

The old man's name was Wang Mao. He was the president of the Go association in Yun city. The young man and woman behind him were his disciples. The man was called Xie Fei and the woman was called Shu Huan.

When Han Jingru saw him, he was surprised. Wang Mao was a famous person in the Go society not only that, he was highly respected. The man founded a Go Institute in Yun city and it was popular as well. A lot of wealthy people send their children into the school, not just to learn the skills of Go Chess, but also to get a relationship with the old man.

Even the current leader of the municipal bureau was his disciple. Whenever they met, he would even bow and greet the man respectfully. With that kind of relationship, the Go Institute just didn't need to worry about their recruitment.

Han Jingru hadn't thought that Wang Mao had such a close relationship with Tian Jingle.

"You old thing, where did you go? I was waiting for you like crazy!" Tian Jingle hurried towards Wang Mao and complained furiously.

Wang Mao simply chuckled, "Why are you so impatient, you are one step in the coffin already, take it easy~"

"Damn you, don't curse me!" Tian Jingle replied.

When Han Jingru saw the way the two

interacted, he was stunned. Wang Mao was someone of such high status that even the politician in the municipal bureau respected greatly. However, he was simply smiling back at Tian Jingle's curses and complain.

Previously, the both of them were enemy. When as they got older, they became friends and they even appreciated each other greatly. Hence, the way they interacted was crude.

"Are you the one that gave my buddy a beating?" Wang Mao walked towards Han Jingru and asked with a smile.

Han Jingru got up hurriedly and he didn't dare to show any disrespect towards someone great like that. Moreover, in terms of seniority, it was only good manners for Han Jingru to hold him in high regard.

"Grandpa Wang Mao, I hadn't expected Mr. Tian's friend to be you." Han Jingru said.

"I heard that you are good in Chinese chess but better in Go chess?" Wang Mao examined Han Jingru from head to toe. The young man looked like the most ordinary teenager and he hadn't seen him participating in any competition before. It was probable that Tian Jingle had been exaggerating.

"How dare I claim to be good in front of you. I was simply fooling around." Han Jingru said humbly.

“Let’s have a go then. If I can’t win against you today, this old dude wouldn’t let me go.” After Wang Mao finished, he sat down opposite Han Jingru.

Han Jingru took a look at the time and it was almost time for the birthday banquet to start. If they were to start a Go Chess match, it might just take a few hours.

“Grandpa Wang Mao, it is almost time for the banquet. Why not we do it after the dinner?” Han Jingru suggested.

Wang Mao took a look at the time and said, “There is still about twenty minutes. It is enough.”

At that time, the young man behind, Xie Fei looked at Han Jingru in disdain and snickered, “You are good enough if you can even last twenty minutes playing with my master. Don’t tell me you are thinking of winning?”

Wang Mao rebuked his disciple, “Xie Fei, didn’t I tell you not to be arrogant?”

Han Jingru could tell that although Wang Mao was rebuking Xie Fei, the old man did not hide his pride at all.

However, that was only reasonable for someone with his achievement.

“If that’s the case, let’s have a good game.” Han Jingru sat down.

Wang Mao went with the white. That was his usual and it would never change whoever his opponent was.

Coincidentally, Han Jingru preferred the black piece and the two started without conflict.

The moment Han Jingru held on to the chess piece, his temperament changed immensely. Tian Jingle could even feel the kind of aura of a grandmaster from him.

That fellow looked completely different when he gets serious!

However, Wang Mao simply maintained a relaxed attitude. He had seen too many youngsters that learnt to put up a good show. Even in his Go chess Institute, those wealthy young masters that didn't know much would learn how to manipulate their aura. That was simply superficial. If they don't have the real skill, everything was only for naught.

"Master, I am hungry already." Shu Huan purred coyly. It was obvious that she was urging Wang Mao to finish Han Jingru off quickly.

"Master will try to be hurry and let you eat earlier." Wang Mao said with a smile.

A match in Go chess was like warzone. That was the first thing master Yan Wan taught Han Jingru the first time he introduced Go chess to him. Even if the person before him was Wang Mao, the highly reputable senior in Go chess,

Han Jingru had no intention to show mercy.

When the match started, Wang Mao played speedily. The man didn't think highly of Han Jingru at all. He didn't even try hard. When it was middle of the match, Wang Mao sunk into a sudden realization that the young man before him was no ordinary player.

Wang Mao straightened his back and his eyebrows knitted solemnly.

When Xie Fei and Shu Huan saw that, they were surprised. Their master had never played with a young player so seriously before. Yet, the young man before them could make their master make an exception!

The two of them exchanged a look and they could see a disbelief in each other's eyes.

Although Tian Jingle wasn't good at Go chess, he knew a little bit here and there. As he observed the game, he knew Han Jingru was taking the lead. He was almost overwhelming Wang Mao.

As he looked at Han Jingru's fervent gaze, he had a hallucination that the young man was being in a war zone and he was completely immersed. Tian Jingle just couldn't relate him with the matrilocal trash from the Su family.

"What a surprise! I had really belittled you. However, with my skills, it isn't difficult for me to turn the tide around. You should be careful."

