Money made the world go round; some would even sacrifice others for the sake of money.

Few of them were swayed when they heard Han Qing's words. Even though kidnapping Su Yimo would cause chaos, they could take the ransom and leave Yun City forever. Nobody would ever find them even if they wanted to.

"Ms. Han, if you are willing to give us a bigger portion of the ransom, we would do this for you and leave no traces behind," one of them told Han Qing.

Han Qing was not surprised by their words. Growing up in the Han family taught her how valuable money was. In fact, the Han family was extremely powerful among the Chinese community in the U.S., purely because they were wealthy.

Money could really make the Devil turn millstones.

"Get out. Contact me only after the deed is done. And don't disappoint me," Han Qing said coldly.





The few men left the place with mixed expressions. After all, Han Qing's cold and arrogant attitude was not everyone's cup of tea.

"Bloody hell, this woman is too arrogant. If there was a chance, I would f***ing beat her up till she can't stand on her two legs."

"How dare she tell us to get out? She really is too arrogant for her own good. Isn't she afraid of us at all?"

"Well, she is rich. If we want to make money, we have to listen to her. Do you think she has no backup, given that she asked us to kidnap Su Yimo? Don't offend her. Otherwise, we won't know what could happen to us."

After the men left, Han Qing returned to the Peninsula Hotel. She could not be away for too long as Han Tong was not aware of her plan. Hence, she had to return quickly before Han Tong suspected anything.

"Han Qing, where did you go?" Han Tong asked after she saw Han Qing.

Han Qing was a servant and should be at her beck and call. However, Han Tong realized





that Han Qing was not around earlier, so she was curious as to her whereabouts.

"Young Mistress, I went out shopping when you were asleep earlier. I'm sorry," Han Qing bowed her head as though she was in shame.

"Well, if you really went shopping, I would not mind. But if you do other things behind my back, let me remind you, you are just a servant," Han Tong said coldly. She knew that Han Qing was a revengeful person.

"Young Mistress, it will be your birthday in a few days. I wanted to give you a surprise, but it seems like I have to tell you now," Han Qing took out a small gift box as she said this. It looked expensive.

Women loved gifts. For someone like Han Tong, the price of the gift did not matter. She could buy anything she wanted with her wealth. What was more important was the process of receiving them.

"Well, I didn't know you would prepare a surprise this year," Han Tong smiled as she said.





"Young Mistress, I prepare surprises for you every year. But you always thwart them!" Han Qing pouted slightly as she said this.

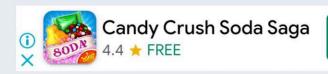
Han Tong smiled from ear to ear and asked Han Qing to sit next to her.

"After we are done here, we will return to the States. I will find you a good husband and plan a lavish wedding for you," Han Tong said.

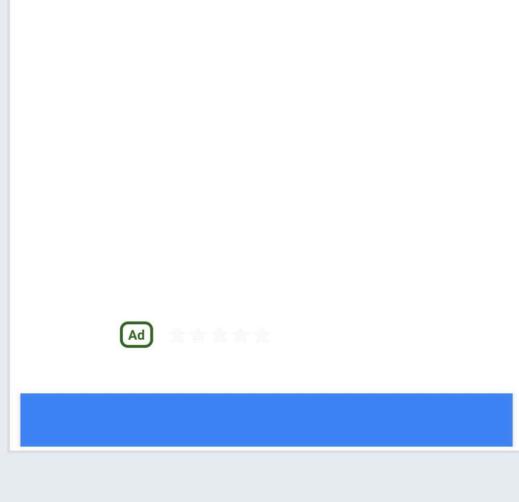
Han Qing looked forward to that day. In the Han family, she would always be a servant and would never be on the same level as the rest of the Han family. Anyone could order her around. She would not have to suffer anymore if she left the Han family.

"Young Mistress, I still want to be by your side, at least for a few more years," Han Qing kept her thoughts to herself as she said this.

Han Tong smiled and replied, "Come on, don't think I don't know that you always wanted to marry. Do you think women could wait that long anyway? If you continue to stay with us, nobody will want to marry you anymore once you are old. Then you will have to stay a servant in the Han family











forever."

Han Tong and Han Qing chatted for a while more until Han Tong was tired. Then Han Qing only left when Han Tong said that she wanted to rest.

However, after Han Qing left, instead of heading to take a rest, Han Tong looked towards Di Yang and said, "Di Yang, Han Qing has become more and more disloyal to me."

"Young Mistress, I'm sure you can tell that the gift was just a cover-up," Di Yang said.

Indeed, Han Tong's complex and intelligent mind was beyond imagination. Han Qing would never be able to trick her with those petty tricks of hers.

"Sure, I can, but she has been serving us for such a long time," Han Qing replied Di Yang.

"Young Mistress, I can always handle her if you want me to. After all, that's what I do best. Furthermore, you don't have to get blood on your hands for a lowly person like her," Di Yang said. To Di Yang, killing someone meant nothing to him. Even





though Han Qing grew up with the Han family as a servant, Di Yang would not hesitate to kill her. He was an extremely cold-blooded man.

Han Tong hesitated at this.

She spoke after a while, "Even if she dies, her death must be worthy."

Di Yang kept silent. He knew that Han Tong had her own plans. They were definitely related to Han Jingru. Di Yang did not probe as he realized that Han Tong was not decided yet.

The security at Mojo became tighter ever since that incident. Everyone who entered was thoroughly checked. They were not allowed to bring any items that could be possible weapons. At the same time, Han Jingru made arrangements to protect Su Yimo as well.

Han Jingru did not know how vicious women could get. However, since Han Qing could target Mojo, she was a threat to Su Yimo. Han Jingru was therefore wary of Han Qing.



Han Jingru did not wish for Su Yimo to be hurt. Hence, it was best to prepare for the worst. He could not care less even if resources were wasted, as long as Su Yimo was safe.

On this day, Han Jingru went to Chengzhong Village without Qi Hu. This was because the matter at Chengzhong Village must be done in absolute secrecy. Qi Hu would attract too much attention if he tagged along, and Han Jingru was afraid that Han Tong would become suspicious.

Qi Hu was, therefore, left alone in Mojo. This was an excellent opportunity for Molan. He had a plan that could only be executed when Qi Hu and Han Jingru were separated.

"Qi Hu, I heard that you lived in the mountains for a bit?" Molan asked Qi Hu.

Qi Hu was extremely well-built. However, he was very naïve. After all, the only person he interacted with since young was Chong Yang. He was oblivious to the workings of the world and the dark side of humanity.

"Yes," Qi Hu said.



"Jingru is in a lot of trouble now. They have a really good fighter, so you might not be his match. How do you think we should handle this?" Molan asked Qi Hu.

"I'm not his match?" Qi Hu scorned, "Besides Master, I don't think..."

Before he could finish, Qi Hu recalled the old man that appeared in front of him the other day. Even his Master was not his match. He quickly changed his tone and said, "Besides Master and that man, I don't think anyone can surpass me."

"Are you sure?" Molan looked at Qi Hu with doubt.

As mentioned, Qi Hu was a naïve man. He fell right into Molan's deliberate trap, then he waved his fists around and said, "Why? Do you want to fight me? I'm afraid I would kill you, and Jingru would blame me then."

Molan took a step back. He did not want to get hit by this man in front of him.

After he furthered him, Molan continued, "Well, it's no use if you kill me. You must fight Jingru's opponent. Do you dare to?"





"Of course. Tell me where he is," Qi Hu asked.

Molan's plan was going better than expected. However, it was only because Qi Hu was so naïve and gullible.



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Molan wanted to sound out Di Yang's abilities by using Qi Hu.

"He is at the Peninsula Hotel. But you don't have to go. If..."

Before Molan could finish, Qi Hu interjected him and said, "Lead the way."

"You better think this through. No one would save you if you die at the Peninsula Hotel," Molan said.

Qi Hu scorned. He did not believe that there were that many good fighters in the world. The elderly man he met last time was a rare exception. How could he be so unlucky to meet someone like him again?

"Don't worry. I can kill a lot with just one punch. Not many can do that," Qi Hu said confidently.

"Alright then," Molan said. He then asked his men to bring Qi Hu to the Peninsula Hotel.

After Qi Hu left, Molan took a deep breath. He knew that Han Jingru would blame him. However, without doing this, he would never know how big of a threat Di Yang would be

to Han Jingru. Of course, deep down, he hoped that Qi Hu would be better than Di Yang. If so, Han Jingru would have a much easier time dominating the market against the Han Corporation.

At Chengzhong Village, Yang Xing updated Han Jingru about the latest happenings.

Everything seemed to be going well. Yang Xing managed to resolve any protests with money and was good at keeping the entire thing a secret. Yang Xing would arrange for his men to follow those who agreed to sell their places, just to make sure that they kept things under wraps. He even managed to accomplish all these with Molan's men too.

"What about Han Corporation?" Han Jingru asked. Yang Xing was extremely capable and had unique connections. He was able to find out that Han Corporation wanted to rebuild Chengzhong Village through his sources. Even Han Jingru could not do that. Surely, he would have something new now.

"The management at Han Corporation is meeting those people very frequently. They should be planning for the revamp of Chengzhong Village," Yang Xing said.

Han Jingru nodded. This meant that the Han Corporation placed a lot of importance on Chengzhong Village. Han Jingru's act would, therefore, be meaningful.

"Keep your eyes on them. Let me know at once if there is anything new," Han Jingru reminded Yang Xiang. He was going to spend a significant amount to buy over Chengzhong Village. Hence, he could not allow anything to go wrong.

"Don't worry, Jingru. I won't disappoint you," Yang Xing said.

After leaving Chengzhong Village, Han Jingru was left with one more thing to do for the day. He wanted Qi Hu to meet Qing Yun.

Qing Yun hid his true abilities well in front of him. However, Qi Hu was extremely good too. Perhaps he could find out something unique about Qing Yun.

Furthermore, Han Jingru had no evidence to ascertain his suspicions about Qing Yun. He could not force Qing Yun to reveal his true intentions. It would be helpful if Qi Hu could find out anything.



After returning to Mojo, Molan and Ling Heng were seated in the hall. Qi Hu was nowhere to be seen; Han Jingru frowned at this.

"Is Qi Hu in the restroom?" Han Jingru asked Molan. He thought that Qi Hu would not leave Mojo on his own.

"No idea. He's been gone for a long time. Maybe he went out," Molan replied. Then, he turned and looked at Ling Heng before asking, "Did you see Qi Hu?"

"No," Ling Heng shook his head and spoke.

Han Jingru frowned. Qi Hu would never head out on his own. He was not acquainted with this world. Even the roads outside seemed like an endless labyrinth to him.

"How is that possible?" Han Jingru asked.

Molan tried to hide the change in his facial expressions. However, he still twitched his eyebrows slightly. Han Jingru noticed this and walked over to him.

"Where is he?" Han Jingru asked.









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Molan felt cold sweat run down his spine as Han Jingru pressured him for an answer.

"Jingru, he went to the Peninsula Hotel," Molan caved in finally and told him the truth.

Han Jingru gritted his teeth at this. Qi Hu would not go there for no reason. He did not even know where the hotel was! This was obviously Molan's doing!

"Molan, I have told you this before. Qi Hu has great potential and will be useful to us in the future. How can you risk his life like that?" Han Jingru said.

"Well, if we don't know Di Yang's abilities, you are going to risk your life by doing all that you are doing," Molan replied him.

"Don't you think you are doing that too? By trying to sound out Di Yang via Qi Hu?" Han Jingru raised his voice at him.

"If he is not Di Yang's match, I will find a way and let you leave Yun City. I will take responsibility for everything else that happens. Besides, you can only take revenge for me only if you are alive. Only then, you can better protect Su Yimo too," Molan said





as he stood up, "My woman died because of me, so I don't want you to follow in my footsteps. I'm sure you do not want your woman to get hurt as well. You must, therefore, stay alive."

Han Jingru was surprised as he did not expect Molan's words. Molan was already mentally prepared to lose his life anytime when he made those plans.

"If you die, who will clean up Sister-in-law's graveyard?" Han Jingru said with gritted teeth.

"If you are still alive, then her graveyard will be clean until the day you die, no?" Molan smiled as he responded. He did not have to remind Han Jingru about this since he was confident that Han Jingru would do it.

Sometimes, between men, no words were needed.

"You do know me well. But you don't have to risk your life," Han Jingru said.

"I rather accompany her in the afterworld rather than clean her graveyard. I will not regret it, as long as I die with honor," Molan

said.

Han Jingru knew that Molan meant well. He was willing to sacrifice his life so that Han Jingru could live on.

"But Molan, what if I refuse to leave? Why would I leave if you die? You underestimated me," Han Jingru responded.

Molan, of course, thought of this. However, even if Han Jingru refused to leave, Molan had his ways, even if it resorted to being physical. But he would never reveal this to Han Jingru.

"Well, if you die, who is going to take care of Sister-in-law? Who is going to take revenge for me?" Molan asked.

"That's why I can't die. And you can't die either," Han Jingru turned to leave after he said this.

Molan saw this and asked, "Jingru, where are you going?"

"Ling Heng, I will kill you if Molan steps out of Mojo today," Han Jingru ignored Molan's question and left Ling Heng with this threat.

Ling Heng's eyelids kept twitching at this. He knew that Han Jingru was not joking, and he would definitely die if Molan stepped out of Mojo today.

"Boss Mo, please, let me live," Ling Heng knelt on the ground and told Molan. He did not dare to force Molan to stay and could only resort to methods like these.

Molan was frantic. He did not expect things to turn out like this. It was obvious that Han Jingru was headed to the Peninsula Hotel, and it was dangerous for Han Jingru to go there. However, Molan also knew that it would harm Ling Heng if he stepped out of Mojo.

"This fella, why is he so stubborn?" Molan said in a frustrated manner.

"Boss Mo, I'm sure you know what kind of man Jingru is. How would he allow you to die for him?" Ling Heng said.

Ling Heng's words hit Molan right in the heart. He thought his plan was ingenious. However, he forgot what kind of man Han Jingru was.

Just like Ling Heng said, Han Jingru would not allow Molan to die for him!

Molan finally realized how foolish his plans were. He could never change Han Jingru's determined and stubborn mindset.

"Man, to meet this kind of man in my life, it must be God's doing," Molan said.

Ling Heng heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed like Molan would not leave anymore, and his life was saved. For now.

"Boss Mo, you should believe in Jingru. He definitely can handle this," Ling Heng said.

Molan nodded and kept silent.

The security stopped Han Tong as he arrived at the Peninsula Hotel. They would not let him up without Han Tong's permission.

However, this was an emergency to Han Jingru. Thus, he did not wait for the security

to inform Han Tong and barged his way in.

The security fell to the ground. They thought of how unlucky they were to have met that strong-built man earlier who injured a bunch of people. Just as they changed shifts, another man barged in and fought them again. If another one followed, there would be no more security left.

In Han Tong's room, Qi Hu was on the ground and Di Yang's foot was on him. Qi Hu did not expect this at all. He thought of how unlucky he was to have met two of such people within a short span of time.

"What a useless man. I can't believe you are actually one of Han Jingru's men," Han Tong laughed coldly at Qi Hu.

"I was just too careless earlier. Let me try again!" Qi Hu said.

Di Yang let go of Qi Hu at this. However, just as Qi Hu was about to stand up, Di Yang landed his foot on him again.

He fell onto the ground again. To Qi Hu, the humiliation hurt more than his injuries.



"Do you think I would give you a second chance? For a useless piece of trash like you?" Di Yang scorned.

Qi Hu clenched his fists at this. He wanted to prove himself, but this man was beyond his abilities, so he could not do anything.

"Young Mistress, Han Jingru is here," Han Qing told Han Tong after picking up a call.

Han Tong was slightly stunned. She thought that it was Han Jingru who arranged for this loser to sound out Di Yang's abilities and that he himself would be in hiding. Why would he come here?

"Was it not Han Jingru who sent you here?" Han Tong asked Qi Hu.

"Jingru does not know about this," Qi Hu said.

Han Tong smiled and responded, "I didn't know he treasured you this much. Does he not know what is going to happen to him?"

Han Tong then nodded at Han Qing.

Han Qing was elated. She knew that Han



Jingru would end up in a worse state than Qi Hu if he entered this room. Just then, a smile crept up her face as she thought of Han Jingru being beaten up.

Soon after, Han Qing left the room and wanted to welcome Han Jingru personally.

As the lift doors opened, Han Jingru and Han Qing made eye contact, and he walked straight to Han Tong's room.

"I have never seen such a foolish man. Oh well, at least I get to witness something exciting later," Han Qing laughed at Han Jingru. She stood there and jeered as though she already won the battle against him.

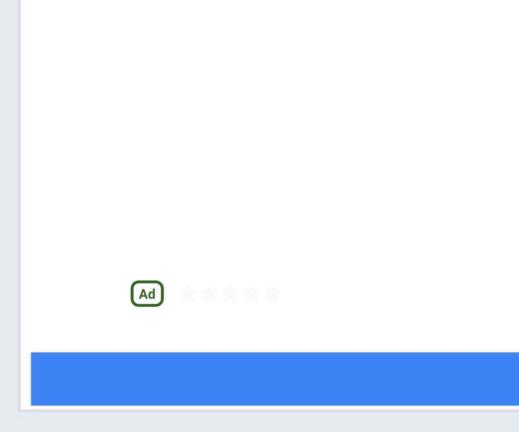
Then, Han Jingru looked at her coldly and said, "You better keep your thoughts to yourself. Don't you think I know who caused that incident at Mojo? Don't force me to kill you."

