru, you are overanxious. Currently, in Yun City, no one dares to provoke either Molan or the Su family. The Tian family has also formed an alliance with the Su family. The Su family is now the top clan of Yun City; they have overtaken the Tians," Number 12 explained. The Tian family knows its place. Although they regained control of Yun City's corporate world after Han Tong left, they gave most of their assets to Su Yimo for free. Thus, Su Yimo's corporate influence Chapter 527 Could They Really Leave If They Killed Him

instantly surpassed that of the Tian family.

If it weren't for Han Jingru, the Tian family would be nothing at present. Hence, it was reasonable for Tian Jingshuo to do that, which also served to please Su Yimo at the same time.

Han Jingru knew exactly what kind of person Tian Jingshuo was. He was very smart and knew how to maximize his own interests.

On the surface, it may seem that the Tian family had lost a lot, but in fact, they had prolonged their survival.

Currently, Yun City was controlled by Molan on the surface. But how could Tian Jingshuo not know that the mastermind behind the scenes was Han Jingru?

Moreover, the Su family was powerful and ultimately would belong to Han Jingru.

In Tian Jingshuo's mind, no one else could compare to the young master of the Han family. To please the Su family was actually to please Chapter 527 Could They Really Leave If They Killed Him

Han Jingru.

"What do you know? How am I being overanxious about such an important matter? When I go back, I must give Molan a good lesson," Han Jingru said coldly.

Number 12 grinned smugly and imagined Molan being kicked in the butt.

"Jingru, is there any way to get out of here? I have experienced a lot of earthquakes recently. I'm afraid this is the true center of the earth!" Number 12 asked seriously.

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Han Jingru looked solemn and said, "If this is really the center of the earth, it might be good news."

His words confused Number 12 and Mole. They didn't quite understand what the so-called good news meant.

If this was the center of the earth, they must have been locked up in a closed environment. In this case, it was difficult to escape. How could it be good news?

"Jingru, what do you mean?" Mole questioned.

Han Jingru shook his head and said, "I hope it's not what I think, otherwise, the situation we face will be more severe."

The two did not probe further, because free time had ended and they had to go back to their cells quickly.

However, it was a little strange today: prisoners were taken away in batches.

"What's the situation? Aren't we going back to our cells? Are there other things happening?" Mole asked in a puzzled manner.

"You two can rest assured that even if something happens, it is directed at me," Han Jingru said plainly. He was not speaking out of arrogance. Recently, Terra Prison had been targeting him too frequently. Who else would this sudden change be directed at, if not him?

After people had been taken away batch by batch, only Han Jingru was left.

A tall and burly man carrying a taser walked up to Han Jingru and said, "Follow me."

Han Jingru nodded and followed his footsteps.

Soon, they came to a big room. More than 20 people lay in slatted beds neatly arranged into two rows.

Han Jingru smiled faintly. It was obvious Terra Prison made such an arrangement just to give these people a chance to kill him. It was indeed

royal treatment for him.

Besides, Han Jingru could tell that these people inside were all carefully selected masters; they were definitely not easy to deal with.

"What are you looking at? Go in now." The guard thought Han Jingru was scared and said without a bother.

"Tomorrow morning, I will have to bother you to clean up," Han Jingru said plainly.

The person urged impatiently, not understanding what Han Jingru meant by cleaning up.

When the door was locked, Han Jingru walked to the only empty slatted bed.

In a special area, an exquisite looking man looked at Han Jingru indifferently through surveillance footage. He did not expect these people to have the ability to kill Han Jingru, but he wanted to see how Han Jingru would deal with this situation. Chapter 528 Murder

"The more powerful you are, the more help you can give me. I hope you don't let me down. The reason for Terra Prison's existence is gone. If you can use Terra Prison to prove your strength, it will not be a loss." The exquisite-looking man laughed. He had absolute certainty that he could control Han Jingru; therefore, the better Han Jingru performed, the more satisfied he would be.

