

“This...this is unbelievable!”

“Who knew that the big guy was such a weakling?”

“Weakling? Of course not! The other guy was stronger! Would you have interfered if the bully was actually a weakling?”

“Of course not! He would have overpowered me by size alone.”

As everyone reeled from the shock, Han Jingru seemed unfazed. He walked towards the guy calmly.

The man's face paled as Han Jingru got closer to him. “Don't...don't come here! Shoo!”

“I still haven't learnt how death feels like. I thought you said you would teach me?” Han Jingru taunted, smiling down at him.

“I wouldn't! I'll stop! I'm sorry, I'm sorry sir!” The bully cried out, clearly scared out of his wits. Considering the fact that Han Jingru defeated him

with one move, there was no telling how badly he would get beat up if he didn't admit defeat there and then.

His words made the bystanders burst into laughter. He was waving his fists and threatening Han Jingru just a moment ago, but now he was on the floor, pleading for mercy. His earlier arrogance was nowhere to be seen.

“Since you're giving up, why don't you get your sorry ass to the back of the queue?” Han Jingru sneered.

“I'm...I'm leaving! I'm getting out of here!” The guy got up, gritting his teeth in pain. He scurried off without hesitation.

“Nice.”

As the man left, someone started to clap, and soon the entire crowd joined in to applaud him.

“Nicely done, kid! The only way to teach these kinds of scums a lesson would be to beat them up!”

“I couldn't tell that you would be so powerful! I thought he was going to crush you!”

“You did great, boy. This wasn't the first time he cut the queue, but today was the first time someone stood up to him.”

Han Jingru only waved his hand, slightly embarrassed by the amount of attention he was getting.

Walking to the girl, he said, “It's your turn now. Hurry up or you'll be late.”

The girl snapped out of her shock and thanked him profusely, “Thank you so much!”

Han Jingru shook his head. “It's nothing, no need to thank me. By the way, I saw the documents you were holding...did your company collaborate with Rumo Real Estate?”

The girl frowned at the sound of that. “We're just a small startup, but my boss insisted on establishing ties with Rumo Real Estate. I was given that task, but I don't think it's possible.”

Han Jingru grimaced. The girl was under-experienced, so she wouldn't know her boss's true intentions. It was pretty obvious that her boss picked her over someone actually capable of the job. Her naivety made her an easy puppet to control.

“If you have time, go and visit Rumo Real Estate. Look for Zhong Ji and say that Mr. Han sent you there,” Han Jingru told her.

Zhong Ji! The girl thought to herself in glee.

He was the highest level of authority in Rumo Real Estate, his position just after the boss, who remained anonymous to the world. He wasn't someone a random person could just strut in and ask to meet.

The girl left after buying her breakfast with a perplexed expression on her face.

Even if she got to meet Zhong Ji, what effect would mentioning Mr. Han have?

When it got to Han Jingru's turn, he stepped

forward to place his order. “Two sets of soybean milk and dough fritters, please. How much is it?” He asked, planning to bring one set back for Qi Bingying.

“It's free,” the stall owner replied with a smile..

Han Jingru stared at the owner in shock. “Why?”

“The person you just got rid of comes here often to stir up trouble, so you just did a huge favor for me by teaching him a lesson. How could I still charge you for your food? If you like the food here, you can come here every morning,” the owner said.

Han Jingru smiled. Giving out one free breakfast set a day in exchange for eternal protection from that scoundrel was a good business tactic on the owner's part. It may look like he was making a loss, but that was far from the truth.

“Alright. Thanks then.” Han Jingru nodded.

During this whole ordeal, someone had been watching him from a distance with an unreadable

expression on her face. She witnessed the whole drama of Han Jingru chasing the bully away unfold before her eyes.

So he wasn't useless after all.

If so, then why didn't he step in when things were going haywire the previous few times? Was he reluctant to interfere too much when she was present?

As for the kidnapping, he had made it clear that he wouldn't have shown up if not for Yang Meng.

Mi Xiaoxing could feel her hatred getting out of control. Han Jingru's pitiful image was already entrenched in her mind, yet everything that was happening before her eyes was urging her to change that mindset. Judging by how he carried himself, Han Jingru was definitely not a useless jerk.

The queue was so long, and yet only Han Jingru stood up to the bully. That was not something an imbecile could achieve.

His intentions suddenly became crystal clear; he was just acting useless in front of her to avoid becoming her slave.

Mi Xiaoxing took a deep breath. She was pursued by many, some even going as far as staging accidents for them to swoop in and save her, but Han Jingru was never interested in those tactics.