Instantly, Han Qing went pale. How did Han Jingru know that Mojo's incident was related to her? Did those men betray her?

While she was not afraid of Han Jingru's









threat, she feared that Han Tong would know. There would be serious consequences if that happened.

"I don't know what you are talking about," Han Qing tried to hide her nerves and responded.

"Ah, you don't want to let Han Tong know about this. Don't worry, I won't tell Han Tong about it unless the time comes for me to do so," Han Jingru smiled back at her.

Han Qing gritted her teeth. She thought that she could jeer at Han Jingru when she left the room. However, she was now losing the confrontation.

Nonetheless, she could not anger Han Jingru as she was worried that Han Jingru would tell on her to Han Tong.

Han Qing looked on angrily as Han Jingru left towards Han Tong's room. She thought, let's see whether you would still talk to me like that once Su Yimo is in my hands!

Han Jingru gasped as he entered the room. All he saw was Qi Hu underneath Di Yang's legs. Indeed, Qi Hu was not Di Yang's match.

"Han Tong, this brother of mine is extremely competitive. That was why he came to challenge Di Yang. Now that he lost, would you let him go?" Han Jingru said.

Han Tong laughed, "Challenge? I don't think this is a challenge. I think this is a provocation. You have no respect for me, and that's why you can't even control your men. Even though I can't kill you, Qi Hu here is just one of your many men. I'm sure Dad will not blame me."

As soon as Han Jingru heard that, he went slightly pale. Since he was here, he would make sure that Qi Hu can leave this place safely.

"What do you want?" Han Jingru asked.

"Well, since we are negotiating, you got to give me something attractive. Unfortunately, you are just a piece of shit and are utterly useless. You aren't rich, neither are you as powerful as me. What good can you offer me?" Han Tong scorned.

Han Jingru was used to this sort of humiliation. Hence, he was not easily angered by Han Tong's words.

Previously, he had been humiliated by Han Tong for three years. No one could imagine how mentally strong he was to survive that.

"Well, I think you already have an idea. Shoot," Han Jingru said.

Han Tong gritted her teeth. She disliked it when others could read her mind. However, Han Jingru somehow managed to do that every time.

"Well, I will let Qi Hu go if you allow Di Yang to attack you three times," Han Tong responded coldly.

"Alright," Han Jingru turned around and faced Di Yang. He knew that Han Tong would not kill him now. While Di Yang's attacks could cause some serious injuries, they would not be fatal.

It was all to save Qi Hu, so he agreed without hesitation.

"Jingru," Qi Hu looked at him in disbelief. He thought that there was no brotherhood between him and Han Jingru. If it was not for the old man back then, he would not have left the mountains. Hence, he could not

believe that Han Jingru would risk his life to save him now.

Qi Hu knew that Di Yang's attacks would severely injure Han Jingru. Sure, he might not die, but he might be immobilized forever.

"Jingru, please leave. This man is extremely good," Qi Hu hurriedly said to Han Jingru.

"Since I brought you down from the mountains, I will not let you die here. Even if you want to die, go back to your mountains and do it," Han Jingru said firmly.

Qi Hu was stunned; he never thought that Han Jingru would care for him. For all his life, Qi Hu had never felt cared for when he grew up in the mountains. No matter how difficult his training was, Chong Yang had never once comforted him. In fact, when Qi Hu was young, he would always cry himself to sleep. His childhood also became his lifelong trauma.

At this moment, he felt a strong bond between him and Han Jingru.

"Jingru, my life is yours from this moment onwards," Qi Hu said.





Han Jingru took a deep breath and told Di Yang, "Come on, show me what you got."

At this moment, Han Tong shot a look at Di Yang. Di Yang could do whatever he wanted, as long as Han Jingru remained alive.

Then Di Yang let go of Qi Hu and walked towards Han Jingru.



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Di Yang slowly approached Han Jingru with a smile on his face. The next moment, before Han Jingru could even discern what was going on, he felt a huge impact hit him. He instantly lost his balance and hit the wall behind him.

All Han Jingru felt was pain, shock and disbelief.

Even though he knew that Di Yang was strong, he never expected this.

Di Yang was too fast for him, and he could not even avoid his attacks. Han Jingru could not believe that such an old man could have this amount of strength and mastery.

Han Jingru lay on the ground with his chest burning and an acute pain shot through his body.

Right beside them, Han Tong looked on at this scene with a smile and said to Han Jingru, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. If you don't stand up, I will not let this gullible man go either. If you want to save him, get up and stop lying there like a dog."

Meanwhile, Han Qing jeered from the side,



"Young Mistress, he's no different from a dog. How could such a loser stand up after Di Yang attacked him?"

This was a cathartic experience for Han Qing. She hated Han Jingru to her core. The more Han Jingru was hurt, the happier she became. However, she knew that Han Tong would not kill Han Jingru.

Han Tong sighed and said, "I don't know how you think you can even beat me. Take a good look at yourself in the mirror. What a bloody joke."

Though Han Jingru was not very much affected by these humiliating words, he had to stand up. He just had two more attacks to suffer before he could save Qi Hu. So, it was not the time to give up.

Thus, Han Jingru gritted his teeth, then he supported himself with his two hands and stood up slowly.

Qi Hu looked at Han Jingru with reddened eyes. Han Jingru would not be bullied if not for me.

He was never treated well ever since young.



However, he now knew that Han Jingru was someone that he should protect with his life because Han Jingru was doing the same for him.

"Jingru, leave. Don't be stubborn," Qi Hu said.

Just then, Han Jingru stood up and smiled. Then, he said to Qi Hu, "Do I look like I'm leaving? Shut up and look at me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Jingru raised his hands with much difficulty, then pointed his finger at Di Yang, and gestured invitingly, "Come on, I'm ready!"

Di Yang was not shocked that Han Jingru could stand up since he had not shown what he was truly capable of yet. However, he was very much surprised at Han Jingru's determination.

He had killed many people, and almost all of them begged him right before they died. However, there was not a hint of fear in Han Jingru's eyes.

Even though he knew that he would not die, he surely knew what he had to suffer.



"Han Jingru, if you can leave the hotel today with your two legs standing, I will write my name backward," Di Yang laughed coldly.

All of a sudden, Han Jingru felt his vision went blurry. He did not know whether it was because Di Yang was too fast, or whether he was just too beaten up.

The next moment, another huge impact hit him right in the chest, and he fell even faster this time. And this time, it felt like the wall shook in resonance to the impact. Han Jingru remained motionless on the ground.

As Han Tong stood by watching, she cast over a look at Di Yang worriedly. She could not let Han Jingru die as this was her father's instruction. Even though Han Tong was arrogant, she still feared her father.

Di Yang shook his head and looked at Han Tong as he said, "Young Mistress, don't worry. He will only die if I want him to."

Han Tong felt more relieved after hearing Di Yang's words. Then, she walked towards Han Jingru and scoffed, "Han Jingru, if you don't get up, I will ask Di Yang to kill you right now."

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"Who said I can't get up. I'm just enjoying the coldness of the floor," Han Jingru said weakly. He only had one thought in his head, and that was to get up, suffer one more kick, and bring Qi Hu away from here.

"What a f***king stubborn man you are. Is this because you are poor?" Han Tong laughed.

"I didn't know that the ground of this hotel was so comfortable. After you get out of Yun City, I think I want to book the entire hotel and enjoy it too," Han Jingru said.

Han Tong scoffed and said, "Yun City will be my territory soon. What makes you think I would leave? Where did your confidence even come from?"

With much effort, Han Jingru scrunched his face into a smile. He could not move his facial muscles too much due to the pain. Even a smile would hurt his chest.

"Han Tong, aren't you just depending on your family's wealth in the U.S.? What else do you have apart from that?" Han Jingru said.

"Are you trying to provoke me?" Han Tong



placed her foot on Han Jingru's head and said, "Well, that was useless. What makes you think I will just play with a small fry like you when I have so many resources?"

Then, she placed some pressure on her foot and stepped on Han Jingru's cheeks, "Let me tell you. You are right. Not only can I use my wealth any way I want, but I can even crush you with it. A loser like you only survive because I take pity on you. If I wanted you dead, you will be in your graveyard the very next second. You hear me?"

Han Jingru sighed slightly. He thought that he could provoke Han Tong but failed. Indeed, she knew her strengths well.

"Let me go, it's cold on the floor. I'm going to get up," Han Jingru said.

Han Tong froze. This man could still get up after those kicks?

Soon after, she let go of him and sat back on the sofa, "Last one."

Her words indirectly reminded Di Yang that he must not let Han Jingru walk away

Chapter 409 Run

standing today. Otherwise, she would have lost, and that was unacceptable.

Han Jingru stood up slowly. He almost coughed up blood but quickly suppressed it. One could only see a slight reddening at the corner of his mouth.

"Di Yang. Well, it's not that hard to write these two words backward," Han Jingru said to Di Yang.

"You foolish man, how dare you provoke me. This will be the biggest mistake of your life," Di yang said coldly.

"Well, show me how mistaken I am then," Han Jingru said.

Di Yang stood at his spot. He needed the space between him and Han Jingru in order to deliver the maximum impact of his attack.

As he powered through his kick, the ground beneath his feet creaked loudly and cracked.

Qi Hu looked at this in disbelief. Even though he could complete this move, too, he had to use a lot of force deliberately. It was not as easy as how Di Yang did it.



Chapter 409 Run

Qi Hu only had one thought, was that Han Jingru might die after this kick! The old man was extremely ruthless since it was his third and last attack.

"Jingru, duck!" Qi Hu yelled at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru's subconscious told him to duck. However, he was too weak to do so. He could only stand there and suffer the kick.

"What the f*** do you mean by duck? Qi Hu, you bastard, remember what I'm doing now to save you. Don't f***king disappoint me," Han Jingru yelled.



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As Di Yang's kick landed on Han Jingru, the latter flew towards the wall with speed and force. It felt as though the whole building shook and the walls cracked.

Han Jingru spat blood and fell onto the floor. Then he lay there motionless.

Qi Hu held his breath at this. Even though Han Tong said that she would not kill Han Jingru, he was not sure whether Di Yang would be able to control himself to ensure that Han Jingru survived. Furthermore, Han Jingru even provoked Di Yang deliberately earlier.

It was not impossible that Di Yang decided to strike harder after Han Jingru's provocation.

"Jingru!" Qi Hu yelled out.

Unlike Qi Hu, Han Tong was extremely calm. While she was indeed afraid that Han Jingru would die earlier, she trusted Di Yang.

Even if Han Jingru lay there motionless, he would just be unconscious and not dead.

"Well, seems like he can't save you. What a

pity," Han Tong looked at Qi Hu and smiled.

Qi Hu was angered. He stood up and said, "Even if I were to die, I will make you suffer!"

Han Tong was not afraid of Qi Hu's threats at all. With Di Yang around, she would never get hurt. This was why she fetched Di Yang to Yun City to protect her.

While Wu Feng was good, he was no match for Di Yang either. Only Di Yang made Han Tong feel absolutely safe.

"Only incapable people would get angry. Are you incapable? Look at yourself before thinking about taking revenge for others," Han Tong scorned at Qi Hu as she said.

Qi Hu thought that he was unsurpassable when he left the mountains. After all, he had years of rigorous training. As such, whenever he fought with Chong Yang, he would never be demoralized even though he lost. However, it was only when he met an opponent like Di Yang did, he realize that he was so helpless and weak. All the training he received these years seemed like a joke.

"It's all my fault. If I listened to Master and



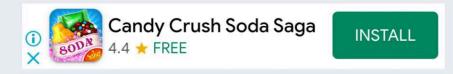
was hardworking, I would not end up like this," Qi Hu said with regret. He always found excuses to slack off when he was younger, and he took pride in that. However, that pride turned into utter humiliation and shame today.

"Han Qing, kick this piece of shit out," Han Tong said to Han Qing.

Han Qing walked towards Han Jingru's side and sent a kick towards him. While she was trying to check if Han Jingru would react, she also wanted to punish Han Jingru on her own.

"You piece of shit. You thought you were so powerful, didn't you? Stand up then," Han Qin sent another kick towards Han Jingru's head as she spoke. While she did not kick with much force, the sharp stilettos could still hurt Han Jingru badly.

Qi Hu looked on helplessly. He knew that Han Jingru would not be able to stand up after the numerous attacks. He might even die if he was tossed out of the hotel and no one sent him to the hospital. At the very least, it could cause permanent damage to Han Jingru.



"If you want to kill me, go ahead. But please let someone send Jingru to the hospital," Qi Hu said to Han Tong.

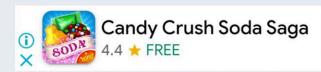
Han Tong always thought that such brotherhood was a joke. In her universe, everyone was out for themselves. She never cared for others' lives as long as she got what she wanted. Even Han Tong's best friend was just a stepping stone for her.

"Wow, you even want to perform some act of brotherhood before you die? I'm sorry, I'm not in the mood to appreciate this," Han Tong said coldly.

Everyone thought that Han Jingru would not get up, especially Di Yang. Even the martial arts masters in the U.S. could not take the force of his hits.

However, at this moment, Han Jingru's hands moved suddenly, and he spurted out, "You might think that brotherhood is worthless. However, to us, this is trust."

Han Tong turned over and looked at Han Jingru with a shocked expression. *He's not dead!*









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Di Yang also could not maintain his calm demeanor and blurted, "How is this possible!"

Han Jingru used his hands to support himself. He mustered all of his strength and tried to get up. Han Qing saw this and sent a kick to Han Jingru's arms.

Han Jingru was sent back to the floor at this.

"Han Tong, this is the fourth hit?" Han Jingru asked.

Han Tong then looked at Han Qing sternly. How dare she punish Han Jingru on her own! You disrespectful little piece of shit.

"Han Qing, did I allow you to do that?" Han Tong said.

Instantly, Han Qing bowed her head and replied, "I'm sorry, Young Mistress."

"Wow, the Young Mistress of the Han family in the U.S. went back on her words. I'm sure this would hurt your reputation if word went out," Han Jingru said.





Han Tong gritted her teeth. There's no way I would throw out my reputation because of her!

"If you can stand up, I will let you two off. I swear," Han Tong glared at Han Qing before saying this.

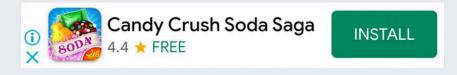
Han Jingru already had difficulty lifting himself off the ground. So naturally, Han Tong did not believe that he could still stand on both legs.

Di Yang thought the same; he was extremely confident that Han Jingru would not be able to stand up.

Han Jingru was in so much pain right now that even opening his eyes hurt and required much strength. He would have fainted if not for his mental determination.

But Han Jingru knew that he had to stay awake for Qi Hu. If he gave up now, it would be the last of Oi Hu.

As Han Jingru started to use his arms to lift himself off the ground again, Han Tong, Han Qing, and Di Yang took a deep breath. They were all worried that Han Jingru would be



able to get up.

"What a loser. Don't try too hard," Han Tong said.

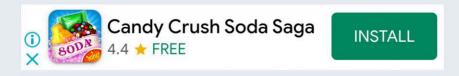
Han Jingru opened his lips. He looked as though he was smiling. Then he said, "A man like me just love to challenge the impossible."

Han Jingru looked as though he was about to stand up. However, just as he thought he was going to succeed, he fell once more. Beads of sweat streamed down his face, and his whole body was drenched in sweat.

Han Tong saw this and scoffed, "Man, I thought that this piece of shit could surprise me. It seems like I overestimated you. Han Qing, kick this man out. I don't want to see him in my face."

Han Qing nodded quickly and prepared to call the security. She did not want to give any more chances to Han Jingru.

However, at this time, Han Jingru started getting up again by pushing himself off the ground with his arms. Even though his arms were shaking visibly, he definitely was higher



off the ground this time.

"It's no trouble, I can walk out myself." There was a slight puddle of sweat on the floors, mixed in with his blood. Han Jingru gritted his teeth and finally stood on his two feet, much to everyone's surprise.

At one side, Di Yang clenched his fists. One could even hear his fingers cracking. He was extremely angry.

That bastard Han Jingru actually stood up!

Di Yang did try to control himself during the three kicks. However, he was still confident that he would defeat Han Jingru.

How is this possible!

How is this possible!

How did Han Jingru have so much determination and perseverance?

Di Yang never once felt threatened in his life. However, he somehow felt intimidated by the young man in front of him.

Even though Han Jingru was no match for Di





Yang, his strong determination and immense mental strength showed his great potential.

Di Yang heard a voice in his head telling him to kill Han Jingru. Otherwise, Han Jingru would be a huge threat in the future.

However, he could not do as he wished. The head of the Han family strictly instructed them to keep him alive, so he dared not go against their wishes.

Han Tong looked frustrated as she had utterly lost this confrontation with Han Jingru.



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"Can I go now?" Han Jingru asked.

Han Tong gritted her teeth. She never thought that Han Jingru could stand on his two feet after Di Yang's attacks. However, she would never go back on her word.

Even if Han Jingru could leave today, he would still be crushed by her in the end.

