

The moment Wang Mao said that, all of the members looked at Shu Huan tacitly. Everyone knew that Wang Mao had two disciples, Xie Fei and Shu Huan.

Xie Fei was already ousted from the discipleship. Therefore, Shu Huan was only one that could fight for him.

However, Shu Huan didn't do well and her skills wasn't outstanding. If it was Xie Fei, they would be agreeable. But if Shu Huan were to play, it would just be a one-sided match.

At that time, Han Jingru stood beside Tian Jingle. The man came late in he didn't even know what happened.

"President, with Shu Huan's skills, how could she match Shangguan Heibai's disciple? Let's not waste any time and just start with your match with him."

"Yeah, how can Shu Huan win?"

"All of us knew her performance in Go game."

When Shu Huan heard that, she was frustrated. However, she had no choice but to keep her mouth shut. They were right that she wasn't skillful in Go chess. She didn't even have a deep understanding towards the game like them.

And Ouyang Xiujie was obviously the best of the best. If she were to play, she would just

embarrass herself.

“Since when did I say Shu Huan will be playing? I have a private disciple all this while, and I have never made it public.” Wang Mao said. He had no time to discuss it over with Han Jingru and he didn’t know if the young man was willing. However, Wang Mao had no choice but to bet on it under the circumstances.

“Private disciple?”

“Who was it? We have never heard about it before!”

“President, who is your private disciple?”

Wang Mao stretch out his hand and pointed towards Han Jingru, “Him.”

“Him?”

“Who is that? I have never even seen him before.”

“He isn’t even one of our members, but he is actually Wang Mao’s private disciple? Is that a joke?”

When everyone was puzzled, Han Jingru was even more puzzled. He was told to come to play a match for Wang Mao. And how did he end up becoming his disciple?

“Old man, I don’t remember our deal saying that I have to be his disciple.” Han Jingru whispered

to Tian Jingle.

“Just help this one out. Wang Mao didn’t have a choice.” Tian Jingle said with a smile. He understood that Wang Mao was cornered and he had no choice but to say that. It was just pretending to be a disciple, it isn’t a big deal.

“Isn’t he just taking advantage of you? Aren’t you angry?” Han Jingru asked with a smile.

“How is that related to me?” Tian Jingle asked in puzzlement.

“You are my disciple, and now that I become his disciple, aren’t you just his grand disciple?” Han Jingru said.

When Tian Jingle heard that, his expression froze. If Han Jingru didn’t remind him, he wouldn’t even notice that at all! Damn it! All of a sudden he became Wang Mao’s grand disciple!

“That old thing...” Tian Jingle gritted his teeth. If it was any other occasion, he would be quarrelling with Wang Mao already.

“Sigh.” Han Jingru sighed all of a sudden and said, “Had I known that his opponent was Shangguan Heibai, I would have slept a little longer at home.”

Han Jingru respected that famous man in the Go society. He almost represented the pinnacle of the nation’s Go society. However, the doesn’t mean that no one could win against him but his

official achievements and titles were unsurpassed.

“What now? Are you afraid already? Have you ever played with him?” Tian Jingle asked.

“Not that. How can someone of his stature play with a nobody like me?” Han Jingru said that.

“Isn’t today the best opportunity? If you can win against him, you would definitely be famous.” Tian Jingle said mirthfully as he was just excited to see how things would turn out.

Han Jingru shook his head determinedly. He wouldn’t dare to have a fantasy of winning. After all, most of his understanding and plays originated from Shangguan Heibai. In some sense, Shangguan Heibai was considered half his master.

However, Han Jingru was confident that he could give Shangguan Heibai some sort of challenge.

He smiled as he walked towards Wang Mao. Since the man had said that, Han Jingru would definitely play along with him. After all, Wang Mao was a reputable person in Yun City.

“Master, it is my honor to be able to play in your place.” Han Jingru said.

Wang Mao looked at Han Jingru thankfully. Had Han Jingru refused to play along, he wouldn’t be just getting humiliated in the game.

Shanguan Heibai leered at Han Jingru in disdain and said, "No problem. But you must play after your disciple loses. I advise that you prepare yourself now."

Shanguan Heibai was confident with Ouyang Xiujie's skills. After all, the grand master had invested a huge deal of effort to nurture the disciple. If he can't even win against Wang Mao, he would have wasted all of his effort.

"Sigh, I still have to waste my time with you. Let's hurry, my time is precious." Ouyang Xiujie said with a disinterested expression. It seemed that he just dreaded to play with someone like Han Jingru.

Shu Huan brought the game piece over. Ouyang Xiujie took the white while Han Jingru the black. The match officially started.

All of the spectating crowd surrounded the two players. Wang Mao was nervous as well. If even Han Jingru couldn't win against Ouyang Xiujie, his match was just inevitable. And if even Han Jingru lost, he would lose as well. His pride and reputation would become completely crushed by Shanguan Heibai. Wang Mao couldn't help but feel nervous.

The only one that didn't care was Shanguan Heibai. The Grand Master wasn't even interested to look at the game. His disciple would definitely win, why should he care about the process at all?

All of the members were of good sport. The moment the match started, the entire hall was pin drop silence. Everyone focused on the game.

In their opinion, there was an immovable gap between Shanguan Heibai and Wang Mao. Hence, it would be the same for the disciples as well. However, as the game proceeded, each and every one of their expression changed.

It was obvious that Han Jingru was having the upper hand. Ouyang Xiujie started to take a longer time to place his pieces and that reflected that he was troubled. It surprised the crowd greatly.

Wang Mao had such a skillful private disciple!

They had never heard of it in the past before. Could Wang Mao purposefully hid his talent to catch others off guard?