He wasn't playing hard to get. Mi Xiaoxing could tell that he didn't care about her, and he perhaps even belittled her.

Qi Bingying was still sleeping when Han Jingru returned home with the breakfast sets. Knowing that she slept late last night, he placed her portion onto the dining table and helped himself to his own set.

Although the soybean milk and dough fritters looked nothing out of the ordinary, he was surprised by the way they tasted. It was like none other he had ever tried. The soybean milk had just a slight hint of sweetness and slid smoothly down his throat, which the average soybean milk was never able to achieve. The dough fritters

were crispy and not too oily. No wonder the stall was so popular.

After finishing his breakfast, Han Jingru headed to the washroom to freshen up for the day.

The moment he stepped into the shower room, Qi Bingying's door creaked open.

She stuck her head out and inspected the surroundings discreetly. When she was sure that Han Jingru had gone for a shower, she slowly crept to the living room.

Noticing the breakfast set on the table, she grabbed it and scurried back to her room like a thief.

Simply holding the breakfast set made her ecstatic, and even a bit reluctant to eat it. After all, this was the first time Han Jingru bought her breakfast, which was something worthy of remembrance.

If not for the fact that they were perishables, Qi Bingying might have preserved them forever.

Happily slurping the soybean milk and enjoying the fritters, she felt as though she had just tasted one of the most luxurious cuisines of the world. It may be the simplest of breakfast sets, but eating it felt better than any gastronomical masterpiece.

Someone knocked on her door the moment she finished her meal. She immediately hopped into her bed, burying herself in the sheets.

Han Jingru knocked a couple more times to no reply, noticing that the breakfast set on the table had disappeared. He simply smiled and said through the door, "I'm going out. No need to cook lunch for me."

Qi Bingying collapsed onto her bed at the sound of that, crestfallen.

When Han Jingru was recovering from his injuries, Qi Bingying was hoping that he could get better as soon as possible.

But now, once Han Jingru had fully recovered, the chances for them to interact with each other fell considerably. This made Qi Bingying

reminiscent of the times when he was not in top shape, as that was the only opportunity she got to spend quality time with him.

Han Jingru left the house after changing into a set of clean clothes.

Upon hearing the sound of the door closing, Qi Bingying walked out of her room barefoot, hoping to take another look at him through the peephole.

However, the moment she reached the door, it flew open in her face.

Han Jingru had returned for his handphone.

Qi Bingying froze in her stance, making herself look like a burglar.

“What are you doing?” Han Jingru asked, utterly confused.

Qi Bingying yelped and dashed back to her room, slamming the door behind her.

Han Jingru shook his head at her with a sigh, before picking up his phone and leaving the house.

Qi Bingying didn't come out again out of pure embarrassment.

It took ages for Qi Bingying to gather enough courage to leave her room. Heading to the living room, she settled for some TV dramas to relax.

However, someone knocked at the door again, making Qi Bingying panic once more.



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The sight of Qi Bingying curled up on the sofa would make anyone crack up. However, she was undeniably scared of meeting Han Jingru again, lest he brings up the topic of kicking her out again. The only way for her to stay here permanently was to avoid Han Jingru as much as possible.

But then again, why would Han Jingru knock the door of his own house that he had the keys to?

Qi Bingying tiptoed to the door and peeked through the peephole. Her expression changed immediately from cautious to chilly.

She opened the door to reveal Dong Hao standing behind it. "What are you doing here?" She asked coldly.

"I'm just here to see you, Young Mistress," Dong Hao said.

"There's nothing for you to do there. You should go back. I'll call if I need you," Qi Bingying said coldly.

Dong Hao was there purely because he missed her. He knew that Qi Bingying had fallen head-over-heels for Han Jingru, yet he still hoped that showing up at her doorstep would make her realize who actually loved her.

He had believed that Han Jingru was bending himself backwards for Qi Bingying, and that Qi Bingying shouldn't have been using Han Jingru to deal with issues in the Qi family, nor should she get her feelings involved.

“Young Mistress, I don't want you to get hurt because of this. He's not worth it,” Dong Hao pleaded. He'd loved her since she was a young girl, but his eventual proposal was met with rejection in cold blood. Even so, Dong Hao hadn't given up.

“You don't get to decide what's worth it and what's not. Dong Hao, don't forget your status. No one can force me into a relationship, and your feelings for me will never be reciprocated. It's just like how I like him but he never reciprocates,” Qi Bingying lamented. Dong Hao loved her deeply, but she never hesitated to reject

him. She believed that relationships shouldn't be born out of guilt and coercion.