"Count yourself lucky today. Get out," Han Tong said coldly.

Han Jingru looked at Qi Hu, then Qi rushed to his side and quickly held onto him.

As the two of them left, Di Yang said to Han Tong, "Young Mistress, I am sorry, I didn't expect..."

Han Tong interrupted him and said, "Di Yang, this is the first and the last time too." "I hope you don't disappoint anymore," Han Tong continued.

Even though Han Tong and Di Yang were close, they were still master and servant. Di Yang would still respect Han Tong despite his abilities, and he would never blame her for reprimanding him. Furthermore, he was





indeed in the wrong today.

"Young Mistress, don't worry, this would never happen again." Di Yang said.

Han Tong looked at Han Qing. The latter approached Han Tong and sent her palms across Han Qing's cheeks, hard.

Slap!

At that instant, Han Qing's cheeks swelled, and Han Tong's hand could be seen imprinted on her cheeks.

"You took things into your own hands without my orders. This is your punishment," Han Tong said coldly.

Han Qing bowed her head and said, "Young Mistress, I'm sorry."

When Han Jingru walked out of the hotel, his vision went blurry, and he fainted.

Qi Hu felt Han Jingru going weak. So, he carried him on his shoulders and ran back to Mojo like a madman.

Molan's eyelids kept twitching when Han





Jingru left. When he saw that Han Jingru returned unconscious, he breathed a sigh of relief. At least Han Jingru was still alive. He could always recuperate until his injuries recover.

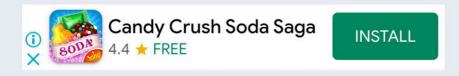
"Get the car, let's go to the hospital," Molan said to Ling Heng.

"Okay," Ling Heng quickly went to do as he was told.

In the VIP ward of the hospital, the doctor said that Han Jingru's injuries were extremely severe. After all, Di Yang's attacks were powerful. However, Han Jingru's condition was not life-threatening, nor would it affect him long-term.

Molan stood outside the ward. When he found out what happened at the hotel from Qi Hu, he instantly regretted his actions. If he gave it more thought, he would not have let Qi Hu go to the hotel to sound out Di Yang. And Han Jingru would not be so severely injured then.

Indeed, Han Jingru was extremely loyal to his relationships, no matter man or woman.



He even treated Qi Hu with the utmost importance.

To be brothers with Han Jingru would be a blessing; he would never stab you in the back.

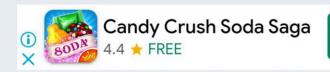
However, Molan now realized that this could be Han Jingru's greatest weakness too. He was bound to do greater things in the future. If he invested too much into his relationships, he would be met with a lot of obstacles.

However, Molan never thought that Han Jingru should change. He also knew that Han Jingru would never.

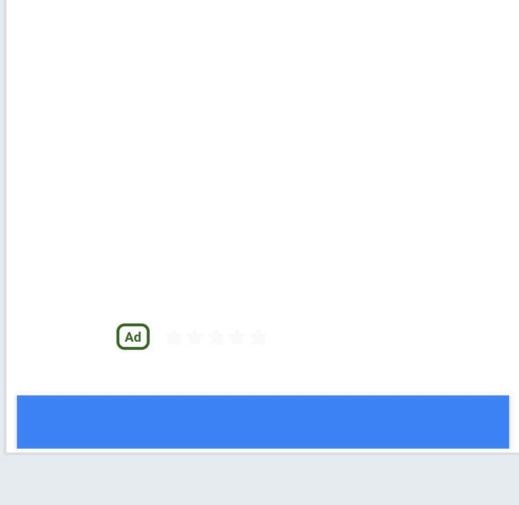
"He risked his life to save you. So, you should repay this debt with your life too. If you dare betray him next time, I will not let you off," Molan said through his gritted teeth.

Qi Hu knew that if it was not for Han Jingru, he would definitely have died at the hotel. Since he was alive because of Han Jingru, he would never betray him.

"I don't know what is betrayal. I only know











that I'm alive because of him," Qi Hu said.

Molan patted Qi Hu on the shoulders. Perhaps Han Jingru was right. Qi Hu would be useful in the future. Keeping him by their side was the right thing to do.

Molan was too engrossed in the present, whereas Han Jingru was already thinking about the future. That was why Han Jingru was always one step ahead of him.

As the trio stood outside the ward, a beautiful woman appeared in front of them. She was much prettier than Su Yimo and took the breath away from many at the hospital.

"Are you Qi Bingying?" Molan stood up and asked.

She was indeed Qi Bingying. She was familiar with the Peninsula Hotel and knew exactly what happened to Han Jingru.

However, Qi Bingying never contacted Han Jingru these days because she was busy finding a way to help him. Now that she finally managed to secure some money from her family, she hoped to be able to help Han



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Chapter 411 Qi Bingying Becomes A Caretaker

Jingru in one way or another with it.

"How is he?" Qi Bingying asked.

"He's not awake yet," Molan replied.

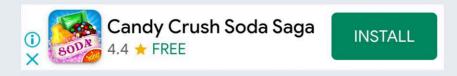
"You men don't know how to take care of patients. From today onwards, I will take care of him while he recuperates in the hospital," Qi Bingying said.

Molan thought about this. He initially wanted to inform Su Yimo and ask her to take care of Han Jingru. However, the two were already divorced, and Han Jingru had dissociated himself from the Su family in order to protect Su Yimo too. If Su Yimo came now, all his efforts would go to waste.

Thus, Qi Bingying's presence was indeed some good news for Molan. He definitely did not have any experience in taking care of men.

"Alright," Molan responded.

One day later, Han Jingru finally woke up. He opened his eyes to see a well-put-together woman. It was Qi Bingying.



"What are you doing here?" Han Jingru asked in a confused manner.

"I'm here to take care of you. So that you can save on hiring a caretaker," Qi Bingying said.

"Do you think I am that poor?" Han Jingru smiled as he replied. However, even a smile could hurt him at this moment. He frowned slightly as the pain shot through his body.

"I managed to get some money from home. Take it whenever you need it," Qi Bingying said as she sat by the beside and wet Han Jingru's lips with a wet Q-tip.

Han Jingru was extremely dehydrated after being in a coma for a day. Hence, Qi Bingying could only take care of him in this way. She repeated it once every ten minutes, and she even woke up in the middle of the night to do it.

"What I need is a large amount. How much do you have?" Han Jingru asked.

"My dad gave me half of his cash flow. Do you think it will be a small sum?" Qi Bingying asked.



Han Jingru nodded his head just slightly, then said, "Well, it seems like you are of help now. If I can get Han Tong out of Yun City, I will repay this debt."

"If you really want to help me, then deal with my troubles when you deal with the Han family in the U.S.," Qi Bingying said.

"Of course," Han Jingru said.

"You just got beaten up yesterday, and now you are already thinking about taking revenge on the Han family. You really are too brave for your own good," Qi Bingying said. Han Jingru was already coming up with a plan to defeat the Han family even though he could not even beat Han Tong. Indeed, his ambition was beyond imagination.

"We only live once. Besides, we should have dreams, you know?" Han Jingru responded with a slight smile. Indeed, he might not have the ability to defeat the Han family now. However, that did not stop him from thinking about it.

"Can I become your dream then?" Qi Bingying asked suddenly.



Han Jingru's eyebrows twitch. Qi Bingying had expressed her feelings to Han Jingru more than once. Furthermore, she was a beauty.

However, he would not change his stance.

He only loved Su Yimo.

Qi Bingying sat on the bed while Han Jingru stayed silent. She placed her legs up on the bed as well and went under the sheets with Han Jingru.

Han Jingru tensed up as he felt Qi Bingying's leg above his, "What... What are you doing?!"

"Well, I don't have any more chances after this. So, I may as well take advantage while you are immobilized for now," Qi Bingying looked at him and responded with a smile.

Han Jingru felt himself burning up and instantly, his lips felt dry.

Even though he had a firm stance about Su Yimo, any man would not be able to control himself around Qi Bingying.







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"What...What are you doing?!"

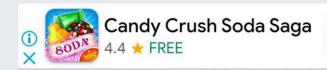
Han Jingru looked at Qi Bingying in shock. He would feel immense pain even from a slight movement. If... If Qi Bingying wanted to be intimate with me, seems like I can only lie here and suffer?

"It's too cold here. Can't I get under the sheets to get some warmth? Do you think I would be so lowly as to do that? Do you think I am short of men, given my beauty?" Qi Bingying glared at Han Jingru as she said. His reaction made her a little disappointed. She knew that the more Han Jingru resisted her advances, the more Su Yimo meant to him.

Qi Bingying sometimes envied Su Yimo. Han Jingru would never betray Su Yimo no matter what temptations he was met with.

In a society such as today's, to meet a man like Han Jingru was truly a blessing. Qi Bingying would not think of anything else to describe him.

However, Qi Bingying did not know that Su Yimo was similarly invested in the relationship.





A relationship could only succeed when two people contributed and compromised.

As Han Jingru rejected all temptations in his life, Su Yimo also turned away many other suitors.

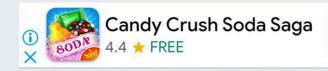
At the Su Corporation's office.

Su Yimo started to pack up for work when Shen Zhuoman entered her office at this time.

"Yimo, there are many people who sent flowers to the office today," Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo with envy. She never knew what it felt like to be courted by so many suitors at once. However, she felt blessed just thinking about it.

Su Yimo thought otherwise. After the news of her divorcing Han Jingru spread in Yun City, many suitors flocked in her direction. Some of them waited at the office entrance and some of them gave flowers. It was a pain for her.

"How many people are there?" Su Yimo asked. She felt tired of having to deal with all these people even after work.





"More than ten? All of them are so handsome. Why don't you just choose one?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

Su Yimo glared at her and said, "Are you crazy? What makes you think I would betray Jingru?"

Shen Zhuoman sighed. The two of them were really unbreakable. However, the longer Su Yimo stayed single, the longer these suitors would stay.

"I mean, you can always just choose one and use him as a shield. Nobody will harass you then," Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo shook her head firmly. She would never do anything that would make Han Jingru upset.

"Shen Zhuoman, you really have too many thoughts in your mind. Me? Finding a man to use as a shield? What if Han Jingru gets upset?" Su Yimo said.

"I don't even know how you two are this close. I thought you hated him last time," Shen Zhuoman looked at her in a puzzled manner. When they first got married, Su





Yimo always complained about Han Jingru, so she always thought that they would get divorced. But now, these two were inseparable. Even if they were divorced, no one could get in between them.

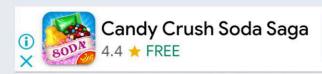
Su Yimo smiled slightly at Shen Zhuoman's words. She never thought that their relationship would turn out like this either. However, after she felt Han Jingru's love towards her, she slowly started to accept this man and loved him with all her heart too.

"You will only understand after you find a man yourself," Su Yimo replied her.

Shen Zhuoman sighed. She did not know whether she would meet the man of her life, but she knew that she could not deny her feelings for Han Jingru.

Ever since she knew that Han Jingru was good at the piano, Shen Zhuoman somehow became slightly obsessed with him. Yet she tried very hard to control her feelings towards him.

Fortunately, Shen Zhuoman remained rational as she would never do anything that









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would ruin Han Jingru and Su Yimo's relationship.

"Ms. Su, those suitors are fighting outside," a staff ran into Su Yimo's office and told her.

Initially, those suitors were just engaged in some verbal abuse. However, it panned out to a full-on fight. It was chaos.

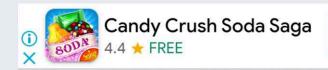
Shen Zhuoman was left speechless, "All these people are really crazy for you. I'm sure they will start a war soon to determine who is more eligible."

Su Yimo ignored her words, then she said to the staff, "Go and take a look. If it really goes out of hand, call me."

"Yes, Ms. Su."

"Yimo, look at you. Nobody else can stop this anymore, except for you," Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo and said.

"Well, I don't care. It's better if they all get injured and hospitalized. At least it will be peaceful then," Su Yimo said. Actually, she had asked her staff to monitor the situation so she could leave when it turned into utter





chaos. It would be troublesome if these people found out that she was leaving the office. All she wanted was to leave quickly and arrive home safely.

"Those suitors will be devastated if they know what are you thinking," Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo just smiled. They were not related to her, so she did not really care for them.

When the staff called her to tell her that the fight was aggravating, Su Yimo quickly took her purse and scurried out of the office.

At the entrance, those people were all brawling and engaged in a fight. It was like a movie scene. Su Yimo took the chance then covered her head and quickly ran out.

Just as she was about to reach her car, she bumped into a stranger.

Su Yimo's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that another suitor decided to wait for me here?

Just as Su Yimo raised her head, she realized that the man was not holding any



flowers nor gifts. Thus, she heaved a sigh of relief and thought that it was just a passerby.

"I'm sorry," Su Yimo said apologetically.

"Ms. Su, why don't you leave with us?" the man smiled and asked.

Su Yimo felt something was amiss. Just as she was about to run, that man grabbed onto her shoulder and stopped her.

"What are you doing?" Su Yimo asked.

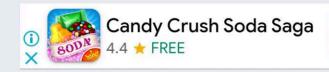
"Just wanted to talk, nothing else."

Nobody realized that Su Yimo was dragged into a van, not even those whom Han Jingru sent to protect her.

Soon enough, the van drove off the scene. Its car plate was not visible as it was covered by a black plastic bag.

Su Yimo looked at the few men in the van. She tried to suppress her fear and asked, "Who are you? Why are you doing this?"

"Ms. Su, we are just trying to survive. Just





don't fight back so that you won't suffer," the man who sat in the passenger seat turned back and told Su Yimo.

Su Yimo never thought about fighting back. She knew she was no match for these few men. However, she did not know why she was targeted.

Was it Han Tong? She thought Han Tong would not do this now that Han Jingru and her were divorced. The whole idea of the divorce was so that Han Tong would get off her back.

The van drove out of the city into the suburbs.

Su Yimo was brought into a small hut on a farm. Once she was brought down from the van, they locked her inside a room and confiscated her phone so she could not contact anyone.

At night, a masked woman approached her.



"Who are you?" Su Yimo was looking at her intensely as if she could see through her mask in an instant.

"Thank god that it is retribution time. Han Jingru was just admitted into the hospital, and you got caught. This year is indeed unlucky for both of you." It was Han Qing. Although she had witnessed Han Jingru being beaten up, it was not good enough for her. Thus, she did not put a stop to Su Yimo's plan. Unexpectedly, Su Yimo got caught just when Han Jingru was admitted into the hospital. "Good things" do come in pairs!

"Jingru is in the hospital? What happened?" The usually calm Su Yimo was agitated. She had no inkling of what happened at the Peninsula Hotel, thus was feeling unsettled by what Han Qing had said.

"Don't you know?" Han Qing smiled gleefully under her mask and continued, "He was beaten up like a dog and had even coughed up blood yesterday. Now he is lying in the hospital, and I guess he can't even move now."

"It is not possible. You are lying to me, right?" Su Yimo's breathing was frantic. She



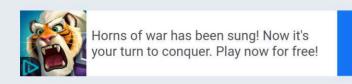
did not know this woman before her, much less believe her words.

"Lying to you? Do you want to see how he was beaten up? I do have a video to show you." Han Qing took out her handphone. She had secretly recorded it down when Han Jingru was being beaten up with the intention to humiliate him with it in the future. Never would I expect that it will come into use this quickly.

Su Yimo snatched over Han Qing's phone. Tears started to stream down her cheeks when she saw how Han Jingru was beaten to the ground to the extent that he had even coughed up blood.

"Who exactly are you? Why do you want to harm him?" Su Yimo demanded through clenched teeth while glaring at Han Qing with pure hatred on her face.

Seeing how angry Su Yimo was, Han Qing gloated. Growing up in the Han family, she had to put up with Han Tong's capricious character, who could shower her with sisterly love one minute ago and slap her the next minute due to the slightest disagreement between them. Over time, Han



Qing had developed a twisted character and could only build her happiness on someone else's pain.

"It was such a pitiful sight, him lying on the ground like a dead dog." Han Qing goaded.

Su Yimo walked towards Han Qing and attempted to hit Han Qing in her uncontrollable rage.

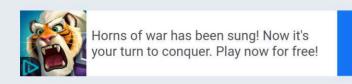
But Han Qing sneered and kicked Su Yimo in her stomach. Though she was no expert, she had, after all, learned some martial arts before. Handling Su Yimo was a small feat.

"He is useless, and so are you. And you still want to hit me?" Han Qing scoffed in disdain.

Su Yimo had dropped to her knees while hugging her stomach in pain. Though she was no prima donna, she had little experience in fighting.

After a while, Su Yimo stood up and asked again, "Who are you?"

"Do you deserve to know my true identity?" Han Qing replied in a dismissive tone.



Su Yimo smiled coldly, "You have chosen to wear a mask instead of showing your true face to everyone. I think you must be feeling guilty and dare not let me know your true identity."

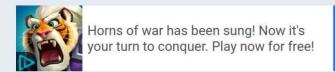
Han Qing's face turned solemn under the mask. Su Yimo had hit on her sore point, incurring her wrath.

Grabbing hold of Su Yimo by her hair, Han Qing said through gritted teeth, "How dare you say that? What right do you have? You are only a bitch who married that useless man."