After all, if a dog cannot serve its owner, what good is this dog?

The exquisite-looking man was not afraid of Han Jingru being strong; he only worried that Han Jingru was not strong enough.

After Han Jingru fell asleep, there was a small movement around him. Although those people covered it up well, they could not escape Han Jingru's keen perception.

With punches and kicks alone, these people would not be his opponents, and Terra Prison clearly knew that.

Therefore, Han Jingru knew that the people he

was going to face were definitely not defenseless. Terra Prison would surely have provided weapons to these people.

When the first person got up, this big room was destined to set off a bloody storm.

In the big, dimly lit room, miserable screams continued to be heard amidst the bloody mess.

A strong, bloody stench spread across the room.

The exquisite-looking man was observing everything that happened on his screen. His smile widened, and he stood up when only Han Jingru was left standing in the room.

"These pieces of trash indeed are not deserving to be your opponent. But, you are still just a dog to me," He said triumphantly.

Early the next morning, guards came to the room and saw the aftermath of the massacre. Those with weaker mentality threw up.

The strong scent of blood had triggered their

Chapter 528 Murder

vomiting. The corpses at the scene were all not intact; it was a shocking scene.

The clothes on Han Jingru's body had been stained dark red and made him look like a demon reborn from hell.

The guard who had sent Han Jingru into the room yesterday finally understood what he meant about cleaning up.

He didn't let anyone live!

Even though they were equipped with tasers in their hands, the prison guards were all frightened when facing Han Jingru at this moment. They didn't even dare to approach him.

"I don't need to clean this up, right?" Han Jingru asked flatly.

Some guards who had acted high and mighty in front of prisoners were now nodding their heads uncontrollably. It was apparent that they were suppressed by Han Jingru's aura. By free time, Han Jingru had already changed into clean clothes. He made his appearance as if nothing had happened.

But Number 12, who was particularly sensitive to the scent of blood, detected the unusual smell as he approached Han Jingru.

"Jingru, what happened?" Number 12 asked. Nothing special had happened to Number 12 after he returned to his own cell yesterday, but he knew Han Jingru was definitely in a different situation.

"Terra Prison put me and more than twenty other people in a big room, and even supplied them with knives," Han Jingru recalled flatly.

It was needless for Han Jingru to explain what happened last night. There was also no need for Number 12 to ask about the result. Han Jingru standing in front of him was the most obvious result.

"What exactly does Terra Prison want? Is it to use you to kill those people?" Mole frowned. He Chapter 528 Murder

really couldn't figure out the purpose of this move.

Han Jingru shook his head. He also didn't understand why Terra Prison would do this. Why did the prison send those people to death knowing they can't kill me?

"Do they want to frame you? But what's the point of doing this?" Number 12 said in confusion.

Mole thought for a while and guessed, "Perhaps Terra Prison is forcing Jingru to make enemies."

"I'm in Terra Prison. What let me make enemies? Unless..." Han Jingru paused and laughed.

Mole's eyes froze and said, "Does Terra Prison want to release you?"

"It's impossible to release me. Maybe he wants me to kill my way out." Han Jingru said.

Terra Prison made money from their reputation that no one could escape from the place. How could Terra Prison want him to kill his way out?

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Even if one person broke out of Terra Prison, the impact would still be significant. Who would still be willing to trust Terra Prison in the future, and send a large sum of money to imprison their opponents?

Both Mole and Number 12 did not agree with Han Jingru's statement.

"Jingru, you might not be able to have peace in the next few days. You must be careful." Number 12 reminded Han Jingru that no matter what Terra Prison planned to do, his safety was his priority.

"How can I die? Even if God tells me to die, I still have to survive." Han Jingru said with a firm look in his eyes. He was now not only living for himself but also for Su Yimo and their child. No matter what, he had to survive. Nothing could hold him back.