Dong Hao bowed his head in despair. Qi Bingying was sinking deeper and deeper into the mess, and he could only watch helplessly as there was nothing he could do.

“Young Mistress, have you ever wondered if you would get hurt because of this?” Dong Hao asked.

“Nothing will make me regret this. How would I know the ending if I never try it?” Qi Bingying huffed with determination. No matter how slim her chances were, she was sure that she would make a bigger loss by giving up.

“Now scram. Don't come back again unless I tell you to,” Qi Bingying scowled, before closing the door and returning her position on the living room sofa.

Dong Hao almost flew into a rage when the door closed in his face. The only thing he wanted to do at that moment was to take Han Jingru's life, as

that was the only way to stop Qi Bingying from getting hurt. However, that was not an option, since Han Jingru was the only person who could ensure the safety of the Qi family. Dong Hao had to reluctantly acknowledge that.

“Han Jingru, I'll end you one day!” Dong Hao hissed.

At a certain design company, Qi Ran was already at her desk and buried in her work before the day had officially started. She didn't even have time to eat the breakfast set she bought. That was her life in the company - as a rookie employee, her only way to stop other people from trampling over her was to work her way up the corporate ladder and prove herself to her boss.

As the employees of the company arrived one by one, a woman dressed glamorously came to her side and gave her a malicious grin. “Qi Ran, you must be really tired of coming to work so early every day,” she chuckled.

“Ms. Ting, I'm a newbie, of course, I have to work harder than anyone else,” Qi Ran replied.

Ting's full name was Huang Ting Ting, and she was a veteran in the company. Everyone knew that her relationship with the boss was out of the ordinary, so no one dared to tick her off. If that happened, the person in question would be fired the next day.

“Oh right, Boss told you to negotiate with Rumo Real Estate right? How are things? Have you even started?” Huang Ting Ting asked. What Qi Ran didn't know was that Huang Ting Ting was behind all this - she just wanted to get Qi Ran into deep trouble and maybe even get rid of her once and for all. She would never have expected any sort of progress on this matter coming from Qi Ran.

Qi Ran was a girl with attractive features that could make men fall for her easily. Huang Ting Ting had chosen to bully Qi Ran simply because she was scared that the boss would favor Qi Ran over herself and sabotage the power she had within the company.

“Ms. Ting, I wasn't ready yet,” Qi Ran said. She had prepared tons of documents and resources,

hoping to bring more to the table when negotiating with Zhong Ji, if she ever got the chance to.

“You're not ready?” Huang Ting Ting smirked. “What preparations do you even have to make? Just change out into a sexy outfit and pay Zhong Ji a visit! You mean you don't know how to do that too?”

Qi Ran was shocked. The dark side of the industry was something unbeknownst to her.

At that very moment, the boss arrived at the office. Huang Ting Ting scooted up to him with a smile and followed him inside.

Qi Ran sighed and carried on with her work.

Another employee who didn't get along with Huang Ting Ting walked over to Qi Ran and whispered, “Qi Ran, I'm sure Huang Ting Ting was targeting you. How would Boss entrust something this important to you? Why would Rumo Real Estate even agree to work with us anyways?”

Qi Ran knew that perfectly well. That was precisely her source of motivation to prove herself.

The chances were slim, but they still existed. To her, this was an opportunity to challenge herself.

“What did she mean when she told me to wear something sexy?” Qi Ran asked, confused.

Her colleague sighed, envying her innocence. She too was just like Qi Ran back when she was just a fresh graduate, but after soaking in this giant dyeing vat of society, she felt just as corrupted as anyone else.

“She meant that you should seduce him! You mean you didn't know that?” Her colleague exclaimed.

Qi Ran stared at her colleague in utter shock. There was no way she would resort to that kind of underhand tactics.

Suddenly, the phone on Qi Ran's desk rang. Since it was only connected to the company's private

network, she figured that the caller was most probably the boss.

She was right; the boss had summoned her to his office.

Her colleague could only give her a pitying look. “Looks like Huang Ting Ting had been yapping away into the Boss's ears again. Good luck.”

Qi Ran picked up her documents in a rush and headed for the boss's office.

Pushing open the door, Qi Ran noticed that Huang Ting Ting was taking her time to button up her clothes, as though they had been unbuttoned just a moment ago.

Huang Ting Ting ignored Qi Ran's gaze completely. Everyone knew of her affair with the boss, and she was proud of it.