Wang Mao said confidently.

Han Jingru was immersed in the game and he didn't say anything. The young man was processing all of the legendary matches he had digested in the past.

His attitude offended Xie Fei and the man sneered in annoyance, "Stop pretending. You really think that you are a master already? My master was simply giving you a chance."

Shu Huan looked at Han Jingru with twinkling eyes. She did not look down on Han Jingru and she was just impressed that the young man could make her master get so serious. It didn't matter how badly he lose later, that kind of achievement was great enough.

After all, Wang Mao was peerless in the entire Yun city.

Even in the nation level competition, Wang Mao's achievement was unmatched.

Cough Cough

"Please be of good sport and don't interrupt them." Tian Jingle cleared his throat and reminded Xie Fei.

Although Tian Jingle sought Wang Mao to teach Han Jingru a lesson, all of a sudden the man wanted to see how much Han Jingru could amount to. He even secretly hopes that Han Jingru could win the match.

As the match continued, it got even more thrilling. Wang Mao had confidently claimed that he could turn the tide around. Although his situation didn't worsen, he showed no signs of getting back at Han Jingru at all.

Sometime later, Han Jingru's serious demeanor was relaxed. When Tian Jingle saw that, his eyelids jumped. Could he be winning!?

"Grandpa Wang Mao, thank you for the match." Han Jingru lowered his final piece, cornering the whites completely.

Checkmate.

"That..." Xie Fei looked at the game in disbelief.

Lost!

Wang Mao lost!

Not only that, he lost in the hands of a young man.

Shu Huan looked at Han Jingru even more fervently, as if she wanted to strip him naked and pounce on him. The young man won against their great master. He was so good yet at the same time so good looking, the young lady was looking at him like a prince charming already.

Wang Mao stared at the gameboard and he was stupefied for a long time. Although he started off without getting serious, he had been

giving his all in the middle of the match. Under Han Jingru's ingenious strategy, he didn't have the slightest chance to fight back and lost completely.

Wang Mao had to admit that Han Jingru was a worthy opponent. Even if he didn't fool around in the beginning of the match, he might not be able to win as well.

"My master was trying to go easy on you. Otherwise, how could you win?" Xie Fei was in denial. In his opinion, if it wasn't for the sake that Wang Mao was playing carelessly, it wouldn't cause an unfavorable match. Therefore, Han Jingru won due to luck.

"Let's have another game. This time round, my master wouldn't go easy on you anymore!" Shu Huan cheered. The young lady was just excited to see how her prince charming would do.

"That... We are more than an hour late since the banquet started. There are a lot of people waiting to wish Mr. Tian. Let's do it next time." Han Jingru looked at the time and said with a pained expression. The two of them were so immersed that they completely overlooked the time.

"Yes exactly! Do it next time, this is my birthday banquet today. If I don't show up now, they would start to panic already!" Tian Jingle laughed.

Wang Mao had been silent all these while. And the old man finally spoke, "After the meal, let's have a serious match again."

Wang Mao didn't believe that he could lose. He was just peerless in his achievement in Go chess. How could he lose to a young man?

Han Jingru wouldn't deny his request. Otherwise, he would just be too egoistic.

They simply need to have another match to see who could be the final winner.

"Grandpa Wang Mao, let's have another game after we fill our stomach." Han Jingru said with a smile.

Wang Mao brought the two of his disciples and left the room first.

Tian Jingle didn't care that he was so much older than Han Jingru and he simply wrapped an arm around Han Jingru's shoulder and said mirthfully, "Boy, not bad at all. When you got serious, not even Wang Mao can beat you. However, he didn't play seriously as well. How confident are you with the match this afternoon?"

"Mr. Tian, I remember that a certain someone should be taking up a discipleship already." Han Jingru chuckled.

Tian Jingle's expression froze. That young boy still remember that!

If someone his age was to be Han Jingru's disciple, it would be just embarrassing. Not only that, he was the patriarch of the Tian family. Even if he had retired from business, he was still the number one man of the Tian family. How could he be a disciple to someone so young?

"Mr. Tian, don't tell me someone with your stature plan to go back on your own words." Han Jingru continued to corner Tian Jingle, giving him no chance to argue.

Tian Jingle simply smiled awkwardly, "Of course I won't do that. However, Wang Mao didn't play seriously earlier. Therefore, it wasn't a fair match. If you want to be my master, you must win him in the afternoon."

That old dude was just struggling in vain.

However, Han Jingru had made up his mind to take him in as his disciple already.

"Didn't you ask me how confident I am to beat him again?" Han Jingru said.

"Yeah, in terms of percentage?" Tian Jingle asked curiously.

"One hundred percent." Han Jingru said unhesitantly, leaving Tian Jingle standing the room as he walked out.

When Tian Jingle saw Han Jingru exiting the door, he came back to his senses and hurried

forward to catch up to him.

“Brat, you better don’t bluff. If you lose in the afternoon, you would just embarrass yourself.”

It was almost 2 o’clock ready and Tian Jingle still didn’t appear in the banquet. That threw the guests in confusion. Of course, a lot of them were annoyed but they didn’t dare to complain. After all, it was Tian Jingle’s birthday banquet. Even if he was late, no one dared to point fingers.