As the game was coming to an end, the match wasn't concluded but those that understand could tell the outcome already.

At that time, Shanguan Heibai was getting impatient already. Although he hadn't even seen the game, he spoke to Ouyang Xiujie, "You have wasted a long time already. It is about time to end it."

That reminder was a great pressure to Ouyang Xiujie. When Han Jingru heard that, he replied, "Yeah, about time."

After that, the black pieces swarmed over the white and it was a one-sided victory. After the checkmate, Ouyang Xiujié's face was lifeless.

"He lost... He really lost..."

"Unbelievable. I didn't expect that!"

"That was good match. I didn't know he is so good!"

When Shanguan Heibai heard the word of exclaim, he smiled smugly. Wasn't it just normal for his disciple to be great?

"Wang Mao, it is your turn now." Shanguan Heibai looked at Wang Mao and said.

Wang Mao turned his head over and looked at Shanguan Heibai smilingly, "Your disciple lost. What is the point for me to play?"

When Shanguan Heibai heard that, his expression turned grim, "How is that possible? How can my disciple lose? Are you trying to lie in front of so many people?"

"Master Shanguan, it is true that your disciple lost."

"And it was quite a one-sided defeat."

"What a shock! The president has such a skillful private disciple. We are just taken by surprise!"

Shanguan Heibai walked towards the game board and he saw that the white pieces were completely overwhelmed. Ouyang Xiujie had a pained expression as well.

He lost!

He really lost!

“Master, sorry. I have disappointed you.” Ouyang Xiujie said dejectedly. He did not expect someone he belittled to be so good. During the game, Ouyang Xiujie was feeling an overpowering pressure. He was just one-sidedly annihilated.

Shanguan Heibai gritted his teeth and said coldly, “Haven’t I warned you not to be careless? Do you simply ignore my words?”

In Shanguan Heibai’s opinion, Ouyang Xiujie had definitely belittled his opponent and he lost to Han Jingru in carelessness.

However, Ouyang Xiujie knew that even if he were to play better than his best, it was impossible for him to win.

“Master Shanguan, may I know if I have the honor to play with you?” Han Jingru said suddenly.

The moment Han Jingru said that, the crowd gasped and even Wang Mao had a pale expression.

He should lie low after winning Ouyang Xiujie. If he said something like that now, isn't he just challenging Shanguan Heibai?

"Young boy, how can you be so disrespectful? Do you think just anyone can play with master Shanguan?"

"You are just lucky to win against his disciple. How dare you be so cocky!"

"Young man, you should tone it down a little. Otherwise, you will just humiliate yourself."

All the members in the Association looked at Han Jingru in annoyance and they were just furious with his disrespect towards Shanguan Heibai.

Wang Mao knew that Han Jingru would definitely lose if he were to play against Shanguan Heibai and he hurriedly said, "Hurry and apologize."

Han Jingru simply stared at Shanguan Heibai fearlessly. Just like what Tian Jingle said, it was just a rare chance. If he were to miss it, he might not have another chance. So what if he were to lose? If he didn't challenge himself, how would he know his own limits?

Tian Jingle was different than the rest and he

looked at Han Jingru admiringly.

How could a young man have no that kind of ambition and boldness? That was how it is supposed to be for a youth, challenging the difficult things!

So what if Shanguan Heibai had a great reputation? Shying off from challenging the man just because of mere reputation? Isn't that what a trash will do?

"Master Shanguan, I hope you can give me this opportunity." Han Jingru said.

Shanguan Heibai's face turned grim. It had been so many years and no young man had ever dared to challenge him. He was just looking to be humiliated.

Now that Ouyang Xiujie was humiliated, Shanguan Heibai didn't plan to let it go easily. Since Han Jingru was seeking his own demise, Shanguan Heibai was more than happy to give it to him.

"My disciple carelessly lost to you and you thought you are so good? No problem. Let me teach this conceited young man a lesson!" Shanguan Heibai said.

All the members of the Association leered at Han Jingru in deride. They scorned at his disrespectful behavior.

Now that the young man had offended

Shanguan Heibai, with the man's influence in the Go society, it would be difficult for him to have a future in this field.

Life wasn't fair and not every good work will be rewarded. Not every real diamond could shine. Every success had all kinds of decisive factors and stories.

Take Ouyang Xiujie for example. He was outstanding amongst the youngsters. However, he wasn't peerless in the nation. But why didn't those better players have a greater reputation than him? Because their master wasn't Shanguan Heibai.

Connections were very important and that was almost true for every field and industry.

However, they didn't know that Han Jingru simply treated Go chess as his hobby. He had never thought about pursuing a career in Go chess. And he had never wanted to get famous as well.

Han Jingru continued to take the black and he started the game.

Shanguan Heibai was indeed the reputable grandmaster. His processing speed and strategy were top notched. When it was middle of the game, Shanguan Heibai was in the upper hand.

The match seemed to be almost decided. At that time, all of the members of the

Association looked at Han Jingru with even more disdain.

That cocky young man stubbornly wanted to embarrass himself. He didn't know his place and challenged Shanguan Heibai, now he finally learnt his lesson!

"How long do you plan to struggle?" Shanguan Heibai asked indifferently.

Han Jingru had a serious expression and he didn't answer. Although the gameplay had countless variations, each and every master had their own habit. Han Jingru had completely memorized all of Shanguan Heibai's famous games. At that moment, he was recalling and playing the game in his mind, trying to anticipate Shanguan Heibai's next move. Although Han Jingru might be losing, he wouldn't have an overwhelming loss.

Han Jingru started to play slow and steady. From the bystanders' point of view, the young man was simply struggling and wasting time.