“Qi Ran, why haven't you gone to Rumo Real Estate yet? Are you slacking off?” The boss demanded.

Qi Ran quickly took out her documents and tried to explain herself, “Boss, I was making my preparations in the office. Rest assured that I take this seriously. I will not disappoint you.”

Huang Ting Ting snickered upon hearing her explanation. “Qi Ran, are you overestimating yourself? Zhong Ji wouldn't care about whatever you're preparing! I bet you're just procrastinating!”

“Qi Ran, you'd better go to Rumo Real Estate by today,” her boss ordered.

Qi Ran hesitated. She had zero confidence in herself. Although the person she met in the morning said that she could just mention “Mr. Han” upon reaching Rumo Real Estate, she couldn't tell if the person was joking or not.

“If you can't do it, then leave,” Huang Ting Ting spat, revealing her true intentions. While her employment contract stated that the company had no right to fire her without reason, there wouldn't be a problem if she saw herself out.

“I can do it,” Qi Ran said through gritted teeth.

“You? Are you sure?” Huang Ting Ting asked scornfully.

Qi Ran mustered up her courage and continued, “I know someone who knows Zhong Ji.”

Huang Ting Ting was startled for a second, before bursting into laughter.



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“How would you know anyone who knows Zhong Ji? Oh my, I'm going to die from laughing,” Huang Ting Ting chuckled, gasping for air as she laughed.

The boss also shook his head with a mocking smile. Qi Ran was obviously lying - her connections would never get close to anyone in Rumo Real Estate, or else she wouldn't have chosen to work here in the first place.

“Qi Ran, I never knew that you were better at telling lies than actually working!” Huang Ting Ting continued, her stomach sore from laughing.

Qi Ran buried her head in her chest. Whether the person she met in the morning was telling the truth was a mystery to her. The words just fell out of her mouth before she could stop herself. She could only drown herself in regret now. What if he was joking? Wouldn't she be making a fool of herself if she went there?

The boss sighed. “Qi Ran, don't talk to me like that. I don't care if you know anyone close to Zhong Ji. What I need from you is results, you

understand?”

“Yes, boss,” Qi Ran replied. Regardless of whether the person was telling the truth, she would have to come up with alternate plans anyways.

“Alright, that's it. You may go,” the boss said, as he dismissed her with a curt nod.

After Qi Ran left, Huang Ting Ting sat down in the boss's lap and said accusingly, “If you didn't sign the contract with her in the first place, then we wouldn't land ourselves in so much trouble.”

The boss looked at her affectionately, his arms draped around her slim waist. “I didn't know that you didn't like her. If I could have seen the future, I wouldn't have let her into the company.”

Huang Ting Ting shot him a satisfied smile his caring words. She purred into the boss's ears, “I have a surprise for your tonight. Don't forget to come over.”

The boss swallowed hard and asked excitedly,

“What surprise?”

“I'm not telling you. How else would it be a surprise? However, I can give you a hint: it's your favorite,” Huang Ting Ting teased. After that, she sashayed out of the office, her high heels clicking on the floor.

The boss rubbed his hands together in anticipation. He had already guessed what her surprise would be about, knowing what 'his favorite' meant.

Qi Ran felt troubled once she returned to her desk. There was no way she could meet Zhong Ji with the mood she was in now, much less convince him to work with her company.

This was indeed a herculean task. A trap Huang Ting Ting had set to get her kicked out of the company.

However, the more she thought about it, the more she refused to back down. Not only did she want to prove herself, but she also wanted to prove to Huang Ting Ting that capability would prevail

over seduction.

“Have you decided when you're going to Rumo Real Estate? I'm not giving you any more chances,” Huang Ting Ting said, appearing at her desk once more.

“I'm going there now,” Qi Ran stated, standing up with her documents in her arms.

Huang Ting Ting shot her a look. “Good luck, and don't let our boss down. Otherwise, you'll be losing this job. You're still a newbie, so I'm going easy on you.”

Qi Ran felt repulsed by how fake she sounded. This whole ordeal was her doing, but she still pretended to be a saint to her. How disgusting.

“Huang Ting Ting, I'm sure you don't know how to spell the word 'humility', do you?” Qi Ran suddenly grumbled.

Huang Ting Ting's expression immediately changed vicious. “What did you just say?”

Qi-Ran shook her head. “Nothing. I'm just referring to those shameless people out there. I'm sure you aren't like that, right?”