All the people in Area B were familiar faces. However, a few fresh faces had arrived in the break area. No one had seen them before, and their temperament was also completely different

from the usual inmates.

Number 12 could feel a strong murderous spirit from them. The feeling that these people had killed before, with numerous victims.

"Are these people coming from Area A?" Mole said with a look of surprise. He had only heard of the existence of Area A before but had never actually seen anyone from there.

Area A!

Mole said that Grandpa was likely to be locked up in Area A. It was an important piece of information for Han Jingru. If he could learn about Han Xiuzhi from these people, it would be a huge gain for him.

"Jingru, these people were probably sent by Terra Prison to deal with you," Number 12 reminded Han Jingru.

Han Jingru nodded. These people were obviously stronger than those guys last night. Tonight will be another night filled with blood! Chapter 529 Han Xiuzhi

Back to the same big room with dim lighting and slatted beds.

The room had been painstakingly cleaned up by the guards and restored to the same configuration as last night. The air reeked heavily of blood. If an ordinary person was in such an environment, he or she would have been scared to death.

However, at this moment Han Jingru felt unusually indifferent.

In front of him was a man on his knees, trembling in fear.

This man had taken a hundred lives with his hands. Before he was caught by Terra Prison, he was an infamous mass murderer.

He prided himself in creating hell on earth and engaging in all kinds of evil and brutally violent acts. He even boasted of being kept in Area A by Terra Prison. But at this moment, he was too scared to say anything.

It wasn't until he met Han Jingru that he realized

the demon image he thought he had built up all his life was a joke.

What is a demon?

Only the person who stood in front of him at this moment could truly be called a demon.

Except for him, the other few died in extremely contorted postures.

He saw with his own eyes a man's head getting blown by a powerful fist, resulting in blood splattering all across the floor and over other dead bodies.

He witnessed the torso of a man being ripped open and the horrific way he collapsed while clutching his own organs.

And then there was the man who stared wideeyed as his neck was twisted a full round.

What is purgatory?

Only the scene before him at this moment could

truly be called purgatory.

"Have you seen an old man in Area A? His surname is Han," Han Jingru asked coldly.

The man trembled as though he had heard the devil's calling and replied, "No, I haven't seen anyone in Area A. To me, there is only darkness and loneliness."

Han Jingru frowned. There was only darkness and loneliness. Could it be that the entire Area A was made up of detention rooms?

If there was no similar break area for free time like in Area B, there would be no chance for inmates in Area A to meet at all.

"If you are lying, I will have you die miserably," Han Jingru cautioned.

The man had seen Han Jingru's cruel methods just now, so he didn't doubt what Han Jingru said. He was so scared that he kowtowed repeatedly and swore, "No, I really haven't seen anyone."

Han Jingru sighed heavily. It seemed that it was impossible to glean any useful information from this man. The only thing that he could gather was the difference between Area A and Area B.

"In that case, go to hell," Han Jingru declared.

The person looked up at Han Jingru in horror. He was about to beg for mercy when his pupils suddenly dilated. When he lowered his head, he saw his chest hollowed out by Han Jingru's punch.

In an instant, he couldn't breathe and fell to the ground. He struggled briefly, and then there was no movement.

Han Jingru sighed and returned to his bed. He was surrounded by corpses, but he closed his eyes peacefully.

He was now very anxious to leave Terra Prison, but he could only face the situations as they were presented.

He knew that no matter how anxious he was, he

could only wait until the right opportunity appeared. That was the only way he could leave alive.

In any case, he must survive and return to Yun City in one piece. Only when he was alive would he be able to see Su Yimo and his child.

With the change in his identity now, Han Jingru had to think more about his safety.

His life was no longer his alone. He needed to be responsible for Su Yimo and their child.

The next day, the same bloody scene horrified the guards.

There was a fundamental difference between the people in Area A and Area B. In addition to being more brutal and uncontrollable, those in Area A possessed skills that far exceeded inmates in Area B.