"Since you have lost, hurry and surrender. Why are you wasting our time?"

"Master Shanguan's time is precious. Stop pretending!"

"President, your disciple don't have a good character."

Han Jingru's eyebrows lowered and he said

coldly, "Making noises to interrupt the game, harassing the players and even surrendering before the game ended? That is your character?"

The crowd was rendered speechless and they glared at Han Jingru furiously.

Shanguan Heibai simply snickered. If Ouyang Xiujie were to have that kind of undefeated spirit, he would appreciate it. However, since he was Wang Mao's disciple, he simply scoffed in deride.

"Grandpa, he is just dazzling!" Tian Shuirou whispered in Tian Jingle's ear.

That brat was indeed cool the moment he rebuked the members of the Association. None of them could argue back. Not only that, he didn't show any fear when facing a great opponent like Shanguan Heibai. The man was fearless and he charged even bolder when the opponent was greater. That was just a rare and precious quality for a young person.

However, the more outstanding he was, the more worried Tian Jingle was as well.

Someone like that could never be a trash. He must have some kind of unspeakable trouble to marry into the Su family. Or he had some kind of hidden agenda!

Now that Tian Shuirou had completely fallen to him, it might be a threat to Tian Shuirou.

The man was just a double-edged sword, and he just might be dangerous for Tian Shuirou.

“Really? Look at his ugly face. Which part of him is dazzling?” Tian Jingle pouted his lips.

Tian Shuirou puffed up her cheeks and she said threateningly, “Grandpa, your beard had grown longer.”

Tian Jingle felt a cold shiver and he hurriedly held his chin and said, “Now that I look at him again, he is just so handsome. How can my granddaughter be wrong?”

When Tian Shuirou heard that, she smiled contentedly. The patriarch of the Tian family was the top man in Yun city, yet he became a cosseting grandfather in front of his princess.

When the game came almost to an end, the crowd noticed that Shanguan Heibai’s expression turned serious. Not only that, the game became fogged. Although Shanguan Heibai seemed to be in the upper hand, Han Jingru was starting to turn the game around. That left the crowd in disbelief.

Han Jingru had delivered quite a huge shock to the group when he won against Ouyang Xiujie. Could he even win against Shanguan Heibai? That was the titan of the Go association. If he lost in the hands of a young person like this, wouldn’t that just shock the entire nation’s Go society?

Wang Mao's face was flushed. Even when he played with Shanguan Heibai previously, he had never been able to make Shanguan Heibai play so seriously. That young man was simply unbelievable!

At that time, Wang Mao started to realize the difference between himself and Han Jingru.

Who was that young man? How could he have such accomplishment in this young age? It was simply unimaginable.

When Tian Jingle saw Wang Mao's shocking experience as he looked at Han Jingru, the old man felt proud. There was an uncontrollable thought rising from within him.

That was my master! Of course he should be that great!

Tian Jingle had never expected that he was so reluctant to admit Han Jingru as his master few days ago. But now, there was such a huge change in his thought. He was even feeling proud to be Han Jingru's disciple now.

Everyone looked at the thrilling changes in the game board and they held their breath uncontrollably. They were so nervous as if they were playing personally and all of a sudden, they started to hope that Han Jingru could win. Because that might just be the biggest news. The Yun city could even get famous because of Han Jingru.

However, there was still a huge gap between Han Jingru and Shanguan Heibai and he was defeated in the end.

After winning the match, Shanguan Heibai wasn't happy at all. In his opinion, he should have won overwhelmingly. But now, he simply won by 10 pieces. That was a great humiliation for the grandmaster. Han Jingru was simply a young man in his early twenties yet he could have such skill. If he were to have a few more years or even a decade, Shanguan Heibai knew that he could no longer be his opponent.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and said, "Ten pieces... I have indeed tried my best. As expected of a grandmaster like master Shanguan."

The words seemed to be humble, but he was actually mocking Shanguan Heibai.

Shanguan Heibai gritted his teeth and fumed, "Wang Mao, this young man isn't your disciple! How dare you look for help!"

"Shanguan Heibai, you are just up to no good. Don't worry, I will not be advertising this elsewhere." Wang Mao said with a smile and that he was just in a cheery mood. To be able to pressure Shanguan Heibai that much, he was just elated.

"Hmph, we shall wait and see. If he is really so great, make him participate in the nationwide competition this year and play another match

with Ouyang Xiujie!” Shanguan Heibai sneered.

“This is simply my hobby and I will not be participating in competition. Not only that... He isn’t a worthy opponent.”



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Shanguan Heibai almost erupted as he brought Ouyang Xiujie away. All the members of the Association looked at Han Jingru with a shocked expression.

The man dared to mock Ouyang Xiujie in front of Shanguan Heibai!

Not only that, he showed such a great skill but it was just his hobby!

“What the heck, who is that? How can he be so cocky?”

“I have never even heard of someone like him. How dare he disrespect even Shanguan Heibai?”

“He wasn’t cocky. To be able to match Shanguan Heibai, not just anyone could do that.”

“Dear me, so we have someone so great in Yun city. He has made our Yun city’s Go association proud!”

When Han Jingru saw those men’s fervent eyes to get associated with him, he hurriedly spoke to Wang Mao, “Grandpa Wang Mao, I still have something going on and I shall excuse myself.”

After saying that, Han Jingru left quickly. Tian Shuirou reacted right away and caught up to him.

After that, Tian Jingle walked towards Wang

Mao and complained, "You old thing, how dare you take advantage of me?"

"Since when did I do that?" Wang Mao asked in puzzlement.

Previously, Tian Jingle didn't want to tell anyone about his discipleship. After all, he was an old man already and it was just embarrassing.