Huang Ting Ting looked as though someone had just stuffed something disgusting into her mouth. Shameless? Wasn't that an attack at her affair with the boss? Although it was something she was proud of, she still couldn't take it when Qi Ran used it to indirectly insult her.

“Looks like you still don't know how things work around here! If you piss me off, you'll be getting fired,” Huang Ting Ting bellowed.

“If I sealed the deal with Rumo Real Estate, would Boss still fire me?” Qi Ran smirked.

Huang Ting Ting gawked at Qi Ran. “So that's what you're using against me?” She scoffed, bursting into laughter afterwards. She found Qi Ran's sudden confidence laughable. Why would Rumo Real Estate agree to work with a small company like them? Even with oppression from the Han Corporation, Rumo Real Estate's reputation was still indisputable in Yun City.

Huang Ting Ting never expected Qi Ran to be so confident in herself when she first brought up the task to her.

Qi Ran was truly a newbie. She didn't know the pitfalls of society, much less her own true value.

“Oh Qi Ran, you're so pure. You should have just stayed in school. Do you even know how society works these days?” Huang Ting Ting laughed; disdain evident in her voice.

Qi Ran still had a lot to learn. Huang Ting Ting's unsolicited bullying was something that confused her since she had never done anything that inconvenienced Huang Ting Ting.

“If I seal the deal, I'll let Boss know of your true value, and how you would only be a burden to us,” Qi Ran proclaimed quietly. Since she made the first move, then she might as well finish the job. After all, she only had two options at this point: get kicked out or be recognized for her work.

She was not the only one who held grudges

against Huang Ting Ting in the company. Some people had been praying that someone would teach her a lesson one day to get her to leave everyone alone. However, Qi Ran's words only made them shake their heads in helplessness. No one believed her when she said that she could seal the deal since it was quite obvious that it was near impossible. Their company was nothing compared to Rumo Real Estate.

“You're just a clown to me, so laughable,” Huang Ting Ting said, chuckling softly into her hand.

Upon saying that, Huang Ting Ting announced to the rest of the office, “Did you hear that? Qi Ran thinks she can get a deal with Rumo Real Estate! It's time to teach her just how merciless the workplace is, isn't it?”

In the face of her taunts, most people chose to stay silent, since none liked her to begin with. However, her diehard fans immediately sprang to action.

“Qi Ran, you're actually calling yourself talented? That's so stupid.”

“You don't know anything about the industry since you just graduated. Nothing about work, and nothing about yourself.”

“Huang Ting Ting holds the most power after our boss here. If you want to keep your job, then apologize to her!”

As the mean comments rolled in, Huang Ting Ting began to get full of herself. “Did you hear that? No one in this company likes you, and that's not just a speculation of mine,” she retorted.

“What are you talking about? I'll prove myself to you with my own abilities, while you can continue selling your body to get what you want,” Qi Ran barked, growing irritated by the minute.

Huang Ting Ting glowered at Qi Ran. How dare she mention that in public and make her look bad!

Even if it was an open secret, Huang Ting Ting still believed that she was doing a transaction with the boss, rather than selling her body.

“Abilities?” Huang Ting Ting stepped forward and gave Qi Ran a hard slap on the face. “That's what it is! Dare to fight back?”

Qi Ran cupped her burning cheeks and took a deep breath. “We'll see. I'll seal the deal, and you will apologize to me sooner or later,” she said firmly.

After that, she left the office with a thick stack of documents in her arms.

Huang Ting Ting was not the tiniest bit concerned. Qi Ran might have made her promise, but she would definitely end up going back on her word. It was an impossible task, to begin with Huang Ting Ting.

“What are y'all looking at! No distractions during working hours! Get back to work or I'll take your salary!” Huang Ting Ting barked at the other employees. That was the special treatment she got at this company - absolute obedience from all.



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While on her way to Rumo Real Estate, she could feel her confidence waning. She only put on an act in front of Huang Ting Ting because she did not want her to think that she was incapable of completing the task.

Qi Ran knew very well that she had a slim chance of sealing a deal with Rumo Real Estate. In fact, she might not even get the chance to meet with Zhong Ji; as she did not believe whatever Han Jingru had told her this morning.

Telling her such an important detail while he was buying a breakfast set? Did he think he was in a movie?

Just as Qi Ran hesitated at the door, a woman who looked like a secretary walked towards her.

The woman asked politely,

“Hello, are you Ms. Qi?”

Qi Ran was slightly surprised at her question. How did the secretary know who she was?

Qi Ran quickly replied, "While my surname is indeed Qi, I don't think I'm the one you are looking for."