“Why isn’t Mr. Tian here yet? The designated time had passed so long already, could anything happen?” Su Wenyi looked around and said. There weren’t any signs of him showing up at all. But the Tian family didn’t look nervous at all.

“It doesn’t matter if Tian Jingle didn’t show up. I simply know that Han Jingru isn’t here. I wonder what he is feeling right now. Sigh~ I don’t even want to eat anymore and I just can’t wait to see him kneeling down in front of me.” Su Ruijin giggled.

Su Huiqi covered her mouth and laugh as well, “Why are you so impatient. He will be kneeling before you every time he meets you. You don’t have to rush!”

“That made sense.” Su Ruijin nodded conceitedly and exclaimed, “We still have a long way to go. If he dares to go back on his words, I’ll break his legs!”

At that time, there was a sudden furore in the banquet and a lot of people stood up to welcome the man with their most joyous face.

“Good afternoon Mr. Tian!”

“We wish you a healthy and happy life, Mr. Tian!”

“Thank you for inviting us, Mr. Tian!”

As the crowd was wishing him, a lot of people were curious as well. Because there was another young man that entered the hall together with Tian Jingle. He looked like a stranger and he was most probably not someone from the Tian family.

“Who is that young man? How can he enter the hall together with the family patriarch?”

“It seemed that he is someone important to Mr. Tian. Otherwise, how could they walk so closely together?”

“Sigh, I wonder which family he is from. To be able to get the favor of the patriarch, it is just lucky!”

Everyone was just gossiping in doubt but the Su family was an exception. Because they were completely shocked.

The old Madam from the Su family, Su Ruijin, Su Huiqi and even Su Yimo gasped their mouth wide open.

Because the important person they were mentioning was Han Jingru!

Not only did the man come, he came in together with the patriarch of the Tian family. That was just the most respectable treatment!

“How is that possible? How can that be Han Jingru!?” Su Ruijin’s face twisted in denial. He couldn’t believe it. The man had been fantasizing all these while to get Han Jingru kneel down before him. However, the truth simply gave him a cold shower.

The old Madam drew a deep breath. Her gaze and expression were grim.

She didn’t want to know how Han Jingru could stand beside Tian Jingle. Because the reason wasn’t important at all. Most importantly, Han Jingru managed to pull it off.

“What is happening? Han Jingru is a trash, how?!” Su Huiqi fumed enviously. Although she didn’t need to kneel down and bark like a dog, she couldn’t accept the trash in her eyes walking side-by-side with Tian Jingle.

Su Yimo’s gaze was filled with puzzlement as well. Although she knew that Han Jingru wasn’t an ordinary man, she had never expected him to stand in such height. He could even know someone from the pinnacle of the pyramid like Tian Jingle.

When Han Jingru walked to the main table and

sat right beside Tian Jingle, everyone in the hall were shocked. How could someone without the Tian surname sit in the main seat?! Not only that, he was sitting side-by-side with Tian Jingle, what was happening!?

Han Jingru and Tian Shuirou sat on the both sides of Tian Jingle and that roused a lot of speculations.

Could that young man be the future grandson in law for the Tian family? Tian Shuirou's boyfriend?

"Tian Shuirou has such a good taste, this young man carried an air of nobility. He must surely be someone of great stature!"

"Look at the way he carries himself! And he is so good looking as well. He is just a perfect match with Tian Shuirou!"

"I wonder which family he is from. It seems that our Yun city would have a new storm coming!"

When the Su family heard that, it was just piercing to the ears. Because for the past three years, Han Jingru was nothing more than a trash in the Su family. But now, he was exalted amongst the crowd. They just couldn't get used to it.

"He is nothing but a trash, what air of nobility? Those people are just blind!" Su Huiqi gritted her teeth and growled in a low voice.

At that time, Su Ruijin didn't have any mood to badmouth Han Jingru. The man simply hoped that Han Jingru didn't see him and he could pretend nothing ever happened. Otherwise, if he were to kneel down in this banquet and bark like a dog, he would be the laughing stock of the entire Yun city!

Su Yimo rested her chin on the both of her palms and smiled bitterly.

Everyone treated him admirably but the Su family treated him like dirt.

Even the Tian family patriarch held him with such high esteem, yet the Su family never even cared about him. That was just the biggest irony.

"Yimo, you are Han Jingru's wife. Hurry and go give a toast to Mr. Tian!" The grandmother said. She didn't dare to rebuke those people as she was afraid to offend the Tian family. But if Su Yimo were to appear as his wife, everything is settled. They could even take this chance to let others know that the person the Tian family favors was the son in law of the Su family. With that strategy, the Su family's status could rise even higher.

That was just a wise move. However, Su Yimo didn't plan to do that.

"Grandma, are you sure that by using him, you could raise our family status? Do you think the Tian family thought highly of him or the Su

family? Don't you get it now? The reason we could come is because of him." Su Yimo said indifferently.

"Nonsense, how is that possible!" The grandmother rebuked her immediately.