However, things were different now. Han Jingru could corner Shanguan Heibai to that extent and ended the game with just a ten-piece difference. It wasn't embarrassing to have a master like that.

"I am his disciple. Aren't you just taking advantage of me and making me your grand disciple?" Tian Jingle said.

Wang Mao's eyes opened widely and his jaw dropped. Tian Jingle became his disciple?! That old dude would never lower his head towards anyone. The both of them had competed for so many years. Although they ended up as friends in their old age, Tian Jingle had never yielded in front of him. But now... He became that young man's disciple!

Wasn't Tian Jingle showing him too much favor!?

"You... You..." Wang Mao stammered and couldn't come up with any reply.

“What now? I have helped you tremendously and you better start thinking on how to thank me.” Tian Jingle said smugly.

That was indeed a big help for Wang Mao. Otherwise, he would be humiliated today. Because of Han Jingru, he escaped being humiliated and even pissed off Shanguan Heibai. This was something that Wang Mao would never think of.

“Alright alright, I will make sure to thank you properly.”

After leaving the Go association, Tian Shuirou followed behind Han Jingru smilingly. The young lady didn't say anything and she was just in a joyous mood. When she saw how serious Han Jingru was when he immersed in the game with Shanguan Heibai, Tian Shuirou had completely turned into a fan girl. The more she knows about Han Jingru, the more she felt drawn to the man.

“What are you smiling for?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

Tian Shuirou raised her chin and said, “Nothing at all. I simply feel like smiling. Can't I?”

“Of course you can. You are the young lady from the Tian family and you can just do anything you want in Yun city. Who dares to stop you?” Han Jingru said.

“You are free today, right?” Tian Shuirou asked.

Han Jingru knew that he wouldn't be able to escape so he might as well get it done earlier, "Let's go. Where do you want to shop? My time is limited, you have one hour."

"Do you think I take a long time to shop just like any other woman? I am not like them." Tian Shuirou lied without any hesitation. The young lady had completely forgotten how she managed to shop the entire day with her friends.

When both of them went to the shopping mall, they looked just like a couple and many were envious of them.

Tian Shuirou didn't go to the branded shop she went before, and she simply found an ordinary shop. The price range of the shoes inside was from 300 to 1000. It might be expensive for an ordinary person. However, the young lady from the Tian family wouldn't even enter a shop like this.

Tian Shuirou picked and chose a few high heels and tried it in front of Han Jingru.

Tian Shuirou had a sweet look and she had a tall, slender body. The young lady simply looked good in any kind of shoes. Therefore, whenever she asked about Han Jingru's opinion, his answers were the same – Good.

Tian Shuirou didn't think that Han Jingru was answering her perfunctorily because she was confident that she would look good in any kind

of shoes.

In the end, she bought a pair of high heels around six hundred dollars. Han Jingru paid for it and Tian Shuirou was contended. After that, they separated in the front entrance. When Tian Shuirou left, she seemed to be in a hurry as if there was an emergency going on.

When Tian Shuirou reached home, the first thing she did was to empty her glass box for her shoes and put the high heels inside. After that, she put it on her bed side carefully. It seemed that the young lady will not be wearing it.

The young lady from the Tian family had a room of shoe cabinets, having shoes that worth tens of thousands inside. However, those shoes were nothing in comparison with the one Han Jingru gave her.

After Han Jingru left the shopping mall, he stood in front of a jewelry shop for a long time. There was a diamond necklace in the glass window that caught his attention. The moment he saw the necklace, it reminded him of Su Yimo. It will definitely look good on her neck.

When Han Jingru was lost in thought, a young couple exited the shop.

When the young man saw Han Jingru staring intently at the necklace, he snickered, "Look at that. And incompetent person can only stare outside. You should know how lucky you are to

be able to find a boyfriend like me.”

The young woman covered her mouth to giggle. She leered at Han Jingru in disdain and said, “Even if I am blind, I will not get together with a poor thing like him.”

After saying that, the both of them walked away. The young couple stopped in front of their car, a BMW Z4 by the parking lot and there was another Lamborghini parking right beside them.

“That car looks so good. When are you able to buy it?” The woman asked the man.

The man was a little awkward and he said, “Hurry and get in the car. Why are you spewing nonsense? Do you think just anyone can afford that car?”

At that time, the car lights lit up. The Lamborghini was unlocked as the owner approached.

The young woman looked around in the car and wanted to see the owner of the Lamborghini.

At that time, Han Jingru’s steps stopped suddenly. Because there was an old man standing in front of him and blocked his way.

“Grandpa Yan!” Han Jingru cried out in disbelief.

Yan Wan was Han Jingru's master that took care of him since he was a little boy. Almost every skills Han Jingru had was due to Yan Wan's nurture. Not only that, Yan Wan was the only one that treated him well in the entire Han family. Han Jingru treated him just like his own grandfather. Therefore, he never called the man master but grandpa.

Yan Wan was old but he looked very different from someone his age. The man had a great posture and vigor.

His smiled lovingly and said, "I haven't seen you in three years and you have grown taller."

"Grandpa Yan," Han Jingru looked at Yan Wan helplessly and said, "Have your sight regress? Do you think someone my age can grow taller?"

Yan Wan walked towards Han Jingru and placed his left hand on Han Jingru's shoulder. After that, he said, "Not bad. Your physique is stronger than before. It seemed that you didn't drop the homework I gave."

"Grandpa Yan, I did not skip it even for a day!" Han Jingru said diffidently. Previously, he didn't skip it and he would be training every day. But ever since Su Yimo stopped jogging with him, he had been slacking for a while now.

"Ever since you are a little boy, you would instinctively rub your fingers when you lie. Still haven't change that habit of yours?" Yan Wan laughed loudly.