To the guards, today next year should have been Han Jingru's death anniversary. However, they did not expect that he would kill everyone they had brought in from Area A and - unbelievably - still looked unscathed.

Such fierce and brutal opponents from Area A were not even his match!

"Don't be too surprised. I'm afraid what happens in the future will scare you all to death," Han Jingru said simply.

All the guards lowered their heads and did not dare to look directly at Han Jingru's frigid eyes. They were also too frightened to enter the room to clean up the mess when he was still present. They only started cleaning up after Han Jingru had left for his free time.

"Who is this guy? How come he is so powerful? Even the people in Area A are not his opponents."

"It's terrible. These people died so miserably."

"Is... Is he going to be the first person to leave Terra Prison?" "It's impossible. Although he is powerful, he only dealt with the people who are locked up here. How could he break out? Boss hasn't mobilized the real master yet."

"That's right. Even if he can beat everyone and leave the detention area, he will feel despair when he sees the true Terra Prison."

The last statement was met with the approval of the other guards, and they laughed and nodded in agreement.

If he gets the chance to see the true Terra Prison, maybe he will understand the true meaning of despair.

When Han Jingru reappeared in the break area, his image undoubtedly became more impressive. Everyone present knew that the people in Area A had come to deal with him. Since he was still safe and sound, it meant that even the people from Area A were no threat to him. No one in Area B dared to underestimate such a formidable powerhouse. Number 12 walked to Han Jingru with heavy dark circles on his face. He had stayed up all night and was very worried about Han Jingru's situation. Only when Number 12 saw him could he breathe out in relief.

"Jingru, how was it?" Number 12 asked.

"They were indeed stronger than the people in Area B, but the way they died was even worse," Han Jingru said.

Mole's eyelids twitched when he heard this. *They* suffered worse deaths! How bad? Perhaps it had reached an unimaginable level.

Mole wanted to ask Han Jingru how he suddenly became so strong, but he was afraid of breaking Han Jingru's taboo, so he didn't ask.

"Will Terra Prison keep doing this?" Number 12 asked. If Terra Prison continued to send people to kill Han Jingru, then the people coming for him would be more and more powerful, and his situation would become much more dangerous. "You don't have to worry about me. After going through this series of events, I feel that Terra Prison will not kill me," Han Jingru said.

"Why do you say so?" Mole couldn't contain his curiosity.

"There are too many simple and direct methods to kill me. After all, this is their territory. If they want me to die, do they need to cause so much trouble?" Han Jingru said simply. Although he couldn't guess what Terra Prison wanted to do, there was one thing that was certain. If Terra Prison wanted to kill him, he would have died a long time ago. The reason why he was able to live till now was that Terra Prison had no real intention to kill him.

Number 12 and Mole nodded in agreement. They had the same guess.

"It seems that Terra Prison has other plans," Number 12 said.

Han Jingru nodded, but it was a pity that at this stage he couldn't guess what Terra Prison wanted

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to do with him.

The short while that followed was very peaceful for Han Jingru. He returned to a single room, and there were no more blood-filled nights. However, this tranquility was more like the calm before a storm, and there seemed to be greater trouble waiting for him.

The more time engravings on Mole's arm, the more anxious Han Jingru became. These engravings showed that Su Yimo's delivery was quickly approaching, but he was still locked up in Terra Prison and couldn't leave.

On this day, Han Jingru was once again taken to the iron cage ring. Making this arrangement after such a long period of calmness, Terra Prison must have found an extremely strong opponent for Han Jingru.

Han Jingru himself thought so, too. But when he saw an elderly figure appear, he couldn't help but freeze at his spot.

This man was familiar yet strange. He made Han

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Jingru feel an uncontrollable excitement.

Han Xiuzhi!

Grandpa!

He was really alive! Except for having grown older, he was exactly the same as Han Jingru had remembered.

Two streams of tears gushed out from his eyes. Han Jingru knelt in front of Han Xiuzhi with a thud.