"Up to this point, everyone wanted to take part in the West side project. But the Tian family was just not interested and made no attempts. That simply meant that they didn't even care about the project at all. If they didn't even care about the West side project, do you think they would have a change of attitude towards the Su family because we became the construction materials supplier for the project?" Su Yimo shook her head. Everything was simply a hallucination of the Su family.

She was assured that the reason they could participate in Tian Jingle's banquet was due to Han Jingru. Most probably, Tian Jingle was simply showing Han Jingru face.

The grandmother wanted to argue but she just couldn't come up with anything. She had a grim expression.

How could the Su family depend on that trash to rise?

Did that mean she had to lower herself in front of Han Jingru?

"I don't care what his relationship with Mr. Tian was. In my eyes, he is nothing but a trash. If he

wants me to acknowledge him, he must at least make the Su family the first-tier family in Yun city!" The grandmother sneered.



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All of a sudden, Su Yimo simply felt a great repulsion towards the grandmother.

Acknowledging Han Jingru if he makes the Su family the top tier family in Yun city?

Did she even think that Han Jingru didn't need her acknowledgement?

How could someone that sit beside Tian Jingle needed her approval?

When the party was halfway through, Tian Shuirou ambled towards the Su family table and the young lady seemed to be in a great mood.

When the old Madam saw Tian Shuirou, she stood up immediately. The woman dared not have the slightest thought to act her seniority.

"Greetings, Miss Tian, I am..."

Before the old Madam finished, Tian Shuirou interrupted her impatiently, "Which one of you is Su Ruijin? I heard that you prepared an entertainment for us?"

Tian Shuirou wasn't a rude person. However, she simply didn't have any liking towards the Su family members and thus she showed no respect to the grandmother.

Her prince charming was treated like a trash by this family. How could she show them a good face?

When the Su family heard that, they looked at Su Ruijin instinctively.

As for the performance, it most probably it was to let Su Ruijin kneel down and bark like a dog!

Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and said, "Miss Tian, I am Su Ruijin."

Tian Shuirou looked at Su Ruijin mirthfully as she examined the man from head to toe, "So it is you. I have never seen anyone kneeling down and barking like a dog. Why not you give me a show?"

Su Ruijin thought that he could escape the bet. However, he hadn't expected Tian Shuirou to make an appearance like that. He glanced over the at Han Jingru hatefully. That trash must have told Tian Shuirou about that!

Su Ruijin was an extremely prideful person. If he were to kneel down and bark like a dog in a gathering of esteemed socialites, he would just be the next joke in Yun city.

"Miss Tian, I was simply joking with him." Su Ruijin said.

Tian Shuirou frowned in vex, "You want me to come in excitement and go back in disappointment?"

"Miss Tian, it was really just a joke. If you don't believe me, why not you just call him over here and ask him." Su Ruijin was thinking of

threatening Han Jingru and make him let this slide.

However, since Han Jingru told Tian Shuirou that, he hadn't thought of letting Su Ruijin off the hook.

After all, he wasn't the meek man everyone assumed. If he didn't appear, could Su Ruijin let him go? The answer was obvious.

"Do I need to do that? It is all right if you don't want to do it. But I'll remember this and I'll settle it with you guys in the future." Tian Shuirou cheered.

There was a very important insinuation in the sentence. Tian Shuirou mentioned 'you guys' instead of 'you', that simply means she would be causing trouble for the entire Su family, not just Su Ruijin.

When the old Madam heard that, her expression turned grim and all of a sudden. Although she hated Han Jingru for involving the Tian family between his private matters with Su Ruijin, she didn't dare to get to the bad side of Tian Shuirou. After all, she was the young lady of the Tian family!

"Ruijin, why are you not doing as Miss Tian instructed?" The grandmother said coldly.

Su Ruijin was just devastated. Now that the grandmother gave her words, he just couldn't escape it anymore.

“Let’s not hurry~” Tian Shuirou waved her hand suddenly and she raised her voice, “Let’s take a break and quiet down a little!”

The banquet wasn’t noisy at all and everyone was simply conversing in a low volume. When they heard Tian Shuirou, they quieted down immediately.

“I have a very special performance today and I hope you guys can be greatly entertained!” Tian Shuirou said.

“Miss Tian, how can we let you entertain us?”

“Exactly, how can someone of great status like you do that for us?”

“Miss Tian, allow me to do that and entertain the crowd!”

“Let me, let me!”

“Me me me, Miss Tian, let me!”

A lot of people were just volunteering, hoping for a chance to strike a memory in front of Tian Jingle. Even just a little bit of favor or approval from the Tian family could mean good.

Tian Shuirou simply shook her head and said, “You guys don’t have to do it, just watch it carefully and make sure you don’t miss a thing!”

When those excited men heard that, they sat

back down and kept quiet.

Which lucky person was that? It was just a perfect opportunity to entertain and strike an impression in front of Tian Jingle!

Su Ruijin's expression looked as if he just ate a full plate of crap. It was fine if it was a normal performance. But now he needed to kneel down and bark like a dog. It was just humiliating!

"Su Ruijin, hurry and start your show. Look at all of those eager eyes!" Tian Shuirou cheered.