The secretary just smiled and responded, "If you are here looking for Zhong Ji, then you are the one I'm looking for."

Qi Ran swallowed her saliva at this. How did she know that she was here for Zhong Ji?

"Are you sure that it's me? Yes, I'm here to look forward Zhong Ji, but Zhong Ji is not aware that I'm coming," Qi Ran said carefully.

She was afraid that someone with the same surname would be scheduled to visit Zhong Ji too. She did not want a misunderstanding to occur.

"I don't think I'm wrong. Please come in. Zhong Ji is waiting for you," the secretary smiled, nodding in the direction of an office..

Qi Ran walked into the office of Rumo Real Estate nervously. She felt as though she was in a

dream.

She had not come up with a plan on how to get a meeting with Zhong Ji before she arrived. She definitely did not expect to be invited in. This was all very puzzling to her.

Suddenly, Qi Ran remembered what happened had this morning.

Han Jingru said that as long as his name was mentioned, she would be able to see Zhong Ji. Could all this be due to him? Was it really as easy as buying him breakfast?

However, something did not add up. Qi Ran did not even mention his name to the secretary.

She followed the secretary into the office.

The secretary said,

“Zhong Ji is waiting for you inside. Please go in.”

Qi Ran felt extremely nervous. She had never met a man like Zhong Ji. More importantly, she

felt uneasy. She was worried that the secretary had mistaken her for someone else with the same surname.

However, no matter whether it was a misunderstanding, she got to meet Zhong Ji.

Qi Ran went into the office and realized Zhong Ji was not alone. There was someone else who stood near the French windows. However, Qi Ran could not make out who that person was.

“Are you Qi Ran from that design company?”
Zhong Ji asked Qi Ran.

Qi Ran was extremely surprised. How did Zhong Ji even know her name?

“How do you know who I am?” Qi Ran asked in disbelief.

Zhong Ji smiled. He looked over to the figure stood near the French windows. Obviously, he knew Qi Ran because of Han Jingru. Otherwise, he would never bother about the staff at a small design company.

“I heard that you wanted to work with Rumo Real Estate. What are your plans?” Zhong Ji asked.

Qi Ran perked up at this, knowing it was a good opportunity to introduce herself and her company to Zhong Ji.

When Qi Ran was spoke about her work, she turned into a completely different person. She did not look like an inexperienced newbie, but rather a capable person who knew what she was talking about.

However, no matter how perfect her plan was, she was restricted by her company's resources. Furthermore, Rumo Real Estate would usually never even consider working with a company like Qi Ran's.

“I like your attitude. However, I would like to visit your office first before coming to a decision. Would that be possible?” Zhong Ji questioned.

“Yes, of course! I'm sure my boss will be more than happy to welcome you there,” Qi Ran

rushed out, her enthusiasm spilling out in her tone.

“Alright. Let's end this meeting here today then. I will visit your office tomorrow and we can discuss more details then,” Zhong Ji stated with a curt nod of his head.

Qi Ran left the office and walked out of the building. She felt as though she was stuck in a dream. She had never expected herself to meet Zhong Ji, nor did she expect Zhong Ji to listen to her plans and proposals in such a patient manner. Zhong Ji even wanted to visit her office tomorrow. This was a feat!

Even if they did not come to a deal, she considered her mission accomplished.

“Han Jingru, does this have something to do with you?” Qi Ran mumbled to herself.

There must be a reason why the whole meeting went so well. The only reason Qi Ran could think of was Han Jingru.

“Young Master, this design company is so small-scaled. Are you sure you want to work with them?” Zhong Ji asked Han Jingru after Qi Ran left.

During Qi Ran's meeting with Zhong Ji, Han Jingru had made sure to keep his back faced towards her. Because of this, Qi Ran did not make out who he was. He deliberately helped Qi Ran but did not make himself known to her earlier as he did not expect her to repay his kindness.

“Why don't you assess it for yourself? It's a feat that you agreed to visit her office. You don't necessarily have to come to a deal with them,” Han Jingru reasoned.

Han Jingru was not trying to play God. He had simply given Qi Ran an opportunity; the rest depended on her. Han Jingru dared not toy with Rumo Real Estate's interests, because he still had a formidable opponent to deal with later on.

“I understand,” Zhong Ji nodded.

Qi Ran went back to her office. Just as she returned to her desk, Huang Ting Ting appeared in front of her.

“You are back so fast. I suppose you didn't even enter the office of Rumo Real Estate? Don't you plan to resign now?” Huang Ting Ting laughed as she said this.