Everyone who was observing outside the iron cage was shocked. Han Jingru's image of being the God of War was deeply rooted in their minds. In their opinion, no matter what kind of opponent, Han Jingru had a chance to win. But why did he kneel down as soon as he met this opponent?

Could it be that he knew he was not the old man's match, so he knelt down and begged for mercy?

"What's going on!" Mole, who saw this scene, was also horrified. He couldn't help but ask Number 12. Han Jingru had always dealt with his opponents easily. Why would he kneel in front of a dying old man?

"Mole, it seems that your brain is not working well. Have you forgotten why Jingru came to Terra Prison?" Number 12 said simply.

"Because of his..." Mole was stunned before he finished speaking. He looked at Han Xiuzhi in half shock and half happiness.

"This, is this Jingru's grandfather?" asked Mole.

Number 12 nodded. Although he hadn't seen the old man before, he was sure of Han Xiuzhi's identity. Besides, what reason did Han Jingru have to kneel down?

Mole took a deep breath and continued, "He is still alive. Jingru's trip was not in vain. Now he only needs to find a way to leave."

Han Jingru, who was kneeling on the ground,

kowtowed emotionally and said, "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I was late and made you suffer."

Han Xiuzhi looked very haggard and old, but he had a contented expression on his face. He smiled and said, "I am very happy to be able to see you, but... why are you here? It is impossible for anyone to leave this place."

"Grandpa, don't worry, I will bring you away from here. No one can stop me," Han Jingru promised.

Han Xiuzhi walked up to Han Jingru, helped him to his feet, and said with satisfaction, "You are already taller than I. The small kid from before has grown up."

Han Jingru nodded, not knowing what to say. He never thought that there would actually be such a day when he could meet Han Xiuzhi.

Han Xiuzhi was the only person who treated him like family. This moment had made Han Jingru feel the warmth of family again. "Grandpa, did they do anything to you?" Han Jingru asked.

Han Xiuzhi shook his head and said, "Aside from not being able to see day and night, I am eating well and life is pretty comfortable."

Comfortable?

How can life be comfortable in Terra Prison? Besides, the feeling of not being able to see day and night is definitely not something that ordinary people can bear.

Han Jingru knew that Grandpa must have suffered a lot here.

"How is it at home?" Han Xiuzhi suddenly asked Han Jingru.

Yan City's Han family had long changed. Han Jingru did not hide these facts and told Han Xiuzhi the whole truth.

When Han Xiuzhi learned that Nangong Shuxian was forced to hang herself and Han Yu was

crippled, he did not blame Han Jingru. He sighed and said, "I know you must have your own reason for doing this. You must have had it tough these years."

The long-lost concern brought tears to Han Jingru's eyes again and he said, "Fortunately, I stole a lot of pocket money from Grandpa before. Otherwise, I might have starved to death."

In the beginning when Han Jingru was ostracized by the Han family, he had a very hard time. He was not qualified to sit at the dinner table, and the servants would often steal away food that had been prepared for him. Hunger was common, but fortunately, he had some money which tided him over that trying time.

Han Xiuzhi patted Han Jingru on the shoulder. "The money I saved up was almost depleted by you."

Han Jingru was taken aback. He had always thought that Han Xiuzhi didn't know about this. But from what he said, he seemed to have known all this while.

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"Grandpa, did you know?" Han Jingru asked in surprise.

"My savings kept dwindling. How could I not know?" Han Xiuzhi said cheerfully.

"Since... Since you knew, why didn't you put the money somewhere else?" Han Jingru looked at Han Xiuzhi in confusion.

"I was afraid you couldn't find it," Han Xiuzhi said.

Han Jingru was stunned once again. He then hugged Han Xiuzhi tightly in his arms.

On that day of the heavy rain over twenty years ago, Han Jingru cried brazenly like a child. He hadn't cried since then, until today.