Su Ruijin stole a glance at the grandmother. If he humiliates himself, that meant that the Su family would be humiliated as well. And he hoped that his grandmother could think of something.

However, the grandmother didn't even look at Su Ruijin at all. Why did it matter to be humiliated? It was far better to offend Tian Shuirou.

Su Ruijin knelt down in despair and started barking.

After a momentary silence, the hall broke into a great laughter.

Su Ruijin lowered his head as much as possible and his face was an unhealthy red. His eyes were bloodshot with hatred.

Han Jingru, how dared you do this to me! If I, Su Ruijin don't pay you back, I swear I'll kill myself. Just you wait, they will be a day I make you kneel down before me and pay you back this humiliation in ten folds!

You trash, when you are no longer useful for the Tian family, that will be your doom!

In Su Ruijin's eyes, the reason Han Jingru could get close to the Tian family was because they wanted to use him on something. After they were done with him, he would be dispensable and that would be the time he exacts his revenge.

It matters not if it takes ten years. I, Su Ruijin will patiently wait for the day!

"Miss Tian, what a splendid performance! Who is that? He is just doing a great job barking like that!"

"He seemed to be called Su Ruijin. He lost a bet and that's why he was doing that~" Tian Shuirou explained.

Almost none of them ever heard of the name Su Ruijin. After asking around for a while, they found out that Su Ruijin was from Su family.

That made Su Ruijin and even more humiliated. After all, he was a young master of a second-tier family in Yun city. But how could no one know him at all?

Was the Su family really so uninfluential in Yun city?

The Su family was a prideful family. Especially when the grandmother made so much family rules and it gave off an impression that they were some sort of nobles. However, before they got the project from Rumo, there was hardly anyone that knows about them in Yun city. Moreover, they weren't even considered a strong second tier family. As for Su Ruijin? Aside from his social circle, no one knows about him at all.

"Miss Tian, it seems that this Su Ruijin didn't have a good relationship with you!"

"We will remember that. If we happen to meet that dude in the future, we will make sure he gets it!"

"Miss Tian, rest assured, from now onwards, I will be a sworn enemy of this Su Ruijin!"

A lot of people were giving their promise in front of Tian Shuirou. Everyone could tell that Tian Shuirou was targeting Su Ruijin. If they could get to Tian Shuirou's good side by doing that, it would be a good opportunity.

When Su Ruijin heard that, he was just wretched.

Everyone present was a great deal in Yun city. If they were to target him, could he even survive in Yun city?

Tian Shuirou didn't admit nor denied it. She simply went back to Tian Jingle's side.

The grandmother's face turned paper pale. She thought that it would be a golden ticket for the Su family to participate in the banquet. But what happened spelt doom for the family.

Su Ruijin would be taking over the chairman's position in the Su family. And after today, Su Ruijin had become a public company. If she were to pass the company to Su Ruijin, who would even work with him?

The Su family couldn't rely on the West side project their whole life!

She must come up with something to set things right!

The old Madam looked over at Han Jingru. Since he was the son in law of the Su family, it was just justified to make him do something for the family.

Not only that, he was the cause of everything. If she didn't put that responsibility on him, who else should she find fault with?

When the banquet almost ended, Wang Mao stood up impatiently and spoke to Han Jingru, "Young lad, have you gotten full? If you are good, let's get back upstairs."

During the entire meal, Wang Mao was recalling and processing their earlier match.

Although it wasn't perfect, the man was confident that he found some kind of weakness. He was now confident to defeat Han Jingru.

Han Jingru took a look at Tian Jingle and asked, "Mr. Tian, are you done?"

"Oh yes, we can just eat any time but I can't be missing an exciting match like that. Let's go!"

The small group left the banquet together again. When the Su family saw Han Jingru walking side-by-side with Tian Jingle again, their gaze was just filled with jealousy and hatred.



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It was the same room but this time round, Wang Mao gave his very best. That was the match to regain his pride. He must win against Han Jingru to save his reputation in the Go chess societies.

Although no one knew about his loss, it was a huge blow to Wang Mao's confidence. The reason was that Han Jingru was simply too young. He was so young that Wang Mao couldn't believe he can be that good.

"Now my master will be getting serious. You better be careful and don't blame us for not giving you a heads up." Xie Fei stood behind Wang Mao and snickered at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru simply nodded. he changed into a serious demeanor and he had already immersed himself into the game.

They were thirty-eight lines of intersection and three hundred and sixty-one points. The moment they held the chess piece, it wasn't a game anymore but war.

Xie Fei didn't even bother to watch their play. In his opinion, the result was just obvious and the process wasn't important.

However, Tian Jingle and Shu Huan were watching the match seriously.

Tian Jingle heard from Han Jingru that he could win against Wang Mao one hundred percent. The man wanted to see for himself if

Han Jingru was that great or he was simply bluffing.

Although Shu Huan didn't think that Han Jingru could win, she was curious as to how much Han Jingru could push her master and if he could be her prince charming.

As the game continued, Wang Mao had a grim expression. He was assured that he had gotten as serious as he could. Not only that, he had even out-performed himself. However, the game reflected that Han Jingru has the upper hand. Even when they were halfway through, Wang Mao felt that his loss was determined.