She thought that Qi Ran had failed given that she returned to the office so fast.

“I already met with Zhong Ji. However, I don't think I need to report to you. I will speak to Boss later,” Qi Ran said.

“Wow, you really know how to boast. You? Meeting Zhong Ji? Who are you kidding?” Huang Ting Ting said with disdain.

“I'm not kidding at all. I don't have to explain myself to you anyway. Remember to reach the office earlier tomorrow. We have an important guest to welcome,” Qi Ran said and stood up. She walked towards her boss's office after.

Huang Ting Ting's eyes twitched slightly. Qi Ran looked so confident. Did she really accomplish what she said she would?

But how could it be? She was just a newbie who had no connections and no experience. Zhong Ji was Rumo Real Estate's top management. Not everyone could meet him; not even her boss.

Huang Ting Ting quickly followed Qi Ran into their boss's office.

“Boss, I went to Rumo Real Estate earlier,” Qi Ran reported.

Her boss did not even look up at her. He said, “Well, you know what to do now that you failed.”

Her boss knew his limits. He knew that the company was not large-scaled enough and it would be impossible to get a company like Rumo Real Estate to work with them.

“I met with Zhong Ji and talked to him about our company. I don't know whether it will succeed, but he wants to visit our office tomorrow,” Qi

Ran said.

The boss was stunned after hearing this. He froze in his chair.

He raised his head and asked,

“What did you say? Tomorrow? Zhong Ji is coming to our office tomorrow?”

“Qi Ran, please don't boast too much. Why would Zhong Ji be coming to our office?” Huang Ting Ting asked in disbelief.

Qi Ran raised her eyebrows and asked Huang Ting Ting, “Do you think our company is so lowly that Zhong Ji would not come? Is that what you think our company is worth?”

Huang Ting Ting became speechless. Of course, she could not respond to such a question in front of the boss. However, deep down, she did indeed think lowly of the company.



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After the boss recovered his senses, he stood up excitedly and asked Qi Ran, "You are for real, yes? Zhong Ji is coming to our office?"

"Boss, Zhong Ji told me so himself. It is of course true," Qi Ran replied.

The boss approached Qi Ran and grabbed her arms. He held onto her tightly and said excitedly, "Qi Ran, if Rumo Real Estate really works with us, you will be such an asset to us. I assure you that we will treat you well."

Huang Ting Ting gritted her teeth as she saw this. She had arranged for this so that Qi Ran would leave once she could not accomplish the task. She did not expect the boss to take notice of her because of this.

Huang Ting Ting knew that in her boss's eyes, nothing could compare to the company's interests.

"Boss, do you really believe what she is saying? How can Zhong Ji be visiting us?" Huang Ting Ting scoffed.

She still felt that Qi Ran was lying. Even if Qi Ran was not, she still did not believe that Qi Ran could accomplish a task this grand.

Or maybe Huang Ting Ting was just unwilling to accept the truth; that a newbie like Qi Ran would be better than her.

The boss glared at Huang Ting Ting, choosing to believe Qi Ran. This was a great opportunity for the company. If they could really work with Rumo Real Estate, it would be the peak of his career.

“Huang Ting Ting, you better treat Qi Ran better. She is now a valuable asset to our company. If you bully her again, I will not let you off,” the boss reprimanded Huang Ting Ting in a stern voice.

Huang Ting Ting felt extremely annoyed. However, that was nothing she could do in this situation. Neither was she pretty enough for her boss to be attracted to her.

“Alright,” Huang Ting Ting said.

“Qi Ran, why don't you take a seat and tell me about all that happened,” the boss encouraged, his attitude towards Qi Ran doing a complete 180. It was to the extent that he almost acted like her servant.

Huang Ting Ting noticed this and knew that she would no longer be treated with the same importance in the company. The only way she could prevent this from going any further was to stop Zhong Ji from visiting their office tomorrow.

Luckily, she knew an ex-colleague who was working at Rumo Real Estate. She decided to find out more about Zhong Ji's plans from that ex-colleague.

She left the office and went to the fire escape around the corner. She fished out her phone and found Mi Xiaoxing's contact.

Huang Ting Ting was colleagues with Mi Xiaoxing before she came to work for this company. While they were not particularly close, they knew each other and had no bad blood between them. There shouldn't be a problem

finding out what was going on from Mi Xiaoxing.

“Huang Ting Ting, why are you calling me now?” Mi Xiaoxing was surprised to receive her call. They had never contacted each other after Huang Ting Ting left.