Though in pain, Su Yimo refused to back down and continued, "Even if I am a bitch, I'm still better than you, who choose to stay under that mask. Do you dare to let me know who you are?"

At this very moment, Han Qing had the urge to take down her mask, but she knew that Han Tong would not let her off easily if she did that.

"You are not fit to see my true face under this mask." Han Qing grabbed hold of Su Yimo's hair and pushed her onto the ground.



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Chapter 413 The Bitch Who Married That Useless Man







She ordered the men outside the door, "You guys, come in and help!"

A few burly men entered the room instantaneously and awaited orders.

Han Qing glared at Su Yimo and ordered, "Beat her up."

Su Yimo collapsed on the ground after being kicked and beaten up by those men. The men stopped instinctively after she had fallen, for fear of causing her death if they continued.

However, it was not sufficient to appease Han Qing. She yelled, "Why are you guys stopping? I did not order you to stop. Continue!"

"I'm afraid that she may die if we continue to beat her up." Someone warned Han Qing. After all, they were only hired to kidnap Su Yimo. There would be grave consequences if someone died in their hands.

"What's there to worry about? You need not be responsible even if she dies. Continue beating her up if you want to be paid."



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Chapter 413 The Bitch Who Married That Useless Man

Those few men shared a glance at each other with a tinge of pity in their eyes. After all, Su Yimo was only a woman, and it would be so shameful if it was let known that they had bullied a woman. Besides, there was no animosity between them and this woman. To beat her up to this extent should be more than enough.

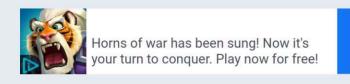
But Han Qing was still holding on to their pay. Hence, they had no choice but to obey her orders.

Thence they continued to beat up Su Yimo. Su Yimo was too weak to even cry out in pain. Blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth, and she looked like she might be dying soon.

At this moment, Han Qing stopped her men. She knelt beside Su Yimo and said viciously, "Now I trust that you know the consequences of offending me?"

Su Yimo was in tremendous pain, and she could not catch what Han Qing was saying. Nonetheless, she mumbled in her dazed state, "Jingru will take revenge for me."

Han Qing sneered and grabbed hold of Su



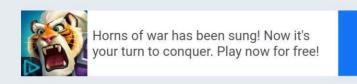
Yimo by her hair. She pulled Su Yimo's hair and looked at Su Yimo in her face, saying, "Look at your pitiful state. Han Jingru cannot even save himself, much less you."

Su Yimo thought about Han Jingru and smiled. Under such circumstances, the smile seemed a tad sad. But she said firmly, "He can handle all this trouble. I have confidence in him."

"What a joke. How can he compete with Han Corporation? What is the use of your confidence in him? Such a useless thing, he would not have any chance to retaliate." Han Qing scoffed. To her, the fate of Han Jingru was sealed the moment Han Jingru stepped foot into Yun City since they were of entirely different levels.

Su Yimo simply shook her head. There was no point in her further arguing when she was already in such a weak state.

Han Qing let go of Su Yimo's hair abruptly and caused her forehead to crash onto the ground. Han Qing stood up and barked orders to the thugs, "Watch after her carefully. You will not get a penny if she escapes."



Only after leaving the hut then Han Qing took off her mask, revealing her savage expression. It was indeed detestable.

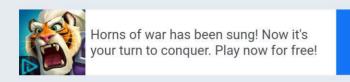
"Han Jingru, you better kneel before me and beg for my mercy. Otherwise, don't think of seeing that bitch again." Han Qing mumbled to herself.

In Mojo, the few bodyguards of Su Yimo had been beaten up severely and were lying face down on the ground.

Molan rolled up his sleeves in frustration. He had assigned such an important task to his subordinates whom he deemed trustworthy, yet they had lost Su Yimo under their watch.

Su Yimo's car was still parked outside the office, and Molan found out that Su Yimo had not returned to the villa. Obviously, she had run into some trouble.

"Mr. Mo, do we need to inform Jingru?" Ling Heng asked, his face pale. The news of Su Yimo being kidnapped was terrifying. Though he was not responsible for protecting her, he was still petrified at the thought of Han Jingru blowing his top upon hearing the news. Who can guarantee that he would not be blamed for it?



Molan said bitterly, "How can we let him know when he is in such a state now? If he does not take proper rest in the hospital, what if he is left with sequelae after he recovers?"

Ling Heng was also fully aware that Han Jingru would never rest properly in the hospital once he knew about this. This would surely worsen his condition but Lin Heng was at a loss now.

At this moment, Molan's subordinate reported, "Mr. Mo, according to the surveillance camera footage, Ms. Su has been forced into a car, but we can't see the car plate number. I am trying to check from other camera footage, but till now, we cannot find out where the car has gone to.



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Molan gritted his teeth. The culprit has come prepared and has purposely covered its car plate number. It must have blended in with the other cars on the road. Who would recognize this car as the one kidnapping Su Yimo?

From the sheer complexity of this plot, one can easily tell that Su Yimo must be in a dangerous situation right now.

I cannot allow Su Yimo to come to any harm while Han Jingru is in the hospital. Furthermore, my subordinates have lost her under their watch, how am I going to answer to Han Jingru?

"Gather everyone and search through all the suburban villages and areas overnight. Do not miss out on any unit."

Ling Heng suggested, "Should we gather all the men including those in the grey areas?"

"Don't you think Jingru will find out if so many people are involved?" Molan glared at Ling Heng. Although Ling Heng's suggestion was reasonable, the chances of Han Jingru finding out would increase with the number of people involved in the search. Molan

could not let this happened.

After Han Jingru has recovered, I will apologize to him in person.

"Yes." Ling Heng replied in fear.

In the night, a few hundred people searched through Yun City thoroughly.

Back at the villa, seeing that Su Yimo had not returned home, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were waiting for her anxiously in the living room.

"What is up with Yimo today? She has neither returned home nor picked up her phone. Getting more and more insensible." Jiang Yan grumbled with a long face.

Su Wenlun rubbed his eyes, "Do you think anything happened to her? My eye wouldn't stop twitching today."

Jiang Yan glared at him, "Don't utter nonsense."

Su Wenlun rubbed his eyes. He could not help but be worried about Su Yimo. He had a premonition that something must have



happened to her, otherwise, she would have returned home long ago.

"Could she have sneaked to see that useless thing?" Jiang Yan wondered angrily. This was the only reason that she could think of. Su Yimo seemed to be avoiding her, thus did not pick up her phone.

"Maybe." Su Wenlun replied.

Jiang Yan took out her phone. Since Su Yimo did not pick up her call, she had no choice but to call Han Jingru.

"You better let Yimo return home quickly." Jiang Yan demanded. She was convinced that Su Yimo was with Han Jingru.

Little did they know that Han Jingru was lying on a bed in the hospital, so Qi Bingying helped him to answer the phone. He was astonished to hear that Su Yimo had not yet returned home and asked, "Where has Yimo gone to?"

Jiang Yan replied coldly, "Han Jingru, don't try to mess with me. Why would she not be home yet if she is not with you now? She doesn't even pick up my call."



Han Jingru's heart dropped. Su Yimo has not returned home, nor is she answering her phone. Did something happen to her? But he had already sent his men to protect Su Yimo. So, if anything had happened to her, he would have heard about it.

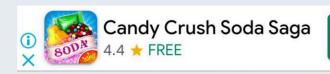
"I am really not together with Yimo now. Did you check with Shen Zhuoman?" Han Jingru asked. Shen Zhuoman was Su Yimo's best friend. Maybe Su Yimo is at Shen Zhuoman's place now and has simply overlooked the time.

Jiang Yan frowned. She was convinced that Su Yimo was with Han Jingru, but it now seemed like Han Jingru really did not know Su Yimo's whereabouts.

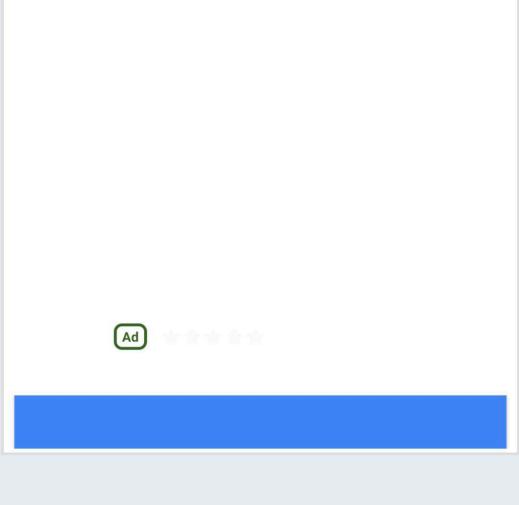
"I have called up Shen Zhuoman long ago. She said that Yimo has left the office after work and is not with her now."

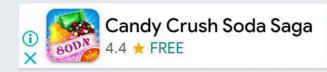
"Don't worry. Let me check." Han Jingru said. Molan's subordinates are protecting Su Yimo secretly, and they should know her whereabouts now.

"Han Jingru, if anything happens to Yimo, it must have something to do with you. You











must return Yimo to me tonight, otherwise, I will not let you off!" Jiang Yan threatened angrily.

Han Jingru did not reply but just simply hung up the phone.

"Help me call Molan." Han Jingru ordered Qi Bingying in a solemn tone.

"Do you think it's Han Tong's doing?" Qi Bingying suggested while dialing Molan's phone number.

Han Jingru did not bother to reply. I do not care who is the culprit. No one should be allowed to cause Su. Yimo harm.

Molan asked the moment he picked up the phone, "Are you so bored at the hospital that you would actually call me up at this hour?"

Molan sounded chirpy but Han Jingru could sense that he was putting up an act. It appeared as if he was hiding something from him.

"Where is Yimo?" Han Jingru asked coldly.

Molan felt a sense of foreboding when he



saw the call from Han Jingru.

"Don't worry. I have sent my subordinates to search for her." Now that the cat is out of the bag, Molan had no choice but to confess the truth to Han Jingru.

"How do you expect me not to worry?"

"I will try my best to find Yimo as soon as possible and will not let her come to any harm. Given your current condition, you need to rest now. Rest assured, and leave this matter to me. Don't you trust me?"

Of course, Han Jingru trusted Molan with his life. But now that Su Yimo had gone missing, how can I not worry?

But Han Jingru understood his body condition well. He would not be able to leave the hospital now, and even if he succeeded in leaving the hospital, he would not be much help out there.

"Inform me the minute you receive any news."

"Sure, do not worry. I will inform you immediately if there's any."





Shortly after hanging up the phone, the phone rang again.

Seeing that the caller was Jiang Yan, Qi Bingying asked, "Do you want to answer?"

Han Jingru nodded his head.

The moment the call was picked up, they heard someone bellowing from the other side of the phone, "Han Jingru, are you only satisfied if Yimo dies?"

"If it's not because of you, why would Yimo run into any danger? After all these years, don't you know you attract trouble?"

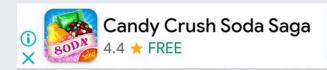
"Why can't you just let us go?"

"You've killed thousands! The world will be a better place without you, anyway!"

Hearing all these curses, Qi Bingying decidedly hung up the phone without seeking Han Jingru's consent.

Qi Bingying could not bear it any longer.

All these years in the Su Family, Han Jingru has brought endless benefits to the Su Family.





If it wasn't for him, how could Jiang Yan stay at the villa and lead an affluent lifestyle?like an outsider.

"You don't have to be bothered by her words," Qi Bingying said.

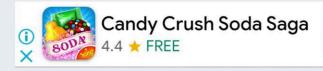
Han Jingru shook his head and sighed, "She is right. If it wasn't for me, Yimo would not run into such danger. All these troubles started because of me."

"But you have provided so much to the Su Family! They used to stay in the slums that did not even have a lift! If it wasn't for you, she's not even fit to enter the villa!" Qi Bingying said in an indignant tone.

"Money is not what matters. Yimo's life is in danger now."

Qi Bingying gritted her teeth. Han Jingru loved Su Yimo so deeply that he could put up with all kinds of grievances for her sake.

"I would be willing to bear such risks even if it costs me my life." Qi Bingying said in earnestness. She had hinted to Han Jingru multiple times, but she was the most determined this time.





I would bear all kinds of risk, even if it cost me my life in exchange for the love that Han Jingru has for Su Yimo.

"You, are not worthy." Han Jingru said coldly in return.

Qi Bingying managed a bitter smile. Even so, Qi Bingying could not change his heart. Perhaps only Su Yimo could be so blessed in this whole world.

"She is so fortunate." Qi Bingying turned around and walked in the direction of the window. With tears streaming down her cheeks, her heart ached so much that it was suffocating her.



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Chapter 415 Seeking Help

In the eyes of the outsiders, Su Yimo was indeed fortunate, and no one could compare with her. But to Han Jingru, it was perfectly logical for him to shower her with all the love and care that he was capable of.

Looking at Qi Bingying's trembling shoulders and hearing her quiet sobs, Han Jingru was impassionate. After all, all his thoughts were with Su Yimo, and he could not care less about the feelings of other women.

As the minutes passed, Han Jingru got more anxious about Su Yimo.

Just then, Qi Bingying offered, "I can help to find a wheelchair for you if you want to leave the hospital now."

Han Jingru nodded his head unhesitatingly, "Thank you." How can I possibly stay here and do nothing?

Qi Bingying reminded him, "Have you thought it through? You may be left with some side effects after your recovery if you do not rest well now."

Han Jingru smiled coldly. This was nothing to him.



"Nothing can stop me."

Qi Bingying nodded and left the room. She returned with a wheelchair shortly.

After helping Han Jingru to the wheelchair, they left the hospital together.

There were a few pedestrians on the streets at this late hour. The pedestrians would most probably assume that Han Jingru and Qi Bingying were a couple, an assumption that Qi Bingying enjoyed. Only through such assumptions would Qi Bingying feel that there was a possibility that she and Han Jingru might end up being together.

She did not want to face the truth. Because she was well aware that she could not get from other men the same degree of love that Han Jingru had for Su Yimo.

It was already late at night, and Mojo was now closed. But when Han Jingru entered, Molan was not at all surprised.

"Why aren't you at the hospital? I have sent all hundreds of my subordinates out to search for Yimo. They would bring her back safely."



"What clues do we have?" Han Jingru asked.

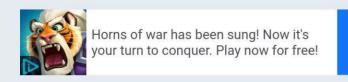
Noticing that Han Jingru had averted his question, Molan sighed, "There is a surveillance camera footage, but since it was taken from a distance away, we can only tell that Su Yimo was forcibly taken away by some men."

"Let me see."

When Han Jingru looked at the video footage, Molan could feel a murderous aura emitting from him. But he was not surprised. After all, given how important Su Yimo is to Han Jingru, how can Han Jingru be calm at the sight of Su Yimo being kidnapped?

"Jingru, rest assured. I will find these men." Molan guaranteed to Han Jingru.

"These men were the same as those sent by Han Qing last time. It seems like Han Qing is behind all these too." Although the video footage was unclear, Han Jingru could still recognize them. He had only managed to capture one of them on the second floor on that day.



"Han Qing! Could she be so bold?" Molan frowned.

"She is extremely prideful, so is capable of anything. Maybe she feels that her revenge towards me is not complete yet." Han Jingru replied. Now that he knew the culprit was Han Qing, he could save Su Yimo once he caught hold of Han Qing in Peninsula Hotel.

The problem is, Di Yang was also in Peninsula Hotel, and given Han Jingru's state now, he could not outfight Di Yang. Thus, he would have no way of catching Han Qing and force her to release Su Yimo.

Since young, Han Jingru had been very independent and would settle his own problems. Because he understood that this was the only way that he could learn from his experiences.

But now, he could not settle this issue himself, hence, he had no choice but to seek help from others.

Now that Su Yimo's life is at stake and time is of the essence, I hope he can appear as soon as possible.

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Chapter 415 Seeking Help



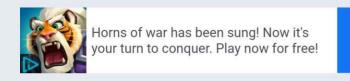


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"Qi Bingying, help me call Yan Wan." Maybe Yan Wan can outfight Di Yang.

Qi Bingying dialed Yan Wan's number and put the phone to Han Jingru's ear.

"Yan Wan, I like to seek your help. Can you come over to Yun City?"

"I am in the neighboring city. Will reach in 30 minutes' time."

Han Jingru heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Yan Wan's reply. The last time he returned to visit Shiyan, she had mentioned that Yan Wan had left to settle some important matter. Han Jingru was worried that he could not find Yan Wan.

At a small hotel in Yun City, Yan Wan did not set off immediately after hanging up the phone.

All this while, he had been in Yun City protecting Han Jingru secretly. He had no wish to let Han Jingru learned of this, in fear that Han Jingru would grow to rely on him.

Meanwhile, at the Peninsula Hotel, Yan Wan did not save Han Jingru when he was being



beaten up because he knew that Han Tong would not kill him. He would only interfere if Han Jingru's life was in danger.

But the fact that Han Jingru had personally called him to seek his help showed that Han Jingru was at his wits' end. Yan Wan had no other choice but to help him.

Hence, Yan Wan arrived at Mojo 30 minutes later.

Qi Hu bowed down respectfully at the sight of Yan Wan. After all, even his mentor, Chong Yang had acceded to all of Yan Wan's requests out of respect last time.