There were only a few tip top players that could pressure him so much in the game. However, the person before him was just slightly over twenty years old.

Wang Mao wiped the sweat on his forehead. It had been several years since he last felt a strong pressure during his match. Even if he could win, he would give Han Jingru his greatest respect.

Yefei had a scornful expression at first. But when he saw Wang Mao's expression of distress, he was frustrated. Could that man really win against his master?

As he examined the situation of the game properly, he found out that his master was cornered. His master had been belittling his opponent in the game earlier. But this time

round, he had gotten serious already.

If the master lost after trying so hard, his reputation would just be destroyed!

No, he mustn't allow that to happen!

Xie Fei gritted his teeth and walked towards Wang Mao. He pretended to say caringly, "Master, if you are tired, why not you just rest a little?"

Wang Mao shook his head. He could lose the game but he must never lose his character.

Yefei leered at Han Jingru resentfully. The next second, the man pushed the game board and the chess pieces scattered on the floor.

"My master is tired already. We will be playing with you next time!"

"Xie Fei, what are you doing?!" Tian Jingle roared in rage.

Wang Mao jumped up right away and he glared at Xie Fei wrathfully, "What are you doing?! It doesn't matter if I lose the game. Are you trying to make me lose my character?"

Wang Mao had always shown Xie Fei a great favor because he was the best amongst his disciples. Although he didn't have the best character, Wang Mao felt that he was just young and he needed time to polish himself.

Even the greatest diamond came from an unsightly ore. Xie Fei had good potential. But Wang Mao had never expected him to do something like that.

“Xie Fei, did your elders bring you up like that? If they didn’t teach you how to respect, this old man didn’t mind to do that in their place!” Tian Jingle was enraged. It was such a thrilling match. Although he was simply a bystander, he was enjoying himself greatly. But before he could even finish the game, it was destroyed. It just felt like how a person feel when they found a half piece of dead cockroach in their gourmet.

Xie Fei’s expression changed right away. If Tian Jingle were to get back at the Xie of family because of what he did, then his mistake didn’t just destroy the game, but the entire Xie family.

“Grandpa Tian, I’m sorry. I simply saw that my master is tired and I was impulsive. Please forgive me.” Xie Fei panicked.

Tian Jingle didn’t even look at Xie Fei and he simply took out his phone. The man had lived to his age and it was just so difficult for him to find something so entertaining. Yet that Xie Fei dared to do something so horrible to ruin his fun.

If it was just a simple apology, he just couldn’t feel better.

“Get the Xie family upstairs.” Tian Jingle spoke

through the phone.

Xie Fei was overwhelmed with fear and he knelt down tremblingly in front of Tian Jingle, "Grandpa Tian, sorry. I am so sorry. Please forgive my sudden impulse. I am so sorry!"

Shu Huan had always respected that senior of hers. But at that moment, even she couldn't help but look at him scornfully. That was simply dirty, to shamefully destroy the game like that. Did he really think that he could save the master's face by doing that? What an idiot.

"Master, I beg you. Please save me!" When Xie Tian saw that Tian Jingle ignored him, he crowded towards Wang Mao. After all, he was Wang Mao's favorite disciple. The master wouldn't leave him alone.

However, Wang Mao felt completely humiliated by Xie Fei. It was distressing for him to lose the match. However, he loathed this kind of disgrace even more.

"Xie Fei, I thought that I could polish your character. But I hadn't expected you to be such a fool." Wang Mao said as he gritted his teeth.

Hearing his tone, the master didn't plan to save himself?

Xie Fei was just feeling despair. He had never thought that something so little could cause such a serious consequence.

The Xie family reached the room in no time. When they saw Xie Fei kneeling on the floor, they knew it was trouble. The young man had offended the Tian family patriarch!

Xie Fei's father walked towards Yefei and slapped him hard right away, "You worthless son, what have you done?!"

The Xie family had a mid-stream social status in Yun city, stronger than the Su family. However, that wasn't enough to get the invitation to the banquet. It was all thanks to Xie Fei earning the favor of Wang Mao. The young man had a high position in his family and no one dared to belittle him. After all, the family's future depended greatly on him.

However, the young man offended Tian Jingle. Xie Fei's father didn't dare to go easy on him anymore.

"Xie Fei, from today onwards, you are no longer my disciple." Wang Mao said.

Xie Fei's father was completely stupefied!

What actually happened!? How could he get ousted from Wang Mao's mentorship!?

Without that relationship, the Xie Family would lose all of their connections in Yun city!

"Take your son and scam from here! From today onwards, you Xie family better don't appear before my sight. Otherwise, I'll never let

you off easily.” Tian Jingle said coldly.

Xie Fei’s eyes were lifeless. There was a saying in chess that goes about like this: one mistake and you lose everything. By that time, the young man understood the gravity of his mistake.

He wanted to get to the good side of his master but he loses his apprenticeship instead.

After the Xie family members dragged Xie Fei out the room, Wang Mao simply sighed and spoke to Han Jingru, “Let’s have another game.”

Even when Wang Mao knew that he would most probably lose, he didn’t want to have a taint in his character.