In front of Han Xiuzhi, Han Jingru showed his most vulnerable side to the fullest. Only when he faced Han Xiuzhi could he feel the warmth of family. This was a feeling that even his biological parents had never given him.

"Alright. You are so big now. You look ugly when you cry. Don't let your grandpa be ashamed together with you." Han Xiuzhi choked and rubbed his nose.

Han Jingru quickly wiped away his tears and said, "Grandpa, I didn't cry."

Han Xiuzhi nodded and smiled, "I know, I understand. Sand got into your eyes."

"What is this place?" Han Xiuzhi looked at the surrounding environment and asked Han Jingru with confusion. Because he had been locked up in Area A, he had no idea what the purpose of the iron cage was.

Han Xiuzhi's words reminded Han Jingru that he was still in the iron cage.

But he didn't understand why Terra Prison arranged to have Grandpa as his opponent. After experiencing the incident which involved Number 12, didn't they understand that this method was not effective for him? He couldn't even kill Number 12. How could Han Jingru kill Han Xiuzhi?

There was no sound coming from the loudspeaker. The person who gave the order seemed to have only brought Han Xiuzhi to Han Jingru, which made Han Jingru even more puzzled.

"Huh," Han Jingru suddenly said in surprise, because he realized something very strange.

In the previous ring fights, there were many guards keeping watch from outside. But today, there was not even one guard to be seen. They seemed to have disappeared out of thin air.

Since Han Jingru saw Han Xiuzhi, his attention had all been focused on Han Xiuzhi. He did not realize what was happening around him.

Was the guard not there from the beginning, or did they leave at a certain point in time?

No matter what, the situation felt very bizarre.

"Do you see the guards of Terra Prison? "Han Jingru asked Number 12.

Number 12 looked around and then looked at Mole in surprise. It was obvious that the two had just discovered this situation, and it shocked them.

"No, no one at all," Number 12 replied Han Jingru.

Han Jingru instinctively protected Han Xiuzhi by positioning his grandpa behind him. This unknown situation gave him a bad feeling.

In the calm before a storm, an even stranger peace was ushered in. This could not be normal.

"You two, be careful," Han Jingru reminded Number 12 and Mole.

Number 12 and Mole faced their backs against each other, ready to deal with any unexpected situation that might occur.

"Number 12, look at these people. They don't

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seem to be in the right state," Mole prompted Number 12.

"Their eyes are bloodshot as if they have been stimulated," Number 12 said.

Mole's heart sank. He said, "They seem to have been injected with some kind of stimulant and are already on the verge of losing their sanity. If a riot breaks out at Terra Prison, the consequences will be disastrous."

Number 12 gritted his teeth. If Mole was right about his observations, the danger they were about to face would be extremely serious.

"Jingru, take your grandfather away first. These people might have already become insane," Number 12 shouted at Han Jingru.

Although Han Jingru didn't know what happened, he also noticed the difference in other people. If he really started fighting, with the commotion all around he would definitely not be able to protect Han Xiuzhi well. "You guys be careful," Han Jingru reminded everyone and pulled Han Xiuzhi away from the iron cage ring.

The people who had entered into a frenzied state quickly fought each other. A small group of people whose bodies hadn't yet reacted to the chemicals died without even knowing what was going on.

Although they seemed to be possessed, they only attacked people who were normal. Soon, Number 12 and Mole were surrounded.

It was very difficult for them to deal with these people with their abilities, especially for Mole.

At this time, the alarm sounded. In the mysterious Area A, all the cell doors opened at the same time. The people in Area A, who had been imprisoned for at least ten years, rushed out of the cells madly as if they had regained freedom. They had the same characteristic red eyes.

Terra Prison seemed to be in for the most tragic fight. There was only one way Han Jingru could get out of this predicament, and that was to kill everyone in Terra Prison.

"This big show will ruin a hundred years of hard work of my Nangong family, but it's worth it."



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