Qi Hu compared Yan Wan against Di Yang subconsciously. He believed that Di Yang was better at fighting than Yan Wan, judging from the severity of his injuries he had suffered from fighting against Di Yang and Yan Wan on different occasions.

"Yan Wan, Yimo has been captured. Can you accompany me to the Peninsula Hotel?" Han Jingru asked.

Yan Wan had watched Han Jingru grew up and knew how much Han Jingru had been

snubbed in the Han family. He even witnessed how he had built up his career over time, and never once was Han Jingru as helpless as he was now.

The sight of Han Jingru in the wheelchair made Yan Wan's heart ached. He replied, "Don't worry. I will help you to settle this problem even if it costs me my life."

The 4 of them- Qi Bingying pushing the wheelchair with Han Jingru on it, Yan Wan on his left, and Qi Hu on his right, set off for the Peninsula Hotel.

Even if it was in the wee hours already, the security guards at the Peninsula Hotel remained vigilant.

The security guards smirked at the sight of Han Jingru in the wheelchair. This fellow actually dares to return so shortly after he had been beaten to a pulp.

Hence, they taunted, "You have landed yourself in the wheelchair already, yet you don't know how to give up. I guess you don't want to live any longer."

Han Jingru looked grim as he demanded, "I

want to see Han Tong."

"Ms. Han has not issued any orders. Besides, do you think she'll entertain you at this hour? Get lost, or I will make sure you don't even get to sit in a wheelchair."

"I advise you not to barge your way in. Otherwise, you will be dead at such a young age."

Han Jingru glanced at Qi Hu. Of course, they need not bother Yan Wan with such small fry.

Qi Hu had been bottling up his anger and took a couple of steps menacingly towards the security guards. They were so frightened that they kept backing away from him.

"Who's first?" Qi Hu asked.

Qi Hu had barged into the hotel before, and these security guards still remembered his fighting prowess vividly. After all, some of their colleagues were still in the hospital now.

"Let me warn you. Do not create trouble over here, or else you will be dead today."



"Ms. Han has slept already. Do you know the consequences of disturbing her slumber?"

"You bunch better run away now if you know what is good for you. Otherwise, none of you can escape once Ms. Han pursues the matter."

The security guards tried to scare Qi Hu off with these words.

However, Qi Hu was well aware of Han Jingru's determination to barge into the hotel today. So, what is the use of talking to these guards?



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As Qi Hu was just getting ready to give the security guards a piece of his mind, they had already scrambled out of his way and left a clear path for them to enter the hotel.

Qi Hu scoffed, "What trash. They don't even have the guts to fight me, yet dare to be so arrogant."

Following him, Qi Bingying pushed Han Jingru into the hotel. Qi Hu shouted in the lobby, "Ask Han Tong to come out now! Otherwise, I will smash this place into pieces!"

Right at that moment, Qi Hu followed up on his threat by pushing a statue over 100kg down onto the ground. It landed on the ground with a huge crash.

Han Tong was jolted out of her sleep by the sudden ringing of the phone. She was even madder when she saw that it was still night time.

"Who are you? How dare you disturb my sleep?"

It was the security guards on the other line. Hearing the anger in her voice, he said apologetically, "Ms. Han, that burly man has barged into the hotel again, and he demands to see you. I have no choice but to call you."

Han Tong was jolted wide awake immediately. Can it possibly be Qi Hu? That man actually dares to return now after he has only escaped not that long ago. He really does not know better.

After hanging up the phone, Han Tong muttered viciously under her breath, "Since it's your wish to die today, your wish is my command."

After putting on her clothes, she knocked on the door of her neighboring room.

Di Yang kept his guard up even when he was sleeping, thus he answered it in just 10 seconds.

"What is the matter, Ms. Han?"

"That burly man is here to seek his death. He actually dares to disturb my sleep. I want him dead today." Han Tong ordered coldly.

Di Yang frowned. Han Jingru had risked his life to save Qi Hu. Why is he here again to seek his own death?

When they reached the lobby, Han Tong was extremely surprised to see Han Jingru.

She thought that only Qi Hu was here with a death wish. Never would she expect Han

Jingru to come as well.

"Han Jingru, don't think that I won't kill you. Now that you have disturbed my sleep at this hour, I would at most get a scolding only even if I kill you now," Han Tong said through clenched teeth.

"Where is Han Qing? I want to see her."

Han Tong had not bothered to wake Han Qing up since she would be useless in such circumstances.

Now that Han Jingru has specially asked for Han Qing, she must have been up to something.

Han Tong had guessed previously that Han Qing was up to no good, but she did not ask in detail. From the looks of it, she must have infuriated Han Jingru so much that he had actually come in a wheelchair, knowing that he may die here.

"Prepare to die," Han Tong took a step backward, indicating for Di Yang to start the fight.

The moment Di Yang moved forward, Yan Wan swiftly stood in front of Han Jingru to protect him.

A look of surprise flashed across Di Yang's face. He could not even see clearly, given the astonishing speed that his opponent was moving in. This man is indeed a master.

"I would never expect that you have managed to hire such a master."

"You are not the only master in this world." Han Jingru scoffed. Although he could not beat Di Yang, he had absolute faith in Yan Wan's skills. This was something that he knew since young.

If it wasn't for Yan Wan, how could the Han family operate so smoothly for so many years?

For the Han family to achieve the standing today, they would have made a lot of enemies along the way. Yan Wan has played a very important role in securing the position of the Han family in the city.

Di Yang smiled, "We will only know who is the master after this fight."

The battle between Yan Wan and Di Yang ensued. Both were top masters in their field, and their moves were swift and forceful. At times, the onlookers could not follow their moves as they were simply too fast.

To Han Jingru, it was a once-in-a-lifetime learning opportunity. Thus, he was observing intently.

On the other hand, Qi Hu was totally stupefied. He had thought all along that Chong Yang was the best in the whole world, and only after watching the battle between Di Yang and Yan Wan, he learned the real definition of the term 'Master'.

So, one is capable of moving so swiftly that others cannot follow their moves clearly.

Han Tong did not understand such matters, but at this moment, she was frowning. Di Yang had never needed to execute more than 10 moves to beat an opponent. But the battle between them now is tied, how is this possible!

How is it possible that Han Jingru has managed to engage such a master whom even Di Yang may not beat!

He is a top fighter in the U.S. If he cannot even beat this man, who among all the bodyguards in U.S can beat him then!

"Han Jingru, have I underestimated you?" Han Tong mumbled to herself.

The embattled Di Yang was having

conflicted feelings. He used to be a topnotch assassin and was so strong that even other masters in the field did not dare to outright challenge him.g master?

Similar to the belittling attitude that the U.S had towards China; Di Yang had always held China in disdain. Never would he imagine that there would be someone in China on par with him until today.

Di Yang's face was getting more strained by the minute while Yan Wan, on the other hand, maintained his relaxed expression during the fight. What surprised Di Yang was that it seemed to be a breeze for Yan Wan to fight against him.

Though Han Jingru could not follow their moves, it was clear from their expressions that Yan Wan was having the upper hand in the fight.

He was relieved and said in admiration, "Yan Wan is indeed formidable. I wonder if he can be ranked internationally given his prowess."

"I have heard from my father before that there are many strong fighters in this world. He has met one master before who has no fear of heat. I used to think that he was only bragging but now, it seems to be true." Qi Bingying said. Although Dong Hao was also considered a master but his skills were a far cry from Di Yang and Yan Wan.

"The world is so big." Han Jingru sighed. He thought that he had fully understood this world already, but now, it seemed like what he knew was only the tip of an iceberg.

At this moment, they heard a loud crashing sound. Han Jingru vaguely knew that both men had landed a punch on each other's chest.

After the loud crash, both men took a few steps backward. Di Yang's face turned pale, but Yan Wan looked fine.

"Do you want to continue?" Yan Wan asked coldly. While he put on an indifferent expression, unknown to all, his throat was trembling. He felt nauseous, but he had forced the vomit back down into his throat.

Though the fight had not ended, it was clear who the winner was. Di Yang acknowledged that there was no point in him continuing the fight thus had returned to Han Tong's side.

"Ms. Han, I am useless." Di Yang lowered his head to seek forgiveness from Han Tong.

Han Tong took a deep breath. How can she blame Di Yang? Even Di Yang cannot beat him, much less any of her ot

her bodyguards.

"Han Jingru, you indeed surprise me. Seems like you're leaving me with no choice here," Han Tong said coldly.

"If you are capable, I would not have any issues with you. But now, you should ask Han Qing to come out. She needs to answer for her own actions."

Han Tong pondered. If I ask Han Qing to come out now, it would undoubtedly be a compromise on my part. But how can I give in to a useless thing like him? I cannot do it!

Just when Han Tong was lost in her thoughts, Di Yang whispered in her ears, "Ms. Han, for the sake of your safety, you should give up Han Qing."

Actually, Han Tong had never thought about protecting Han Qing in the first place; her only concern was her pride. However, even Di Yang had made his stance, so she had no choice but to give in.

"Han Jingru, I am not a villain. Since Han Qing has done you wrong, I will give you a chance to take revenge. But if it has nothing to do with Han Qing, then you better apologize to me today."

Han Jingru nodded his head. He was sure that Han Qing was behind Su Yimo's kidnapping, and Han Tong's threat was only made to protect her own pride.

When the security guards knocked on Han Qing's door, she answered it in a burst of impatience and screamed at the guards, "What do you want! It's so late already, how dare you disturb my sleep!"

Except for the Han family, Han Qing had always been an arrogant snob and treated everyone badly.

"Ms. Han asks you to go downstairs."

Upon hearing the words 'Ms. Han', Han Qing turned more subdued immediately and asked, "Why is Ms. Han looking for me at such late hour?"

"You will know later."

Han Qing felt a sense of foreboding. Has Han Tong found out what I have done behind her back? But even if she knows, given how much she values her beauty sleep, she wou

ld not look for me at such an hour.

When Han Qing arrived at the lobby and caught the sight of Han Jingru in a wheelchair, a self-satisfied smirk played across her lips. It was not enough for Han Jingru to be in a wheelchair. She wanted him to kneel before her while he begged for her mercy.

"Han Jingru, how dare you come here again? Do you need another beating?"

"Where is Yimo?" A look of pure hatred flashed across Han Jingru's face. Han Jingru did not care about how Han Qing's attitude towards him, but she must be looking for her own death by threatening Su Yimo's safety.

"Who is Yimo? I have never heard of this name."

"Han Jingru, it seems like Han Qing has nothing to do with the person you are looking for." Han Tong chipped in.

Han Jingru put his hands onto the arms of the wheelchair and wanted to push himself up, but he was just too weak. No matter how hard he tried, he simply could not stand up.

Qi Bingying noticed it and wanted to help

him up, but Han Jingru brushed her aside, "Don't touch me."

With her head down, she took in a deep breath and continued to stand behind the wheelchair

Finally, Han Jingru managed to stand up with all his strength.

Everyone was amazed at such determination, but Yan Wan did not even bat an eyelid. This is the Han Jingru that I know. Nothing can stop him once he set his mind on something.

"Do you really think that I don't know about your men smashing up Mojo and kidnapping Yimo?" Han Jingru glared at Han Qing with unfettered hatred.

Han Qing kept a straight face. I can never admit that I am the mastermind behind this. Otherwise, not only will Han Jingru not let me off, even Han Tong will not forgive me.

"Do you have evidence? Without evidence, you are slandering me."

"I will give you 3 minutes from now for your men to bring Yimo to the Peninsula Hotel. Otherwise, I will not let you off."

When Han Jingru was making his threat, Yan Wan had walked to his side, adding a layer of menace to the ominous threat. Di Yang had no choice but to remind Han Tong, "Ms. Han, if it comes to a fight, I am not confident of securing your safety."

Having heard that, Han Tong turned around and gave a tight slap on Han Qing's face. I cannot put myself in such a risky situation just because of a maid. What's more, Han Jingru is in such a crazed state of mind now. He may choose to fight it out with us.

"Han Qing, did you do this?" Han Tong questioned through clenched teeth.

Han Qing panicked and bowed her head, denying, "No, I really have no idea."

"Pass me the phone." Han Tong ordered.

Han Qing was now fearful. Though she did not save those thugs' phone numbers in her phone, the truth would be out once Han Tong redialed those numbers on her latest phone call record.

"Ms. Han, please believe me. You should know what kind of person I am."

Han Tong smiled coldly, "Of course I know what kind of person you are. Do you think

that I don't know what awful things you have done in my name for revenge back in the states?"

Han Qing had always been a petty person who took offense at the slightest disagreements. She would take revenge against those people in Han Tong's name behind her back. To think that Han Tong actually knows about my doings all along!

"Ms. Han, I am wrong. I shall never do it again, can you please forgive me?" Han Qing knelt on the floor, begging Han Tong for her forgiveness.

"Make the call now." Han Tong ordered through gritted teeth.

Han Qing took out her phone and made the call to order them to bring Su Yimo to the Peninsula Hotel.

Then, Han Jingru sat back in his wheelchair and waited for around 10 minutes before the thugs came into the hotel with Su Yimo.

When Han Jingru saw how badly injured Su Yimo was, his eyes actually turned red with pure rage.

Though Su Yimo was seated on the floor and her body was screaming with pain, the

corners of her mouth curved upwards at the sight of Han Jingru.

"I knew you will save me." Su Yimo said in glee.

Han Jingru hobbled to Su Yimo, and with his trembling voice, he apologized, "I am sorry. This is all my fault. I failed to protect you."

Su Yimo shook her head, "We should face this together. My injuries are nothing compared to yours."

Han Jingru took a few deep breaths. Rage had blinded him, and he did not care if Han Tong would realize how deeply he cared for Su Yimo or what Han Tong would do against Su Corporation. In fact, he cared for nothing now except to take revenge for Su Yimo.

"I want Han Qing dead." Han Jingru turned around with a cold, deadly glint in his eyes.

Han Tong was born to a prestigious family and had met all sorts of savagery characters before. But now she was frightened by the cold, deadly glint in Han Jingru's eyes. It was as if a wave of bone-piercing chill had hit her.

"She is only a maid. Do what you want." Han Tong said only. Since Di Yang was no match for Yan Wan, she was in no position to protect Han Qing. Besides, she would not put herself in danger just for a maid.

Han Qing did not see that coming and was aghast by Han Tong's words. I would surely die without the protection from Han Tong!

"Ms. Han, save me! Please, I don't want to die! I still want to serve Ms. Han. Please save me!" Han Qing pleaded while hugging Han Tong's leg.

Han Tong gave Han Qing a dismissive kick and said, "After so many years, you have forgotten about your position and really thought that you are part of the Han family. You are only a maid in the Han family, yet carry out so many bad deeds in my name behind my back. You should have expected this long ago."

Tears were streaming down Han Qing's cheeks. Her eyes were full of regrets, and she begged, "Ms. Han, I am sorry. Please give me one more chance seeing that we have grown up together. Please help me!"

"Grow up together?" Han Qing scoffed. So, what if we have grown up together? Han Tong was never a sentimental person to begin with, much less for a maid. She replied, "Simply because you have stayed in the Han family for too long, you have forgotten your position. Be sure to remember

this in your next life."

With that, Han Tong turned around and headed for the lift.

Han Qing's eyes were filled with desperation and contempt. After so many years, am I actually so worthless to Han Tong that she doesn't even bother to speak up for me?

"Han Jingru, if you don't kill me, I can tell you the Han family's secrets. These should be very valuable to you." Han Qing made an offer to Han Jingru the minute Han Tong stepped into the lift. She knew very well in her heart that only Han Jingru could save her now that Han Qing had given up on her.

But Han Jingru only smiled menacingly in return, "Qi Hu, if you can kill a wild boar, a woman to you should be a simple feat?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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As Qi Hu advanced towards Han Qing, she began to shiver in fear and regret what she did to Su Yimo. If she hadn't captured Su Yimo, she wouldn't be in this situation right now. As death loomed close, the regret she felt could no longer be described in words.

"Han Jingru, please, I beg you, give me another chance! Let me go!" Han Qing pleaded in tears as she kowtowed to Han Jingru. Her status compared to him became clear for the first time in her life.

Han Jingru glared at Han Qing without a single bit of sympathy in his eyes. "From the moment you kidnapped Yimo, your fate has been decided. It's not my fault that you got yourself into this," he said coldly.

After that, Han Jingru helped Su Yimo up and staggered out of the hotel together. She shouldn't bear witness to all this.

Han Qing was screaming herself hoarse, as though that could get Han Jingru to forgive her. However, Han Jingru didn't even bother to look at her, dashing the last of her hopes.

Qi Hu clasped Han Qing's neck tightly, closing off her airways and making it impossible for her to breathe. Han Qing's cheeks were wet with regretful tears, but it was all too late.

Outside the hotel, Su Yimo asked Han Jingru, "Will she die?"

"Of course not. I'm just teaching her a lesson," Han Jingru replied.

Su Yimo resisted the urge to peek into the hotel. Although Han Jingru might be telling a white lie, she was still willing to accept it.

To Su Yimo, the only lies she could accept were Han Jingru's lies. She would believe everything he said.

"I'll take you home," Han Jingru continued.

Su Yimo had been assaulted pretty badly, but she got out of it with only some minor injuries. These were nothing compared to that of Han Jingru's. "No. I should get you to the hospital," she said.

However, Han Jingru shook his head defiantly. "I'm sending you home," he repeated.