Han Jingru was rendered speechless. Yan Wan was the person who know him the most in this world. He knew every little detail about him.

“Grandpa Yan, what are you doing here in Yun city?” Han Jingru asked.

The smile on Yan Wan’s face slowly subsided and Han Jingru’s heart sunken.

“They wanted to bring me back?” Han Jingru asked.

“Although I am your master, you should know that...”

“Grandpa Yan, I know. But can you give me two more days?” Han Jingru said.

“Okay, I need to meet a friend as well. Remember what I told you, you should fight back when you should.” Yan Wan turned away and left.

Han Jingru gripped his fist hard and he was trembling. He had never expected to see Yan Wan over here.

However, Han Jingru knew that Yan Wan was simply carrying out his orders and he shouldn’t blame him.

After getting inside the car, Han Jingru had a grim face. He went to the prison of Yun city and left the place after one hour.

After that, he went to the bank and withdrawn a lot of cash. After that, he went to a small village in the outskirts of Yun city and placed all his cash inside a rundown house.

“I hope that you don’t disappoint me. Otherwise, I will kill you myself.”

After finishing what he set out to do, Han Jingru went back to the mansion in the middle hill. If he needed to go back to Yan Jing, he had to find a reason to explain to Su Yimo.



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During dinner, Han Jingru told Su Yimo that he would be leaving for some time. Su Yimo simply showed an uncaring expression and nodded disinterestedly.

However, Jiang Yan felt that Han Jingru will be up to no good and she said coldly, "Han Jingru, if you have a mistress outside, you better pray that we don't find out about it. Otherwise, I will kick you out from the Su family myself."

Han Jingru simply ignored Jiang Yan. The woman continued to glare at Han Jingru hatefully and she just couldn't say anything good.

"By the way, before you leave, make sure to leave behind all of your money. I will not allow you to spend on your mistress the Su family's money." Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru answered with a smile, "I have a few hundred billion, do you want it?"

Jiang Yan simply sneered. How dared that trash claim that he has a few hundred billion? Wasn't that just bluffing?

"If you have a few hundred billion, then I am the boss of the Big Four. Bragging." Jiang Yan snickered.

Han Jingru simply shrugged his shoulders and said, "Since you don't believe me, why are you asking money from me?"

“Han Jingru, stop pretending in front of me. I know that you still have money in your account. You better take all out today. This belongs to our Su family. I don’t care where you want to go but you will not be bringing a single cent with you!” Jiang Yan stood up and roared furiously.

“Mum, stop it. How can his own money be related to us Su family?” Su Yimo spoke to Jiang Yan.

“What do you mean not related? He married into the Su family and he belongs to us. Even his underwear belongs to the Su family!” Jiang Yan said shamelessly.

Han Jingru couldn’t stand Jiang Yan’s shamelessness anymore. If she were to continue, she would just surprise him with all kinds of vile. The man stood up and wanted to get back into his room.

When Jiang Yan saw that, she was anxious and she dragged Han Jingru back, “I will not let you go before you give back all of our money!”

Han Jingru flung Jiang Yan’s hand away impatiently. After that, he turned his head over and stared at Jiang Yan seriously, “If you continue to push it, don’t blame me.”

When Jiang Yan heard that, the shrew in her was challenged. The woman straightened her back and screamed loudly, “Han Jingru, who do you think you are? Do you know your place in this house?”

“Jiang Yan, and what do you think you are? You stay in my house and point your fingers at me, acting high and mighty in front of me, but do you even have the right to do that?” Han Jingru said coldly.

“Hahaha!” When Jiang Yan heard that, she broke into a loud laughter, “Han Jingru, since when is this house yours? The owner of the mansion is Yimo. Have you lost your mind?”

At that time, Su Yimo hurriedly blocked in between the two of them. Although her name was on the house deed, she had never thought of herself as the owner of the mansion. That was a mistake she made in an impulse. And she felt that was the reason that caused the distance between her and Han Jingru.

Su Yimo regretted her actions very much. And she just dreaded to mention it in front of Han Jingru.

“Mum, stop it!” Su Yimo said.

“Yimo, this man is going to his mistress already. Yet you are still speaking in favor of him?” Jiang Yan roared angrily.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and walked towards Jiang Yan.

Slap!

The loud slap turned the entire dining room to pin drop silence.

Jiang Yan touched her face and looked at Han Jingru in disbelief.

That trash... How dared he... How dared he hit me?!

“My forbearance isn’t a ticket for you to push my limit. This is my last warning. If you talk nonsense again, I will not show mercy.” Han Jingru said with a low voice and his expression was chilling cold.

Jiang Yan’s eyes were flickering in fear. Even Su Wenlun was stupefied. The man seemed to have seen the Han Jingru who beaten Su Ruijin up previously. His temperament was terrifying.

“Han Jingru, what are you doing?!” When Su Yimo came back to her senses, she roared at Han Jingru in disbelief.

Jiang Yan was her mother. And how could Han Jingru hit his own elder?

Han Jingru smiled bitterly. He shook his head and went back into his own room.

As he heard Jiang Yan continued to throw a tantrum outside, his heart was calm. He should have long given her a lesson already. But that wasn’t enough. There will be a day when Han Jingru let her realize her mistake!

Su Yimo sat on the couch in the living room lifelessly. The powerlessness in Han Jingru’s expression seemed to have brought the two of

them even further apart.

She knew that Han Jingru hadn't make any mistake. The man raised his hand because Jiang Yan pushed his limit. But... Jiang Yan was her mother.

Jiang Yan continued to scream and wail in the living room. Su Wenlun just couldn't do anything against that. At that time, Su Yimo stood up suddenly and spoke towards Jiang Yan coldly, "The two of you should move out."