“Grandpa Wang Mao, you aren’t in the best state of mind today. It isn’t fair to have another match. Let’s just do it next time. When you are at your usual condition, I will definitely visit you for another game!” Han Jingru said.

Wang Mao knew that Han Jingru was giving him a stair down to avoid embarrassing himself. If he were to insist, he will just lose again.

“Tian Jingle, you old dude managed to find yourself a good friend.” Wang Mao exclaimed.

Tian Jingle raised his chin and said, “That’s for sure. Do you think someone I, Tian Jingle have my eyes on can be mere ordinary people?”

“Young man, if we have a chance in the future, I will be glad to challenge you again.” Wang Mao hugged his fist and said towards Han Jingru.

“I look forward to that.” The man replied with a smile.

Wang Mao left the room but Shu Huan was still stunned. When the master saw that Shu Huan wasn't moving, he called out to her, “What are you doing over there?”

After Shu Huan heard that, she followed behind Wang Mao heavy-heartedly.

After the young lady left the room, she complained coyly, “Master, I haven't even learned his name. Why are you in such a hurry~”

“You silly girl. Can't you tell that he is the designated grandson-in-law for Tian Jingle? Do you think you are able to compete with Tian Shuirou?” Wang Mao said with a bitter smile.

Shu Huan pouted her lips and grumbled, “If I haven't try, how can we know I will lose? She might come from a richer and more powerful family, but that doesn't mean she can be better in winning a man's heart than me.”

“You... What a stubborn girl.” Wang Mao shook her head.

Shu Huan changed into a serious expression suddenly and asked, “Master, if you were to

continue the match earlier..”

Wang Mao drew a deep breath and answered,
“I’ll lose for sure.”

I’ll lose for sure!

Shu Huan’s eyes widened in disbelief.



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In the room.

Tian Jingle was examining Han Jingru from head to toe. The more he looked at the young man, the more satisfied he was. It was the perfect candidate for his grandson in law! However, regrettably someone like that married into the Su family.

Tian Jingle's fervid gaze sent goosebumps on Han Jingru all over. The man hurriedly said, "Why are you looking at me like that? Don't tell me an old man like you have some kind of special fetish."

"You brat, what nonsense are you spewing about. How can this old man have that kind of thought about you!" Tian Jingle glared at Han Jingru furiously.

"My my~ Shouldn't you respect your master a little? Is this the right attitude to talk to your own master?" Han Jingru grabbed the both side of his waist and looked at Tian Jingle arrogantly. He hadn't forgotten about that bet at all.

Tian Jingle was stunned and even the old man blushed.

"You are the patriarch of the Tian family. The number one man in our Yun city. Don't tell me you are planning to go back on your own words~" Han Jingru chuckled.

Tian Jingle's expression was just amusing and

rapid changing. It seemed that his face would be completely wrinkled already.

“Don’t tell me you expect someone so old like me to give you a tea ceremony?” Tian Jingle answered in annoyance.

“There’s no need for that. As long as you remember that I am your master.” Han Jingru said smugly. He wouldn’t do something so over like a tea ceremony. Not only that, Tian Jingle was his elder and he didn’t want to be bad mannered.

“It is fine if you want me to call you master. But you must promise me one thing.” Tian Jingle said.

“My dear disciple, aren’t you just shameless? Have you ever heard of a disciple making demands to their masters?” Han Jingru ridiculed.

Han Jingru was probably the only one in Yun city that could speak to Tian Jingle like that and the man couldn’t get angry at him.

“Keep up your conceit. When I find your weakness, that’s it for you!” Tian Jingle threatened him.

At that time, Tian Shuirou hurried inside the room. If it wasn’t for her father forcing her to entertain the guest, Tian Shuirou wouldn’t have missed the exciting match between Han Jingru and Wang Mao.

“How was it, did you win? When I saw grandpa Wang Mao leaving earlier, he didn’t seem to be in a good mood.” Tian Shuirou and looked at Han Jingru with an excited face.

“I didn’t win, but I didn’t lose either.” Han Jingru said.

“A draw? But that was good enough. Grandpa Wang Mao is a titan in our Yun city’s Go chess world. I hadn’t expected you to be able to match him equally.” Tian Shuirou said with a smile.

“That titan had been defeated by Han Jingru.” Tian Jingle said with a smile. Although it had none whatsoever relationship with him, he was in a good mood and he was proud as well.

“What do you mean?” Tian Shuirou looked at Tian Jingle in puzzlement.

“Had it not for that Xie Fei destroying the board game, your grandpa Wang Mao would have lost.” Tian Jingle pointed at the mess on the floor and said.

Tian Shuirou’s eyes widened and she stared at Han Jingru in disbelief.

The young lady simply hoped that Han Jingru wouldn’t get done in too fast. But when she saw the expression on Wang Mao’s face, she thought that Han Jingru may have delivered a significant pressure. However, it was beyond her wildest dream that Han Jingru lost against

Wang Mao.

He was the president of the Go chess society, the top man in Yun city's Go Chess world!

"Real... Really?" Tian Shuirou's eyes almost popped out from her eyes socket.