There was no way he would let himself be taken to the hospital without sending Su Yimo back home first.

Qi Hu and Qi Bingying followed them at a distance as the four of them made their way to the Genting villa.

Qi Bingying didn't bother to hide her admiration for Han Jingru. Despite his injuries, he still insisted on sending Su Yimo home, knowing full well that the road to the villa would be easy for a healthy person but absolute torture for him.

"Who wouldn't fall in love with this man?" Qi Bingying sighed.

"You're confessing to me?" Qi Hu asked, and his eyes widening in shock.

Qi Bingying couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Know your limits, tall guy."

"Of course, I do! I can fight, and I'm pretty handsome," Qi Hu insisted.

Qi Bingying shook her head and gave up on the conversation.

After they arrived at the villa, Su Yimo pressed the doorbell, and hurried footsteps could immediately be heard pattering down the hallway. There was more than one person coming - both Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were clearly worried about Su Yimo's safety.

Su Yimo smiled lightly. "Seems like they have been waiting for me."

Han Jingru couldn't help but grin. It felt good to see people fussing over Su Yimo.

When the door opened, and Jiang Yan appeared, she could no longer hide her anxiety and relief. "Where have you been? Why did you come back so late?" She chided while holding Su Yimo's hand.

"Mom, I'm fine," Su Yimo replied.

Jiang Yan reached out and gently caressed Su Yimo's face while taking in the scratches on them. "Who did this to you?"

At that moment, she noticed Han Jingru standing beside Su Yimo, and her face darkened immediately. "Why are you here? Haven't you gotten her into enough trouble?"

Han Jingru shook his head. Before he could say another word, however, Jiang Yan suddenly shoved him onto the ground.

If not for his injuries, Han Jingru wouldn't have felt that push at all. However, in his current state, even the slightest nudge could topple him.

Defenseless, he could only sit there in pain.

Su Yimo bent down in horror. "Are you alright?"

Jiang Yan's expression remained stoic, but she couldn't help but sense that something was amiss. How could this grown man be so easily toppled by such a weak shove?

However, her concern was quickly replaced by hatred. She didn't care about what Han Jingru was going through.

"Su Wenlun, take our daughter inside," she ordered Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun didn't dare object and reluctantly did as he was told.

Jiang Yan stood in front of Han Jingru with her arms on her waist, looking down upon his crumpled figure on the ground. "Han Jingru, I'm warning you. This villa belongs to Yimo, so you're trespassing the property of the Su family. Since you've divorced her, you no longer have the right to be here," she spat.

Jiang Yan had a habit of abandoning the people who have helped her. She would pull out all plugs to get what she wanted and would not hesitate to backstab someone the moment she reached her goal. It was just another character trait of hers.

"So, you think you can stop me?" Han Jingru scoffed.

Jiang Yan gritted her teeth in irritation. The area belonged to the Tian family, and since Han Jingru was on good terms with them, no one would stop him from entering the premises. The doors to the villa were always open to him.

However, this would not last long. Jiang Yan predicted that the villa would be wrestled from the Tian family's control one day.

"You're so shameless! Such a disgusting person!" Jiang Yan snapped.

Han Jingru was going to pass out from his injuries. He could only wave his hand at her weakly as a form of protest.

"Move yourself if you're going to die. This place doesn't belong to you anymore," Jiang Yan scoffed and went back into the villa while slamming the door behind her.

Han Jingru could remember how nice Jiang Yan was to him when he first moved into the villa. As Su Yimo became the owner of the villa, Jiang Yan's attitude towards him changed in a blink. Maybe this was greed in its final form; Jiang Yan never cared where her riches came from and would not dwell on feelings. To her, if she could not get anything of value out of something anymore, then that something would be dead to her.

Han Jingru could no longer pick himself up anymore. Left with no other choice, he gave Qi Bingying a call and told her to send Qi Hu up to help him.

However, the person who appeared at the top of the mountain was not Qi Hu, but Qing Bingying herself.

She didn't tell Qi Hu to go up like she was told, but got him to wait at the base of the mountain instead.

"Where's Qi Hu?" Han Jingru asked.

Qi Bingying sighed. "That pebble head thought I confessed to him and is busy congratulating himself now. I decided to leave him to his fantasies, you see."

"How am I going to leave this place then? It's not like I can walk," Han Jingru said.

Qi Bingying bent down in front of Han Jingru. "I can give you a piggyback ride."

Han Jingru was shocked. *Getting a piggyback* ride from a woman? That was something he had never done before.

"If you're not getting on, then have fun sleeping here tonight. I'm not getting Qi Hu to come no matter what," Qi Bingying

snapped.

Han Jingru gave an uncomfortable laugh upon hearing this. Qi Bingying had the same stubborn streak as him, among other things. However, his stubbornness only got him beaten to a pulp.

"Qi Bingying, you can't change my mind," Han Jingru said.

"What has that got to do with me? I'm just doing whatever I like. Now, before I miss my beauty sleep and blame you for it, get on," Qi Bingying threatened him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Back at the Peninsula Hotel, Han Tong tossed and turned on the bed in her room. After a while, she finally sat up.

Although she didn't feel affected by Han Qing's death, nor did she regret trying to save her, Han Jingru's actions shook her to the core. The more she thought about how he disregarded her existence completely, the angrier she got.

"If not for Dad, you would be dead by now, rather than taunting me all day," Han Tong snarled. Everyone in Chinatown treated her with respect, but never Han Jingru.

At that moment, Han Tong decided to give their father a call. What if this could make him change his mind about protecting Han Jingru?

After a moment of preparation, she started the call.

When the call got through, she started to bawl as loud as she could. Her acting was flawless.

"What's wrong, Tong? Why are you crying? Did someone bully you?" Her father asked, getting concerned.

"Dad... Han Qing died, and it was Han Jingru

who killed her! I know you told me not to get rid of him, but he killed Han Qing in cold blood! I grew up with her, and we're best friends and all, but Han Jingru... he never cared!" Han Tong wailed into the phone. She could get an award or two in an acting competition if she cared to go for one.

There was a moment of silence as the news sank in, then her father spoke, "Han Qing was an outsider. She was never part of the family, so it doesn't matter that she died."

"Dad!" Han Tong screamed in protest. "How could you! We got along so well, and now that she's gone, I must avenge her! I can't let her death be in vain!"

"We all know what sketchy things she has done as part of our family. So, you think of her as a sister? She had been using you to harm others the whole time. She is not worthy of your grief," her father said, as he tried to calm her down.

Han Tong meant to convince her father to let her kill Han Jingru, so his attempts to console her were useless. After all, her sadness was fake.

"No! I must take revenge for her. I won't let Han Jingru off so easily!" She said firmly. "If that is so, then come back home. I will deal with this," her father replied.

Han Tong stiffened. Although she was reluctant to come to this mess of a city at first, her deployment was well underway, and leaving now would signal defeat to Han Jingru.

Thus, Han Tong would not accept that. She refused to leave any opportunity for Han Jingru to undermine her reputation, nor will she make herself look bad in front of others.

"Dad, I'm not going back," Han Tong replied softly.

"Then do as I said. I don't care about what goes on in the other branches of our family, but I don't want you to be spilling the blood of our relatives. If you harmed him, how am I going to face our ancestors after I die?" Her father said.

Han Tong drew in a deep breath. She was wrong about changing her father's mind. However, the silver lining of this was that she now knew her father's firmness when it came to protecting Han Jingru. If she wanted Han Jingru dead, all she had to do was to kill him and make sure nothing traced back to her.

She could even consider making use of Jiang Yan and her death wishes for Han Jingru.

"By the way, how's your brother? Has he been a nuisance lately?" Her father suddenly asked.

In reality, Han Tong hadn't seen him for a long time. Knowing him, he would probably be in some brothel somewhere right now, but that was not something she could tell her father.

"No. He's in Yun City right now. No need to worry," she lied.

"Alright. Isn't it midnight now at your place? Get some rest," her father said before hanging up.

Han Tong flung her phone onto the floor and shattered it to pieces. There was no way she could fall back asleep.

"Jiang Yan, don't you dare disappoint me, or else," Han Tong hissed.

The next day, several doctors crowded into Han Jingru's hospital room. Molan had summoned the top doctors in the hospital as he was worried that Han Jingru would not recover properly from this ordeal.

Luckily, Han Jingru was a strong man, and the injuries would not have long-lasting effects on his health.

After the doctors filed out of his room, Han Jingru turned to Molan. "Don't do this ever again. I literally felt like a monkey in a cage."

Molan shot him a look. "If you didn't resist staying in the hospital in the first place, I wouldn't have gone this far."

"So, you're accusing me now?" Han Jingru asked with his eyebrows raised.

Molan rubbed his nose in embarrassment. "Anyways, I found some new bodyguards for Su Yimo, so you don't have to worry about people kidnapping her anymore. If anything happens again, I behead myself for you."

"I'm not letting that happen. Why would I want your ugly face?" Han Jingru scoffed.

Molan flew into a rage. He waved his fists about and yelled, "What are you thinking? Do you know how many chicks are into mature men like me now?"

"Don't you find this disgusting, Qi Bingying?" Han Jingru asked.

"Yep," Qi Bingying nodded her head in

agreement.

Molan was going to explode from anger. He pointed a trembling finger at Han Jingru as he racked his brains for a comeback, but to no avail. "So, you're ganging up on me now? You'd better watch out. We're fighting this out once you get better."

"I heard that. Don't you go back on your words," Han Jingru smirked.

Molan immediately backed down. "I'm just joking! There's no way I can beat you in a duel."

Molan used to be a world-class fighter as well, but he was nothing compared to Han Jingru, and he acknowledged it. Having personally witnessed Han Jingru's tyranny in the underground boxing ring, Molan knew that it would be foolish to challenge him.

Han Jingru wasn't serious about it too. If they actually started a fight, Molan wouldn't stand a chance.

"Today's weather is pretty nice. Can you take me out for a walk? The smell of antiseptic is choking me," Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

Qi Bingying nodded and heaved him onto a wheelchair with the help of Molan before

wheeling him out of the room.

Molan sighed as the two of them rounded the corner. "This chap could be a couple with anyone. Wonder how Su Yimo feels."

The inpatient section of the hospital had a garden for patients to stroll in since the air there was the freshest in the whole building. It had no shortage of visitors in the morning and evening.

As the two of them walked around, a woman wearing a miniskirt stopped them suddenly.

Han Jingru admired her beautiful legs for a second, before breaking into a frown as he realized who the person was.

"Oh Han Jingru, you're so pitiful now, in a wheelchair and all. Were you so depressed after getting dumped by Su Yimo that you tried to jump off a building? It seems that you'd only succeeded in breaking your legs," Su Huiqi said in a mocking tone. She didn't expect to run into Han Jingru on the way to visiting a sick friend, but this made her day. Ever since Han Jingru and Su Yimo got a divorce, Su Huiqi had not let go of any opportunity to mock him, not even this random encounter.

"Yeah, but I decided that it wasn't worth it

Chapter 419 Acting Genius Han Tong

halfway down, so I asked for a favor from the gods to spare my life. They broke my legs as a compromise," he played along.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru's reply made Su Huiqi snicker.Who knew that this loser still has the heart to joke around when he is in such a sorry state?

"Looks like you're in a good mood," Su Huiqi said.

"Was I supposed to be sad?" Han Jingru retorted.

Su Huiqi nodded. "A normal man would be too embarrassed to go outside when he gets dumped. You might be used to it since you're such a shameless piece of trash. After all, you had become immune to abuse after so many years of being on the receiving end, hadn't you?"

"Why are you still here, then? Since I'm immune to abuse, aren't you just wasting your time right now?" Han Jingru said while smiling at her.

Han Jingru's nonchalant expression was driving Su Huiqi nuts. She came over just to berate him, but he didn't give her the satisfaction of doing so at all.

"How did you even survive till now? If I were you, I would have thrown myself off the edge of the earth rather than bear the shame of living," Su Huigi growled through gritted

teeth.

"Didn't you hear what I just said? I was going to, but I regretted it, and the gods saved me," Han Jingru replied, "Bless them."

A few exchanges in and Su Huiqi was already fuming. Talking to this jerk is like shooting myself in the foot.

"Han Jingru, you're a shame to all the males in the world! Go and kill yourself, you're just a waste of oxygen anyways," Su Huiqi huffed and left the scene in a hurry. If she stayed any longer, she might just explode.

Han Jingru sneered. Su Huiqi would just be making a fool out of herself trying to belittle him with that unstable mind of hers.

"I need to get something. Wait for me," Qi Bingying said before rushing off.

Running out of the garden, Qi Bingying caught up to Su Huigi and blocked her way.

Even with no makeup, her bare face without her spectacles could make anyone wither in shame.

"What are you doing? Why aren't you by that loser's side? Even dogs know not to block other people's paths!" Su Huiqi spat coldly.

Qi Bingying just smiled lightly. "I heard that someone once gave you a hefty dowry?"

"So what? What has it got to do with you?"
Su Huiqi could never move on from that. She had never felt so close to becoming part of a rich family, but because he never turned up, Su Yimo ended up being favored over her.

"Do you want to know who was behind it?" Qi Bingying said.

"You know him?" Su Huiqi perked up. She had always wondered who sent the dowry.

"Of course! Besides that, I also know that this dowry was never meant for you. You were just delusional this whole time," Qi Bingying smirked.

Su Huiqi cared about her image very much, so there was no way she could have been delusional. Who else in the Su family deserved this dowry besides me?

"Stop lying! If the dowry was not for me, then who would it be for? You? No one else in my family would be worthy of that besides me," Su Huiqi said. She was visibly full of herself.

Qi Bingying nodded in agreement. "So, you've forgotten about Su Yimo?"

Su Huiqi burst into laughter, before looking at Qi Bingying like how one would look at a retard. "Such an idiot! Everyone in town knows that Su Yimo married that loser Han Jingru! Who would anyone try and court her?"

"So, it has never crossed your mind that the suitor might have been Han Jingru?" Qi Bingying asked.

Su Huiqi paused in shock before continuing with her raucous laughter. Holding her throbbing belly, she gasped, "You're so funny! Are you mentally sound? Since when did Han Jingru have so much money? That's impossible!"

"Looks like you don't know who he really is. Do you want to know? I can tell you," Qi Bingying continued.

"He's just a useless piece of trash, what status could he have? He's as good as dirt or deceased dog," Su Huigi scoffed.

"Well, if the Young Master of the Yanjing Han family is dirt or a deceased dog to you, then just pretend I didn't say anything," Qi Bingying said.

Young Master of the Yanjing Han family!

The Yanjing Han family?

That name struck Su Huiqi like a lightning bolt. It was not like it had never crossed her mind, but why would the great Yanjing Han family try and court someone from her lowly Su family? The chances were slim beyond comprehension. The more she thought about it, the more bizarre Qi Bingying's revelation became.

"You're the crazy one! If Han Jingru was truly the Young Master, he wouldn't have thought about marrying someone from the Su family," Su Huiqi said.

"If you don't believe me, go and ask Su Ruijun. He knows exactly who Han Jingru is, but maybe he kept it from you so that you won't be crushed by the truth?" Qi Bingying said with a smile on her face. After that, she walked over to Su Huiqi's side and whispered into her ear, "Here's a friendly reminder that Han Jingru's true identity should be protected at all costs. Disobeying this results in death, you know that? That's how tyrannical the Yanjing Han family is."

Done with her speech, Qi Bingying left quickly. The purpose of her spilling the truth to Su Huiqi was to get back at her for being rude to him. The audacity of her to belittle someone like Han Jingru!

Qi Bingying was sure that Su Huiqi would be too scared to expose Han Jingru's true identity, especially if she cared to check with Su Ruijun and got another warning to keep her mouth shut.

Su Huiqi stood rooted to the ground for a long time after that. She didn't know why Qi Bingying told her that, but if it had been a lie, it would have collapsed on itself long ago.

In other words, what Qi Bingying just said might have been the truth.

The dowry was, indeed, for Su Yimo.

And that loser was the Young Master of the Yanjing Han family!

This came as a huge blow to Su Huiqi, but she was reluctant to believe it without Su Ruijun's confirmation.

When the dowry first arrived at the doorstep of the Su family, Su Huiqi took joy in mocking Su Yimo. If all these were true, then the tables would have turned against her.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying returned to the garden to find Han Jingru having an animated conversation with a bald boy in a hospital gown.

She noticed how pale the boy was, which meant that he was probably very sick. A young woman, presumably the boy's mother, stood beside them.

Qi Bingying managed to catch a few words from Han Jingru as she walked closer. "My predictions are never wrong. Listen, I know someone will send a huge donation to you tomorrow. You will get better, and when you grow up, you must take good care of your mother."

From their conversation, Han Jingru learned that the boy was seriously ill and needed a large sum of money for his treatment. If he didn't get it in time, then he won't be able to live much longer. Although he managed to get some support from the charities, it was far from enough. To make matters worse, his father disappeared from the face of the earth the moment he heard that the boy was sick. The only person that kept him going was his mother.

"Big brother," the boy cooed while taking out a red string from his pocket and tying it onto Han Jingru's wrist. "Mama said that this will protect you from harm. I'm giving this to you so that you can get well soon."

"Silly boy, my body is strong. Keep this for yourself," Han Jingru said.