As Jiang Yan was rolling on the floor creating a ruckus, she heard that and she was stunned.

Move out? Where could she go?

And she just couldn't bring herself to leave this luxurious mansion. If she were to move out, how can she continue to make her sisters and friends jealous? If they were to know that she was kicked out from the mansion, she would just embarrass herself.

Jiang Yan stood up hurriedly and walked towards Su Yimo, "Yimo, mom will stop creating trouble. I will not create trouble in the future anymore."

Su Yimo knew that it was simply heartless to kick them out. After all, they were her closest family and she just couldn't bring herself to do that. The woman simply said indifferently, "If this happens again, all of us will move out. He is the one that paid for this place. Don't you

ever think that I am the owner here. He is.”

Jiang Yan wanted to argue back. Now that Su Yimo's name was on the house deed, how dare she say that Han Jingru was the owner. However, she knew that Su Yimo was angry. The mother knew that most of the time her daughter would be listening to her. But if Su Yimo were to get angry for real, she would do things her way.

Most importantly, the parents were completely living off Su Yimo and Jiang Yan didn't dare to push it.

“Alright alright. Mum will listen to whatever you say. Since this trash will be leaving anyway.” Jiang Yan said.

Next day, Han Jingru did not say a word to Su Yimo and he drove out the mansion alone.

In some hotel. Shanguan Heibai was still infuriated by the incident yesterday. Although he had won against Han Jingru, he felt humiliated and frustrated. If that incident were known, it would ruin his reputation.

That titan in Go society had a minuscule win of ten pieces versus a young man in his early twenties. Wasn't that just a joke?

However, Shanguan Heibai had a more pressing matter at the moment. He needed to meet someone.

“Master, who can be so great that you needed to meet him personally?” Ouyang Xiujie looked at Shanguan Heibai in puzzlement. Previously, it doesn’t matter which city they visited, they would be received by the local big names. It was the disciple’s first memory of his master making a personal visit to someone else.

“This has nothing to do with you. Just entertain yourself in the hotel and you don’t have to follow me.” Shanguan Heibai said coldly.

Although Ouyang Xiujie was curious, he could tell that Shanguan Heibai was serious and the disciple didn’t dare to say anything else. Not only that, Ouyang Xiujie lost to Han Jingru yesterday and he felt humiliated. He swore to himself that he must make sure to win the next time. Therefore, the most important thing for the young man right now was to improve his skills.

After leaving the hotel, Shanguan Heibai took a cab and went to another hotel. When he entered the hotel lobby, Shanguan Heibai threw a few deep breaths. After he reached the doorsteps, he drew a few deep breaths again before knocking on the door. That reflected how nervous he was.

After pressing on the doorbell, the door opened after a short moment.

When Shanguan Heibai saw the person by the door, he bowed and greeted respectfully, “Mr. Yan.”

Person in the room was Han Jingru's master, Yan Wan.

As the bodyguard of the Han family, Yan Wan had a lot of underlings. Not only that, he was the benefactor of a lot of people. Shanguan Heibai was one of the people that accepted his help. If it wasn't for Yan Wan, Shanguan Heibai would not have his accomplishment today.

"Come on in." Yan Wan said indifferently.

When Shanguan Heibai entered the room, he was like cat on hot bricks. It had been several years since he last seen Yan Wan. Even now that he had become a huge name, he was unable to control his nervousness in front of the man. Because he knew that the man before him who was older than him yet looked more vigorous emerged from a pool of blood. He was a cold-blooded reaper.

"I heard that you almost lost to a young man yesterday?" Yan Wan asked with a smile.



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When Shanguan Heibai heard that, his body tensed up. He thought that Yan Wan was finding fault and he hurriedly explained, "I was a little careless and I won with 10 pieces."

Yan Wan laughed heartily and said, "If you were to give him another five years, can you still win against him? I want to hear the truth."

Five years.

Shanguan Heibai had a pained expression. The man was in his old age now and he knew that his mind wasn't as sharp as before. In the next five years, his skills would definitely regress and that young man will continue to improve. Five years later, the victory would definitely go towards the young man.

However, Shanguan Heibai just couldn't admit his defeat like that. Being someone so accomplished, the man valued his pride more than anything else. How could he admit defeat before a young person?

"Mr. Yan, five years later, my disciple can definitely win against him." Shanguan Heibai said.

Yan Wan simply smiled. That old thing thought he was unhappy with his loss. But actually, Yan Wan was cheered because of that incident. After all, he was the one that nurtured Han Jingru since he was a little boy.

However, it was good to make Shanguan

Heibai have enmity towards Han Jingru. If he wanted to grow, he needs to have his opponent.

Had Yan Wan not stepped on top of the dead bodies of his opponent, he wouldn't be as strong as he was today.

"You may nurture your disciple properly." Yan Wan said.

When Shanguan Heibai heard that, he was elated. If Yang Wen were to say that, it would mean he acknowledged Ouyang Xiujie. And it was just an extremely difficult thing to get Yan Wan's acknowledgement.

However, in Yan Wan's eyes, Ouyang Xiujie was nothing but a stepping stone for Han Jingru's growth.

"Thank you for your favor, Mr. Yan. I will make sure not to disappoint you." Shanguan Heibai said.

When Shanguan Heibai saw that Yan Wan wasn't replying, he asked curiously, "Mr. Yan, may I know what you are doing here in Yun city?"

Yan Wan stayed in Yan Jing and it had been a long while since he left the place. Therefore, Shanguan Heibai was just curious. What actually happened that made this big shot appear in Yun city.