“How are you now? I'm sure Rumo Real Estate treats you well,” Huang Ting Ting started off.

Huang Ting Ting started beating around the bush for a long time.

Mi Xiaoxing grew impatient and asked her,

“Alright, what did you really call me for? Just shoot your question.”

“I wanted to ask, what is Zhong Ji's schedule like tomorrow?” Huang Ting Ting asked.

“He is going to inspect an office tomorrow. I just received notice that I am supposed to tag along. What's up?” Mi Xiaoxing asked curiously.

“He is coming to visit my company tomorrow. Can you find a way to cancel this itinerary on his calendar?” Huang Ting Ting pleaded.

When Mi Xiaoxing was picked to follow Zhong Ji for this inspection, she was elated. She was a newbie, so this was a rare opportunity to interact with Zhong Ji. She looked forward to the trip. Why would she cancel this off his itinerary?

“Huang Ting Ting, this is a good opportunity for your company to work with Rumo Real Estate. Why do you not want us to come?” Mi Xiaoxing asked in a puzzled manner.

“I can't explain now. But if you help me, I will return this favor whenever you need it. Alright?” Huang Ting Ting said.

As long as Zhong Ji did not appear tomorrow, Qi Ran would fail. Huang Ting Ting placed all her hopes on Mi Xiaoxing.

Mi Xiaoxing and Huang Ting Ting were not even close friends. Even if they were, Mi Xiaoxing had no authority to change Zhong Ji's schedule.

“Huang Ting Ting, you overestimate me. I'm just one of the staff at the office. I can't just change his schedule. I'm sorry, but I can't help you,” Mi Xiaoxing uttered.

Huang Ting Ting gritted her teeth at this. Even though it was expected that Mi Xiaoxing would not help her, she still hated her for that.

“Why don't you tell me what you want?” Huang Ting Ting spoke, trying to bargain to get her way.

Mi Xiaoxing just smiled at her desperate question. Huang Ting Ting had no right to boss her around.

“I picked up your call because we worked together last time. If there's nothing else of importance, don't contact me again,” Mi Xiaoxing hung up after she said that.

Huang Ting Ting almost tossed her phone in anger. Before she threw it against the wall, she quickly stopped herself as she remembered that it was brand new.

Huang Ting Ting finally accepted the fact that Zhong Ji was coming to the office tomorrow after speaking to Mi Xiaoxing. She knew that after tomorrow, she would be seen as less important than Qi Ran. It would be pointless even if she was good in bed and could attract her boss.

Her boss would definitely treat Qi Ran like a treasure given the benefits she brought about for the company.

“Qi Ran, I will not let you have your way. I will make sure you fail, by hook or crook,” Huang Ting Ting sneered as she gritted her teeth.

She returned to her desk and started to plot a plan to stop Zhong Ji from coming tomorrow.

Moments after, the boss walked towards Huang Ting Ting looking extremely angry.

Huang Ting Ting looked up at him as she saw him approach and asked, “Is there something you need me to do?”

The boss slapped her hard right there and then.

She was stunned.

Huang Ting Ting held onto her cheeks and started tearing up.

She said weakly,

“Boss, what did I do wrong for you to hit me?”

The boss took out a phone and played a recording as he tossed it on the desk.

The recording was her conversation with Mi Xiaoxing at the fire escape earlier. It was clear from the recording that Huang Ting Ting wanted to stop Zhong Ji from coming to the office. No wonder the boss was so angry! *How dare Huang Ting Ting try to sabotage the company!* He thought.

“Who! Who recorded this!” Huang Ting Ting yelled angrily. Everybody knew what the consequences were if the boss knew about this.

The boss looked at her and said coldly, “Huang Ting Ting, I did not expect you to sabotage us for

your own benefits. Qi Ran worked hard to get Zhong Ji to even consider us, lest to get him to come to our office. How dare you try to ruin this opportunity!”

“Boss, I'm sorry. I was just foolish! Please forgive me, please?” Huang Ting Ting begged.

Even though the boss enjoyed his time with Huang Ting Ting in bed, he was not foolish either. He could only have more women around if he had money. He would not allow himself to be fooled by such a selfish, ignorant woman.

“Leave. You are no longer a part of this company,” the boss scowled. Huang Ting Ting was now utterly useless to the company in his eyes. She would only try to sabotage them from here on out. It was better for her to leave as soon as possible.

Huang Ting Ting was devastated. It was not easy for her to seduce her boss so that she could have the perfect life of lazing around the office and getting expensive gifts occasionally.

All of these benefits vanished into thin air now!



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