The boy held on to Han Jingru's wrist, clearly wanting him to keep it. "Big brother, I don't have much time left. My mama has sold everything we have to try and save me. We have no money left, so I can't get any more treatment."

Even Qi Bingying was moved by this statement, and tears started to well up in her eyes. The woman standing beside them had a hand over her mouth while tears spilled onto her cheeks.

Han Jingru stroke the boys' bare head with a gentle smile. "Didn't you hear what I just said? I can predict the future, and I know that someone will give you money tomorrow."

"Big brother, I know you're just trying to cheer me up," the boy said, a soft smile appearing on his face. He didn't seem a single bit intimidated by his imminent death.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After the woman left with the little boy, Han Jingru commented to Qi Bingying, "Most people are not that magnanimous."

"Though he is unfortunate, he is still lucky to have met you. There are many other unfortunate people in this world who do not have the luck to run into you." Qi Bingying replied. She had known how kind Han Jingru was all along. One did not need to investigate much to learn of his numerous kind deeds.

This was precisely why Qi Bingying firmly believed Han Jingru possessed a unique charm different from that of the other men.

"I hope this will help him." Han Jingru sighed, looking at the red lucky charm tied around his wrist. It was cheap but he did not plan to remove it. Perhaps this red string could really bring me luck.

Although Han Jingru was an atheist, he believed in luck. After all, the fact that he had come so far without the help of the Han family was due to a combination of his capability and luck. He could not deny that luck could be considered as a form of capability under certain circumstances.

Qi Bingying mumbled while pushing Han Jingru towards the ward, "He does not need to be worried for as long as money can cure him. Money is only a small matter to you."

Han Jingru sensed a tinge of displeasure in Qi Bingying's voice. He understood Qi Bingying's concern. Given his present situation, in order to challenge the high and mighty Han Corporation, he should not be spending money unnecessarily. But how can I ignore such unfortunate matters when I have come across them? He thought to himself.

No matter what had happened, Han Jingru would always settle his own problems first.

"Don't worry. I will not spend your money." Han Jingru joked.

How I wish that you will treat my money as yours, instead of drawing such a clear line between us. Qi Bingying thought wistfully, knowing that her wishes would never come true.

Suddenly, Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying, "What did you say to Su Huiqi?"

Qi Bingying was caught off guard. She





racked her brains trying to come up with an excuse or to change the topic.

"Don't come up with any excuse. Would I still be Han Jingru if I cannot even guess this right?"

Qi Bingying pouted. showing off her cute side. All kinds of styles suited her to a tee; as if she was a multi-faceted goddess.

Qi Bingying replied, "It is not a good thing to be so smart."

"Did you reveal my identity to her?" Han Jingru asked blankly.

Qi Bingying did not bother denying it, "Yes. She knows about your true identity now and even knows about to whom the dowry that was sent to Su Family last time was meant for. I guess she must be wishing for the ground to swallow her up now, but please rest assured that I have warned her already. Given her guts, she would not dare to leak this out to anyone."

Han Jingru smiled bitterly, "I have wanted to keep my identity a secret because of my hidden enemy in the Han family. Do you





think I do not have enough of my own troubles?"

Qi Bingying wrinkled her nose, "You are so formidable. What trouble could be bothering you?"

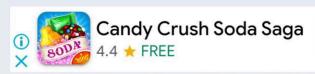
Han Jingru was helpless. Was he really seen as so perfect in her heart?

"I think you just want me to die." Han Jingru huffed in a resigned tone.

Qi Bingying furrowed her brows and glared at Han Jingru behind his back. How can he say such depressing words! In her eyes, Han Jingru was perfect. Although he was having some difficulties now, she was confident that he would be able to tide over them successfully.

Su Huiqi was feeling unsettled ever since she had left the hospital. She sincerely hoped that what Qi Bingying said was not true, because if it was, the joke would be on her.

Even till now, Su Huiqi had firmly believed that the dowry that was sent to Su Family was meant for her. But it turned out that it









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was for Su Yimo, so it was only a one-sided love on her part. She was so ashamed that she wished the ground would just swallow her whole.

When she reached Su Ruijun's new company, she saw familiar faces everywhere. The staff in the new company used to work for Su Corporation, and thus she was well-acquainted with them.

Su Huiqi had always held her head up high in the company. Although she was only an employee, given her relationship with Su Ruijun, she had always perceived herself as superior to the rest.

Today, however, she had kept her head down during her entire time in the company. No matter who she was talking to, Su Huiqi felt as though the other party was laughing at her.

"What is wrong with Su Huiqi today? She is keeping such a low profile."

"Yes, that's strange. She has always been barking orders in the company all along but she seems to be avoiding everyone today."



"Has she done anything wrong?"

As speculations spread among the staff, everyone's conclusion at the end of that day was that Su Huigi would be fired soon. Such was the frightening effect of gossip.

In Su Ruijun's office, Su Huigi was acting all strange and awkward, making Su Ruijun feel perplexed.

"What are you doing?" she questioned, curiosity gleaming in her eyes.

"I want to ask you something. Answer me truthfully."

Su Ruijun sneered. Ever since he started his own company, he had not treated anyone in the Su Family as his kin. At most, he allowed them to enjoy privileges different from the rest. How dare Su Huigi talk to him in this tone now? She really does not know her place.

"Su Huiqi, is this how you talk to me? I am your boss." Su Ruijun replied coldly.

Su Huigi knew that Su Ruijun had a change of attitude recently and deemed everyone in the Su Family as inferior to him. She



apologized immediately, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean for it to be rude. I am just too anxious."

"What do you want to ask?"

"Han Jingru, is he the young master from Yan City's Han family?"

Su Ruijun blinked at her words. How did she know?

The matter was of top secrecy. Even Su Ruijun himself did not dare leak it out.

Su Ruijun closed the door hurriedly. After he locked the door behind him and pulled down the window blinds, he asked Su Huiqi, "Where did you hear this from?"

"Are you that scared of Han Jingru?" Su Huiqi confronted Su Ruijun, her face ashen. Judging from his reaction, Su Huiqi knew it must be the truth. Su Ruijun would not be that scared if Han Jingru was not the young master of Yan City's Han family.

"Me scared of Han Jingru? He is only an abandoned son, why would I be scared of him?" Han Jingru snickered.





What Su Ruijun feared was Sen Weng. Sen Weng had warned him before never to reveal Han Jingru's true identity to anyone. He was worried that Sen Weng would forsake him if he knew that this matter was leaked out.

Though Su Ruijun was the president of the new company, he was aware that such affluence and prestige were all provided by Sen Weng. Sen Weng could claw these back anytime, so Su Ruijun could not afford to offend him.

"Abandoned son?" Su Huiqi looked at Su Huiqi inquiringly.

"He has been long abandoned by Yan City's Han family. He is a homeless person now and cannot be considered as a member of the Han family." Su Ruijun explained.

Not a member of the Han family?

Then why did Shiyan appear and paint her a different picture?

Nevertheless, Su Huiqi did not care much about Han Jingru's relationship with the Han family. She only wanted to verify Han Jingru's true identity and the origin of the





dowry.

"So, the dowry to Su Family was indeed meant for Su Yimo?" Su Huiqi asked, her face was burning with embarrassment. To think that I have bragged so much in the past and now I am nothing but a joke to everyone.

"Don't worry. No one else will know about this. So long as you help me out, you will have the chance to marry into a rich family in the future." Su Ruijun assured her.



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To Su Huiqi, this matter was the biggest blow that she had ever suffered in her lifetime. It did not matter to her if others knew about it. Most importantly, she had learnt the truth now which brought her extreme pain. It had burst her bubble and forced her to face and accept the cold, hard truth.

She had always believed that Su Yimo was undeserving of the dowry which Su Yimo had only received out of pity from Shiyan. Now that it turned out that Su Yimo was the intended recipient of the dowry, her dream had turned out to be a nightmare.

However, Su Huiqi was not one to give up easily. She was convinced that this terrible incident would be erased from her life once she successfully married into a rich family.

"Ruijin, as long as you help me to marry into a rich family, I will help you with whatever you need." Su Huiqi replied in a determined tone.

Su Ruijun smiled. Given how unhappy Su Huiqi was, there was no doubt she would do whatever I ask of her. He would not lay out all his cards on the table now and would instead wait for an opportune moment to deal Han Jingru with a devastating blow.



"I know there is a man named Jiang Tao who hates Han Jingru to the bone. Try and get closer to this person" Jiang Tao's legs were broken by Han Jingru in an event organized by Kong Wu. This news was widely circulated among the rich kids and had reached Su Ruijun's ears long ago.

I could make use of Jiang Tao's hatred towards Han Jingru.

"Okay." Su Huiqi agreed without a moment of hesitation.

After Su Huiqi left his office, Su Huiqi leaned back on his chair and was lost in admiration of his self-perceived brilliance. I am indeed a far-sighted general with everything within my control now.

Though it was true that Jiang Tan hated Han Jingru's guts, he was no match for Han Jingru in any way.

Of course, Su Ruijun did not pin his hopes on Jiang Tao. He only intended for Jiang Tao to act as a scout. After all, Han Corporation and Ruoshui Property were in close





collaboration now. Su Ruijun did not dare to make his move hastily, thus he planned for Jiang Tao to scout things out first.

On the second day, a guest came into the special ward of the hospital.

It was classified as a special ward because the hospital allowed the patients there to stay for free. With an exception of the costs of the treatment, the hospital would generally try to scrimp on other costs for them.

The young woman looked at Zhong Ji in amazement. She had run into Han Jingru yesterday who was disguised as a fortune-teller. He had predicted that there would be a kind soul who would help out with her son's treatment costs. Initially, she had only brushed aside that unbelievable prediction.

But now, someone did indeed come to look for him. The young woman had no choice but to wonder if Han Jingru's words had come true. Could this man be offering to pay for her son's treatment?

"May I ask.." The women looked at Zhong Ji nervously, and continued, "Let me pour you a





glass of water first."

Zhong Ji was ordered by Han Jingru to make a trip down to the special ward, with the simple mission of offering to pay for the little boy's treatment.

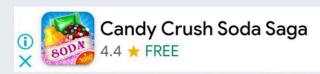
"No need, I will be leaving soon."

The young women bowed her head, not daring to look at Zhong Ji in his eyes, "Go ahead please."

Seeing that the woman was clenching her firsts nervously, Zhong Ji smiled, "Don't be so nervous. I am not here to cause you trouble. My only objective in coming here is to tell you that someone has paid for your son's treatment. Rest assured and let him rest in the hospital until he has fully recovered."

The young women lifted her head in surprise. The prediction of that fortune teller did come true!

"You.. you are not joking with me, right? Is this really true?" The young woman asked incredulously.









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"Of course it is. I have already spoken to the hospital. They will receive a fixed payment every month and should not ask you to pay for the treatment again."

The young woman gave herself a tight slap in her face to ensure it wasn't simply a dream.

Judging from the stinging pain she felt due to the slap, she was convinced that she was not dreaming.

"Mummy, what are you doing? Why dd you slap yourself?" The little boy on the bed had woken up and witnessed this peculiar moment.

The young women rushed over to him and held his hands tightly, saying with teary eyes, "Son, there is hope for you. Someone has offered to pay for your treatment costs. You can continue to receive help here."

The little boy, who was still in a dazed state could only catch his mother's words vaguely. It felt unreal to him. He was a very sensible boy despite his young age and knew how expensive his treatment was. How was it possible that someone has paid for my treatment?



"Mum, you must be too tired. There is no one here." The little boy sighed, his heart aching for his mother.

The young woman turned around and indeed, Zhong Ji had disappeared.

She ran out of the ward and was stunned when Zhong Ji was nowhere to be seen.

Was it just my hallucination?

At this moment, a nurse entered the ward to carry out some medical checks on the little boy.

The young woman pulled the nurse's hands and asked, "Did you see a tall and slim man in his thirties just now? He said he wanted to pay for my son's treatment. I am not hallucinating, am I?"

If this really was my hallucination, the hope that had just lit up in me would disappear in an instant. I cannot take such a blow. It was obvious to the nurse what was the answer that she was hoping for.





The news had spread among all the staff in the hospital within a short span of time. The nurse smiled, "Yes, he did say that. Even the hospital director knows about this."

Tears of joy streamed down the young woman's cheeks. The little boy on the bed was dumbfounded and blurted out after a while, "That big brother from yesterday has predicted the future correctly! He really was a fortune teller!"

The nurse could not help but smile at the little boy's words. He was no fortune teller. He had arranged for this entire thing. Anyone could tell that this man was no ordinary fellow judging from the way the hospital's senior management and doctors rushed to treat him when he was admitted into the hospital. Helping out the little boy would be a small matter to him.

"I know the man you are referring to and let me tell you, he isn't a fortune teller. My guess is that he is the one paying for your treatment." The nurse informed the little boy.

The young woman and the boy were shocked. The money was being forked out by the fortune teller!





"When he was first admitted into the hospital, every manager here was concerned about him. He was not an ordinary man. I guess you were lucky to run into him."

"Do you know which ward he stays in?" The young woman asked. If this was true, I must thank him in person. He has saved my son's life. I would kowtow to him if I have to.

"I think he was discharged from the hospital already. By right, given his condition now, he should be resting in the hospital. However rich people always think differently. I guess he prefers his home to the hospital."

The young woman was anxious. *I did get the chance to thank him properly yet!*

The nurse saw through her and continued, "The rich usually don't mind if you do not manage to thank them, as the matter seems small in their eyes. You should take care of your son now. If fate allows it, maybe you will get to see him again."

Han Jingru had indeed left the hospital as he was not fond of the hospital environment, especially the smell of medicine and disinfectants. Since I only need to rest more now, why wouldn't I choose to recuperate at home instead? He thought.

"You are still staying here?" Seeing Han Jingru's rented apartment, Qi Bingying was incredulous. Although he was divorced and has moved out of the villa, he was not that down-and-out to a point where he needed to stay in this kind of place. After all, he's the young master of the Han family!

"What's wrong with this place? It comes with water, electricity and even an internet connection. It is way better than sleeping under the bridge." Han Jingru joked.

"How can you compare yourself to those homeless men?" Qi Bingying could not understand what Han Jingru was thinking. Given his status, how could he compare himself to homeless men?

"There is no difference between all men. We are all humans. Why shouldn't I compare myself?"

"Of course there's a difference between men with different statuses. How can it be the same? You are being unreasonable." Qi Bingying scowled and pushed Han Jingru into the room, closing the door behind her in a huff.

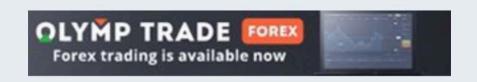
Unknown to both of them, there was someone spying on them through the peephole in the apartment opposite them.

It was Sunday today, and so both Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing were at home. As Han Jingru had not been home for the last few days, Yang Meng had been paying attention to Han Jingru's apartment. She had been observing them in secret the moment she heard voices coming from his apartment.

She was awed by Qi Bingying's beauty. Qi Bingying would win Mi Xiaoxing hands down in the looks department.

"Why are you standing behind the door, looking stupefied?" Mi Xiaoxing asked Yang Meng out of curiosity as she came out of her room.

"Jingru just returned to his apartment."



Mi Xiaoxing sneered. She had never taken a liking to Han Jingru and her mood immediately dipped upon hearing the news.

"Can you not mention him to me? His name does nothing but irritate me."

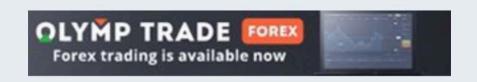
Yang Meng hesitated before she walked up to Mi Xiaoxing. Holding Mi Xiaoxing's hands, she broke the news, "Jingru has returned with a very pretty woman, Xiaoxing."

Mi Xiaoxing had always been very confident of her own looks and was convinced no ordinary woman could compare with her in the looks department. Thus she smirked, "Is she comparable to me?"

In honesty, Yang Meng felt that the mysterious lady was indeed prettier than Mi Xiaoxing. But she knew better than to tell that to Mi Xiaoxing. She replied, "I think she is as pretty as you."

"You should get your eyes checked then. How could that loser have such a pretty girlfriend."

Yang Meng pouted. She had never felt that Han Jingru was a loser, and even if he was,



he was definitely handsome enough to attract such a pretty girl.

"He seems to be injured as he was seated on a wheelchair. Should we pay him a visit since we are neighbors?"

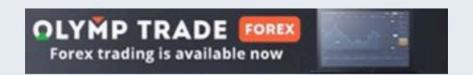
Mi Xiaoxing had no intention to waste her sympathy on someone such as Han Jingru, even if they were neighbors.

Just when she was about to reject Yang Meng flatly, she suddenly thought of the pretty woman who was with Jingru. Her curiosity was piqued and she was keen to find out how the lady looks like.

"Okay, you get some apples then." Mi Xiaoxing ordered and reminded as an afterthought, "Remember not to buy too many. Don't waste money."

Yang Meng left the house excitedly. She planned to ignore Mi Xiaoxing's words and get an exquisite fruit hamper instead.

Han Jingru was idling in the living room, watching television while Qi Bingying busied herself with cleaning up his apartment. For a rich girl, she seemed to be very comfortable





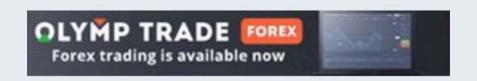


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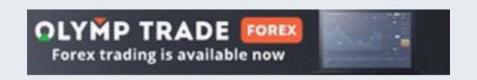
doing such household chores.