Shanguan Heibai treated Yan Wan as a big shot not because of the Han family but because of the man himself. Not only that, Yan Wan's stay in the Han family also exalted the family in Yan Jing. If the Han family didn't have Yan Wan, their position would be threatened. That was the might of Yan Wan, the ex-champion of the underworld.

"I come to pick someone up." Yan Wan said indifferently.

When Shanguan Heibai heard that, his breathing turned heavier and there was a cold chill down his spine.

Who could be so great to have Yan Wan picking him up personally? That was simply unbelievable.

Shanguan Heibai knew his own social status, so he didn't dare ask any question. After they continued to chit chat for a while, Shanguan Heibai excused himself.

"Who could have the right to get someone like Yan Wan to pick him up? Could there be someone that important in Yun city?" When Shanguan Heibai reached the hotel lobby, he exclaimed. Even with his current social status, he couldn't imagine who could be that important.

Shanguan Heibai shook his head and breathed a sigh. Although he had a high social status in the nation's Go society, and he was considered

a famous person, he knew he was nothing compared to the real deal.

Take for example the person that could make Yan Wan travel personally to pick him up. It was not a person he could ever hope to compare with.

“As the old saying goes, there will always be a higher mountain. Although I have worked hard all my life, I have only touched the edge of the doorstep of those in the highest class.”

Two days later, Yan Wan appeared in the Yun city’s airport together with Han Jingru.

For the past two days, Han Jingru went to see Molan and Ling Heng, also the few of his hidden chess pieces in Yun city. The man told them that he would be leaving Yun city for some time.

Molan was curious about that but he could guess that Han Jingru had a secret identity. Therefore, he didn’t ask much.

“Grandpa Yan, if I do something that make you unhappy this time round when I go back to Yan Jing, I hope you won’t be upset with me.” Han Jingru told Yan Wan.

Yan Wan treated Han Jingru almost like his own grandson. Although the rest of the Han family ousted him, Yan Wan treated him with great favor.

“No matter what you do, grandpa Yan will not be upset with you. Go back and take what belongs to you.” Yan Wan said.

Han Jingru simply shook his head and said, “There is nothing that belongs to me in the Han family. I will not be taking anything.”

“You silly brat, stubborn as always.” Yan Wan said powerlessly.

“This is not me being stubborn, but the very last bit of my pride for living in this world. The moment I was ousted from the Han family, I am no longer one of the Han. And there is nothing there that belongs to me.” Han Jingru said persistently.

Yan Wan knew that Han Jingru was a strong-willed man. As he was treated unjustly ever since he was a little boy, it became a dogged obsession of his. And no one could change his obsession.

Before getting into the plane, Han Jingru wore a peaked cap. That was his standard getup when he goes to Yan Jing. He didn't want to be mistaken as Han Yu. Even the name repulsed him.

Even after a long time, Yan Jing was still a familiar place for Han Jingru. After getting off the plane, Yan Wan told him, “You should relax a little. Remember to go home tomorrow.”

Han Jingru nodded and said nothing.

Yan Jing was a huge place. It was so huge that Han Jingru couldn't visit completely in the past. And when he was little, the grandmother would only bring Han Yu around, leaving Han Jingru alone at home. And after Han Yu came back home, he would tell the brother how much fun he had.

When Han Jingru was a little boy, he longed to visit the theme park Han Yu spoke about. He swore to himself that he must visit the place after he grew up.

However, after Han Jingru grew up, he had never been to that place. He knew that it was the place Han Yu went with the grandmother and that was the place that haunted his mind. He knew that even if he were to go, he wouldn't be happy.

Dynasty Company.

Being one of the biggest company in Yan Jing, Dynasty was involved in a great deal of businesses. The chairman of Dynasty, Qin Fu had a great social status in Yan Jing. Although the man couldn't squeeze himself through the way to be on the top social circle, everyone would still need to show him some face.

Han Jingru didn't have an employee badge and he was stopped outside the door by the security guard.

The security guards were disrespectful towards him and they chased Han Jingru away.

Not only that, they kept on cussing on Han Jingru and it was obvious that they looked down on him.

“Get Qin Fu over here.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

When the security guard heard that, they broke into a hysterical laughter.

“You stupid brat, who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to see our chairman?” The security guards snickered.

“You will know after you get him out here.” Han Jingru replied.

“Hurry and scram. Stop bothering us. If you continue to blabber around, don’t blame me for teaching you a lesson. Can’t you just take a look at yourself? Do you think just anyone can meet our chairman?”

“Little boy, hurry and leave. The chairman of Dynasty isn’t someone you can meet so easily.”

“Sigh, what a country bumpkin. Even if you seldom come out from your village, you should have watched the TV before, right? Our chairman would always appear on TV.”

Han Jingru stood by the door like an immovable statue.

When the bodyguard saw that, their eyebrows knitted closely.

“You just can’t listen to instructions properly, right? You must be having an itch down your skin!”

“Bloody hell, let’s beat this stupid brat up!”

“The chairman will be coming back soon. We mustn’t let this brat disturbed him.”

The few security guards rolled up their sleeves and walked towards Han Jingru menacingly.

Right before they wanted to raise their hand, a Bentley stopped right in front of the company’s entrance. The few security guards quieted down immediately.

“We are finished! Now that the chairman is back and if he were to find out we aren’t even able to handle something so petty, we might even lose our job!”

“Damn him, if he causes me to lose my job, I will search him out and beat him up!”

“You cursed brat, now you have caused trouble for us! Just you wait!”

Qin Fu was in his thirties and he was definitely one of the most magnificent people in his age group in Yan Jing. When the man stepped down from the car, his tall built of almost 190cm carried a strong and authoritative presence. It could be told from those frightful security guards.