"Brat, if you keep up that humility, it will be just pretentious." Tian Jingle giggled.

Han Jingru simply shrugged his shoulders uncaringly and said, "Even if I were to give him ten more chances, he would lose without fail. How was it? Better?"

Tian Jingle was just laughing hard. If Wang Mao were to hear that, he would just be devastated.

Tian Shuirou looked at Han Jingru like a fan girl. Her eyes were twinkling in affection and love. The man could play the piano so well, fight so well and now, he could even play the chess so well. It seemed that he was invincible.

In Tian Shuirou's eyes, Han Jingru was near to perfection. The only flaw of him was that he was married.

However, it didn't matter. After all, he could just divorce.

"Han Jingru, when do you plan to divorce?" Tian Shuirou asked that unmindfully.

Han Jingru was stunned and he asked, "Why am I divorcing?"

Tian Shuirou's unmindful question made her feel embarrassed. After all, she was a young lady and she should act like one. She hurriedly said, "It's nothing, I was simply asking."

"If there is nothing else, I'll go first." After Han Jingru said that, he walked outside the door.

"Be careful, that Su Ruijin would definitely find trouble." Tian Shuirou reminded him.

Han Jingru waved his hand without turning his head back and said, "I couldn't be less bothered by him. And he would never be allowed to be an opponent of mine."

After Han Jingru left, Tian Shuirou breathed a huge sigh suddenly. Her head and shoulders lowered and she seemed to be dispirited.

"What now? You think that he is too magnificent and you are afraid that you wouldn't be a good match?" Tian Jingle asked with a smile.

"Grandpa, he is someone so great. Do you think I have the odds?" Tian Shuirou pouted her lips in vex.

Tian Jingle caressed Tian Shuirou's head lovingly and said, "You are from our Tian family. Even if he is great, we aren't any inferior. How can there be any man in Yun city that you

couldn't match?"

Tian Shuirou was slightly comforted. After all, the Tian family had the highest status in the entire Yun city. If she wanted to find a husband, the queue could go all the way to the border. So how could they be someone she couldn't match?

"Grandpa, did you become his disciple?" Tian Shuirou asked with a giggle.

Tian Jingle had a pained expression. He had expected Han Jingru to tell Tian Shuirou about that. Was he trying to embarrass him?

"Grandpa, you have told me since I was little, that a man shouldn't lie!" Tian Shuirou continued.

Tian Jingle gritted his teeth and nodded.

"Of course."

Tian Shuirou was bluffing like a bell. Her grandfather getting a master? That would be a bomb drop in Yun city!

"Girl, you must keep it a secret for your grandpa. Otherwise, I will just be embarrassed!" Tian Jingle reminded.

"Okay, but you must make sure to create more opportunities for me and Han Jingru. I am just a girl. I can't be looking for him every time, right?" Tian Shuirou said.

“Deal.”

The old and young pair grinned at each other as they did a pinky promise.

After Han Jingru left the hotel, Su Ruijin stormed towards him.

The banquet had ended long ago. And all the guests left as well. Su Ruijin had been waiting for him intentionally.

“Han Jingru, you bastard! Humiliating me in such a setting. I will not let you off the hook today!” Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and growled hatefully.

“I did that to you?” Han Jingru simply smiled indifferently, “You were the one that suggested to bet. I don’t think I have any say, right?”

“If it wasn’t for Tian Shuirou, interfering, why would I kneel down before a trash like you? Are you thinking that you can do whatever you want? Getting close with the Tian family? You are just a trash! After they used you, they will just kick you away!” After saying that, Su Ruijin hurled his fist towards Han Jingru.

Han Jingru simply sneered, “Just you? Do you think you can teach me a lesson?”

Su Ruijin was overcome with anger. He had completely forgotten that he had been served twice by Han Jingru.

Before his fist got closer to Han Jingru's face, Su Ruijin covered his abdomen in great agony. He took a few steps back and fell to the floor.

"Han Jingru, I will definitely make you pay! One day, I will step on you like an insect!" Su Ruijin growled angrily.

Han Jingru was completely unbothered. The threat from someone like Su Ruijin was nothing more than a tickle.

"And one day, you will notice how much of a fool you are. I hope that you wouldn't be too scared at that time." Han Jingru said with a smile.

When Su Ruijin watched as Han Jingru left, he gnashed his teeth hatefully. Han Jingru had always been a trash in his eyes. Not only that, he was the one that spread his reputation of being a trash in Yun city. How could someone like Han Jingru get on top of him?

"I will never let that happen. When I become the chairman of the Su company. I will make sure you and Su Yimo get kicked out from the Su family!" Su Ruijin stood up and brushed off the dust on his body. The man was just simmering in hatred.

Grandma, you old thing, when do you plan to die!?

Han Jingru didn't go home and he gave Molan a call. When he found out that he was in Mojo

nightclub, he drove right over.

A Lamborghini was just screaming for attention as he drove in the city. But who could imagine that the person driving the car was the famous trash of Yun city?

After Han Jingru parked in front of Mojo, those ladies in seductive outfit looked at Han Jingru flirtatiously. But the man didn't give them another glance and he simply walked inside the nightclub, breaking their heart.



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