"The Mi Family can be considered a prestigious family in the U.S. Don't tell me that you have been doing household chores at home together with the maids?" Han Jingru teased.

"My father has instilled a sense of responsibility in me since I was young; he always said one must work hard to get what you desire. When I was younger, I needed to work hard in order to earn my toys. I did chores such as washing the dishes or mopping the floor. So I have learnt how to do these household chores since I was 5 years old."

"Fathers would normally spoil their daughters and wish for them to lead a carefree life. It seems like your father has set high expectations for you." If he had not wished for Qi Bingying to succeed in life, he would not have raised her to be so independent. He must have treated her like a son.

"I am the only successor of the Qi family, and so I will be the one to bear all the future responsibilities as the heir of the Qi family."



Although the notion of favoring sons over daughters was outdated, it was still prevalent among many rich families. Numerous girls have suffered injustice due to this outdated notion. Su Yimo is a classic example. I have personally witnessed the injustice she had suffered in Su Family last time. Han Jingru contemplated.

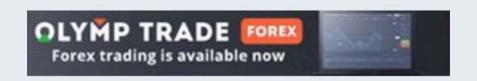
Han Jingru could not help but be impressed with Qi Bingying's father.

"You are very lucky compared to many other rich girls." He commented.

Qi Bingying stopped in her tracks and turned around to ask Qi Bingying earnestly, "Do you know what the best fortune a girl could have?"

Han Jingru's eyes twitched. He knew what was coming but before he could change the subject, Qi Bingying continued, "A woman does not need to have a high societal position or a successful career. To me, what's most important to a woman is to raise a family with the man she loves."

Qi Bingying's eyes were shining brightly. It was obvious that she was referring to Han



Jingru and from her expression, she was expecting a reply from him.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. Han Jingru was immensely grateful to this visitor, whoever he or she was.

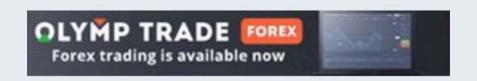
Although he had rejected Qi Bingying a few times already, he understood the degree of pain he had caused Qi Bingying with each rejection.

Over the last few days, Han Jingru became well aware of the love Qi Bingying had for him, but he could not bear to hurt her repeatedly.

"Answer the door yourself." Qi Bingying muttered curtly. She was unhappy that she was interrupted. Even if I knew that Han Jingru would reject me again, I still wanted to know the answer straight from his mouth!

Qi Bingying was indeed a stubborn girl who insisted on her own ideas and would never change her mind once she was set on something.

When Han Jingru opened the door, he saw 2 people with extremely different expressions.



Yang Meng was grinning while Mi Xiaoxing had on a grim face.

"I heard you were injured, so Xiaoxing wanted to visit you."

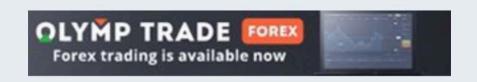
Han Jingru smiled coldly. He knew that Yang Meng said that only because she wanted to mitigate the relationship between him and Mi Xiaoxing. But judging by their different expressions, how could he not know that it was Yang Meng's idea to visit him?

Han Jingru knew very well what kind of person Mi Xiaoxing was.

"Come in." Han Jingru gestured them into the apartment.

The first thing Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing did upon entering the house, was to look at Qi Bingying. They could only see her back view as she was sweeping the floor. Even so, judging from her figure, Mi Xiaoxing could tell that Qi Bingying had obviously won in the looks department.

Mi Xiaoxing was startled yet perplexed by this fact.



How could such a loser have such a pretty and virtuous girlfriend?

"This is my friend, Qi Bingying."

Hearing this, Qi Bingying turned around to greet them politely, "Hello."

Although Yang Meng had caught a glimpse of Qi Bingying from the peephole earlier, the view was rather unclear. As she saw the woman up close now, she realized that Qi Bingying was even prettier than she had originally thought.

Though she had only applied light make-up, she looked simply stunning.

Mi Xiaoxing felt deflated. Her usual confidence had diminished in face of Qi Bingying's astounding beauty. Only one thought ran through her mind. How could there be such a pretty woman in this world? And she just so happens to be Jingru's girlfriend?

Mi Xiaoxing shook her head as if to clear the thoughts of Qi Bingying being Han Jingru's girlfriend.

He must have cheated her! Otherwise, why would such a pretty woman be willing to be together with this loser!

Mi Xiaoxing looked at Han Jingru in scorn. She knew it was unlikely, as he is not able to find a girlfriend if he did it in that manner.

At this moment, a thought struck her mind. I must save Qi Bingying! I cannot let her be cheated by him! I must help her see through his true colors!

Seizing the opportunity while Yang Meng and Han Jingru were in conversation, Mi Xiaoxing whispered into Qi Bingying's ear, "Do you know what kind of person Jingru is?"

Qi Bingying was caught off-guard by this sudden question. How would I not know what kind of person Han Jingru is? She laughed to herself.

"Do you have something to tell me?" Qi

Bingying inquired, curious to hear what Mi Xiaoxing wanted to tell her.

"Although I have not known him for a long time, I know that he is a true loser. For such a pretty woman like yourself to be together with him, he must have cheated you!"

Qi Bingying was amused. To think that Han Jingru was a loser in the eyes of his neighbors. However, more importantly, this woman seems to have so much animosity towards him.

"Did you think we were together?" Qi Bingying asked.

Mi Xiaoxing was stumped. Were they not in a relationship?

"You are not his girlfriend?" Mi Xiaoxing asked in glee. So it is all a misunderstanding. She is not this loser's girlfriend.

"No, I have been courting him for a long time but he has rejected me every time."

For a second, Mi Xiaoxing misunderstood Qi Bingying and assumed that Han Jingru had been rejected by Qi Bingying. Just when she



was about to crack a joke at the expense of Han Jingru, she recalled what Qi Bingying just said.

"You mean to say he has been courting you a long time but to no avail?" Mi Xiaoxing clarified.

Qi Bingying shrugged her shoulders, "No. I'm the one courting him. "

Mi Xiaoxing's jaw dropped open with shock.

How could such a pretty lady be wooing this loser? He has no money. Based on his looks, he was only qualified to be a plaything for rich women. Otherwise, why would such a pretty woman be courting him and what's more, continuing even after he has rejected her!

Mi Xiaoxing shook her head. She could not believe what she was hearing and persisted, "Stop joking. There should be a lot of men wanting to win your hand. How is it possible that you are trying to impress him!"

"There are indeed a lot of men longing after me, but they do not even come close when compared to him." Qi Bingying stated flatly.No matter how handsome or rich the other men are, no one could beat Han Jingru. He's the best.



The corners of Mi Xiaoxing's mouth twitched. She wanted to laugh out loud at what Qi Bingying just told her. This had to be a joke. How could this loser be so important to her? She must have been brainwashed.

"You must have been brainwashed. He is at most better than a beggar."

"Do you judge people this quickly?" Qi Bingying asked Mi Xiaoxing, amused. Han Jingru was indeed a person that one tends to belittle because he kept a very low profile and was not one to prove himself to other people. However, that did not mean that he was a loser.

"It is you who doesn't know how to judge one's character. I know very well what kind of person he is." Mi Xiaoxing scoffed. *Just a* useless coward.

Qi Bingying shook her head resignedly and thought to herself. I need not bother to defend Han Jingru. She will soon realize how ridiculous she has been when she learns of his true identity.









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"If there is nothing else you wish to say, I will go back to doing my household chores."

Mi Xiaoxing snickered. Helping a loser with his household chores? Seems like she is nothing but an empty vase. Birds of the same feather flock together indeed. The loser's friend is as useless as him."

"Stop being so stubborn. You will regret it in the future." With that, Mi Xiaoxing walked away from Qi Bingying.

"Yang Meng, let's go"

Yang Meng and Han Jingru were chatting enthusiastically when Mi Xiaoxing prompted her to go. Though she was reluctant, she had no choice but to oblige in fear of being scolded by Mi Xiaoxing if she lingered on any longer.

"You rest well. I will visit you again." Yang Meng bade her farewell to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru nodded and was about to speak when Mi Xiaoxing interrupted, "Are you very free? Don't you have loads of work piling up at your company? Why are you wasting your time on such useless things? Do you want to





be fired?"

A look of embarrassment flashed across Yang Meng's face. She knew Mi Xiaoxing was out to embarrass her by purposely saying this in front of Han Jingru.

"Xiaoxing, let's go." With one hand, Yang Meng pulled Mi Xiaoxing towards the door and with her other hand behind her back, she waved goodbye to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled. He did not know the exact relationship between Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing, or the reason why Yang Meng was so fearful of Mi Xiaoxing, but he knew better than to pry. It takes 2 hands to clap and I have no reason to interfere in other people's businesses.

"Why are you so unpopular wherever you go?" Qi Bingying teased Han Jingru with a smile.

"I must be too sophisticated for the commoners to understand. I can't fit into societal standards." Han Jingru sighed with a wistful expression on his face.

Qi Bingying could not imagine that Han



Jingru could be this thick-skinned.

She rolled her eyes at him, "I never expected you to be so thick-skinned."

"What did Mi Xiaoxing say to you?" Han Jingru asked inquiringly.

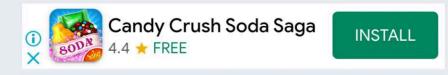
"She asked me why I chose to be with you. I guess she was wondering why I have fallen in love with such a useless thing like you." Qi Bingying smiled. For all these years after he married into the Su Family, the whole world thought that Han Jingru is useless. She could not comprehend why others deemed him as a loser.

"And what did you say in reply?"

"Of course I clarified that we were not together. I told her that I am courting you but you have rejected me. However, I doubt she believes me."

Han Jingru rolled his eyes at her. Of course, Mi Xiaoxing would not believe her. Who will believe that I would reject such a pretty woman such as Qi Bingying?

"She must be thinking that you're an actress



I engaged." Han Jingru chuckled humorlessly.

Mi Xiaoxing had been sitting on the sofa, lost in her thoughts ever since she reached home with Yang Meng. She simply could not believe that Qi Bingying was the one courting Han Jingru. Such a pretty lady wanting to be together with this loser, what a joke!

"What happened, Xiaoxing?" Yang Meng asked.

Mi Xiaoxing replied in disdain, "Han Jingru must have engaged an actress to put on an act in front of us. Can you believe that such a pretty woman would be courting him? What's more, he even rejected her! Only a man like him would dare come up with such a ridiculous script!"

Though Yang Meng bore no hostility towards Han Jingru, she also found it unbelievable that he had rejected such a beautiful woman. Given her stunning image, she could easily marry into a rich family.

"Xiaoxing, maybe she is just an old friend of Jingru. She may just be joking with you."





Mi Xiaoxing snickered, "How could anyone joke about such matters. He must have tricked that women into putting up an act with him. I have warned you long ago that you should stay away from him, yet you don't believe me. Now you know how scheming he is."



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Yang Meng did not think Han Jingru was scheming anything but she knew better than to argue with Mi Xiaoxing. It was very difficult to change her mind once she had decided on something. Furthermore, she had never liked Han Jingru. If she spoke up on Han Jingru's behalf, Mi Xiaoxing would surely be mad at her.

"Xiaoxing, let's think about what we should have for dinner. Their matters do not concern us."

Mi Xiaoxing nodded her head in agreement and replied, "We need to save on dinner. Who told you to give them such a nice fruit hamper?"

Yang Meng smiled brightly, "I had no choice to buy that because I could not find any other cheaper fruits. Don't worry, I will heed your advice next time."

For the next 15 days, Han Jingru recuperated at home and returned to the hospital obediently for his reviews every few days.

He managed to walk on his own after 2 weeks past.

Today, Qi Bingying was preparing lunch for Han Jingru in her apron. For the last couple of weeks, she had taken care of all his household chores. Han Jingru felt a pang of guilt whenever he thought of Qi Bingying doing so much for him even though he could not offer anything to her in return.

He stood in front of the kitchen and said, "Do you know that no matter what you do, you will not be able to get anything in return?"

His words stopped Qi Bingying in her tracks. After a long while, she said, "I am only doing what I like and have never thought of receiving anything in return."

"Don't worry. I will help you to settle all of Qi family's problems to the best of my ability. But I am sorry that you have to do all this for me."

Qi Bingying took in a deep breath before turning around to face Han Jingru with a bright smile, "You cannot stop me from doing these things but you can choose to ignore your guilt."

Han Jingru gritted his teeth. Looking at the sumptuous lunch she had prepared, he

replied, "I'm not having lunch at home today. Thank you for taking care of me all this time."

Having said that, Han Jingru left the house.

After the door was closed, the smile on Qi Bingying's face immediately fell. Tears streamed down her cheeks. She knew that Han Jingru would leave her the moment he recovered but she did not want to face reality. I would do anything to stay with him even if we would never be a couple.

The untouched sumptuous lunch and the word of thanks from Han Jingru was clearly his way of asking her to leave.

She dropped to the floor, wrapping her hands around her legs, and broke down in tears.

Han Jingru took a cab to Chengzhong Village after he left. He had been recuperating at home all this while and could not keep track of the progress of the matter he had assigned Yang Xing; which was to acquire the entire Chengzhong Village. It was Han Jingru's first step to building up his resources to challenge Han Corporation.

Upon hearing the news that Han Jingru had arrived at Chengzhong Village, Yang Xing rushed out to receive him.

"Jingru, aren't you injured? Why aren't you resting at home?" Yang Xing asked in concern.

"Do you want me to rest at home forever?" He scoffed, clearly irritated.

Yang Xing explained frantically, "No! I do not mean that. I just hope that you rest at home and recover properly before coming back to work."

"I have recovered already. In fact, I have no problem fighting you or even someone 10 times your size. Do you want to try me?" Han Jingru lifted a brow and challenged Yang Xing.

Yang Xing's eyes twitched. He had first-hand experience of how formidable Han Jingru was when he was first beaten up by him. Of course, a local thug like me would not be able to win him.

"Jingru, you must be joking. I won't be able to win you even if there were hundreds of



Because you've always been



Chapter 425 A Conspiracy

Ad

me."

"Then stop talking rubbish. How is the matter progressing?" Han Jingru scolded, directing the conversation to discuss the purpose of his visit. He did not come all the way here to waste his precious time catching up with Yang Xing.

Yang Xing put on a serious look immediately and replied, "We should talk at home. There are too many people in the village."

Han Jingru nodded and they left for his house.

After ensuring the door was locked and that there was no one eavesdropping on them, Yang Xing lowered his voice and spoke, "Jingru, I have run into some troublesome households. They have posed quite a bit of difficulties for us but it is settled now. However, I have the feeling that something is amiss"

"What could possibly be wrong?" Han Jingru frowned.

Yang Xing furrowed his brows and peeked at Han Jingru. It was only his intuition and he

could not pinpoint the exact problem, and so he was worried Han Jingru might disagree with him.

"Come on, speak up." Han Jingru demanded impatiently.

"Jingru, I only have a hunch that something is amiss. Just take it with a pinch of salt and pretend you heard nothing if you don't agree with my opinions."

"Continue uttering rubbish and I will put you in the hospital for half a month." Han Jingru uttered.

A brilliant thought flashed across Yang Xing's mind. He explained hurriedly, "I just feel that everything is progressing too smoothly now. Even those few difficult households have suddenly agreed to sell their houses. Some developers had previously tried to persuade or even coerce them into selling their houses but to no avail. I feel that they have consented too quickly. These few households actually threatened to commit suicide when they were asked to relocate last time. Thus many developers have eventually given up on acquiring Chengzhong Village."



Indeed these people must be difficult if they had threatened to commit suicide due to forced relocation. Yang Xing does have a valid concern.

But Han Jingru would be hard-pressed to provide a reason behind these villagers' change in behavior within such a short span of time.

"So you think something is amiss?" Han Jingru asked.

"Yes, I feel that someone is helping us behind our backs."

Someone is helping us?

No one would help me for no reason. If Yang Xing's words were true, then there must be a conspiracy behind this. Has Han Tong learnt of my plan and is setting a trap for me? Han Jingru pondered, thinking deeply.

However, only a handful of his trustworthy men knew the details of his plan.

Han Jingru was confident that Molan would never betray him.

Neither would Yang Xing; otherwise, he would not have informed Han Jingru about this.

"Jingru, should we carry out an investigation?"

Han Jingru took a deep breath. If this was a conspiracy, I must find the solution quickly. If I don't, I may be set up for perdition.

"You concentrate on the matters on hand. I will settle the rest."

Yang Xing nodded his head and was assured by Han Jingru's words.

After leaving Chengzhong Village, Han Jingru headed to Rumo Real Estate. He wanted to seek advice from Zhong Ji. After all, two heads were better than one. Maybe Zhong Ji would have a different insight regarding this conspiracy.

After reaching Rumo Real Estate, Han Jingru immediately strode into Zhong Ji's office. He did not wish to run into Yang Meng and Mi Xiaoxing who were working there.

However, the world was indeed full of

coincidences.

Mi Xiaoxing appeared right before Han Jingru and their eyes met. While Han Jingru's eyes were filled with resignation, Mi Xiaoxing's eyes, on the other hand, were full of confusion and animosity.

"What are you doing here?" She asked.

"It is my business and has nothing to do with you."



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