“Chairman.”

“Chairman.”

“Chairman.”

Qin Fu fumed in annoyance, “What happened? Why is there such a ruckus in front of the company? Don’t you know that it will negatively affect our company’s image?”

The few security guards didn’t dare to speak. After that, one of them hurriedly explained, “Chairman, this young man wanted to see you. We have tried our best to persuade him but he just wouldn’t leave.”

Qin Fu simply scoffed, “There are just too many people who want to see me. Who do you think you are? Hurry and scram.”



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“Really?” Han Jingru said that softly and he had an indifferent expression. However, his attitude was like that of a King to an insect.

Just one word and that familiar voice sent a shiver down Qinfu’s spine.

Him!

When Qinfu turned his head over and saw that familiar face under the peaked cap, he froze. If it wasn’t for others around, Qinfu would have knelt already.

Why would he come back to Yan Jing so suddenly?

A lot of people couldn’t differentiate Han Jingru and Han Yu. But Qinfu was aware of their characteristics. Now that Han Yu was imprisoned in Qin city, he would never appear before him.

“Mr... Mr. Han.” Qinfu’s lips were dry. He was just regretful for acting so cocky earlier. The man bowed and greeted Han Jingru.

“Is it so difficult to see you now?” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“No no no.” Qinfu hurriedly shook his head in nervousness, “Mr. Han, please follow me.”

When the few security guards saw Qinfu’s attitude towards Han Jingru, their eyes widened in shock.

Who was that? Why was the president of Dynasty so fearful of him?!

As they watched Qinfu escorting Han Jingru into the company, with Han Jingru walking in the front and Qinfu following behind, their mouth gasped widely.

“That... Who is that? Why is president so respectful towards him?”

“Damn it, did we just offend some kind of crazy important fellow?”

“What should we do, now we really got ourselves into trouble! What should we do?”

The few security guards were so frightful, and they were drenched in cold sweat. It was beyond their wildest dream that the ordinary looking young man could be someone so great.

Qinfu’s office.

Qinfu stood behind Han Jingru frightfully. Others might not know Han Jingru’s might, but that man was clear. That outcast that the Han family belittled had started to plant his legs all over Yan Jing secretly when he wasn’t even an adult. Even Qinfu, the most outstanding man in Yun city, was nothing than one of his pawns.

“Mr. Han, when did you...”

Thump

Before Qinfu finished his sentence, Han Jingru thrusted on Qinfu's body. Qinfu fell a few steps backwards and knelt on the floor.

"Mr. Han, sorry. I am sorry." Qinfu banged his head on the floor anxiously.

"We haven't meet for a few years and you seemed to have forgotten who you are." Han Jingru said indifferently.

"Mr. Han, I know that I am just a dog of yours. I will never forget that. I never dared to!" Qinfu said with a terrified expression. The man had seen Han Jingru covered in blood and that was just like the devil himself, etched in Qinfu's memory.

He knew that if the young man in front of him wanted to kill him, there was no way for him to hide.

Five years ago, one of the family in Yan Jing was completely wiped out. They couldn't even identify the reason nor the murderer. However, the person that took the lives of the entire family was standing right before him!

Han Jingru turned around and looked down through the French window on the maggots-like people under his building. And he said, "I hope that you remember I was the one that gave you everything. It doesn't matter how strong and big you have become, if I want to take it back, you wouldn't be able to stop me."

Qinfu nodded his head hurriedly in panic. He couldn't care less about the searing pain in his abdomen and he said, "Mr. Han, I will never forget my place and I will never forget your grace!"

"I heard that Han Ying is dying?" Han Jingru asked.

"After Han Ying was admitted in the hospital, his condition was pessimistic. Now that they should be continuing his life with money and barely keeping him alive." Qinfu said.

"Now that I am back, it is about time for him to die." Han Jingru said indifferently.

When Qinfu heard that, his eyelids were just jumping!

The Han family had ousted Han Jingru, but it was his own father they were talking about. Would he even kill his own father? The person so heartless was no difference than the devil himself!

"Mr. Han, if there is anything you need, just let me know." Qinfu said.

"With your current ability, it is not enough to oppose the Han family. Just continue to lie low and get richer. I will find you during the day when I need you. Of course, the next time I come to see you might be to take your life." Han Jingru said.

Qinfu felt a sudden chill down his spine and his knees weakened. The man fell to the floor. The prominent chairman of Dynasty was just kneeling frightfully like a trained dog.

When Han Jingru left Dynasty, the few security guards by the gate that offended Han Jingru earlier hurriedly apologized to him. They almost knelt already.

“Mr. Han, forgive us. I hope that you won’t mind our offence earlier.”

“Mr. Han, we are sorry. I hope you don’t get chairman Qin to fire us.”

“Don’t worry, I don’t plan to find fault this time. However, if there is a next, things will be different.”

The few security guards hurriedly thanked Han Jingru. After Han Jingru disappeared from the sight, they finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The Han family’s yard.

In a place like Yan Jing, a luxurious mansion meant nothing before an ancient Siheyuan.

Every inch of the building was worth gold.

Having an independent garden, a pond and even a hundred years’ old rosewood tree.

Nangong Shuxian sat on a rocking chair under the tree and Yan Wan stood not far away from

her.

“That trash. Now that I ask him to get back to Yan Jing, he just can’t wait to go out and enjoy himself, right?” Nangong Shuxian said coldly.

Han Yu was always the one that does that. However, Nangong Shuxian simply said that he was widening his social circle. It was important and wise for him to make the Han family better in the future.

As for Han Jingru, if he wasn’t home, it didn’t matter where he went, the grandmother would think that he was fooling around outside.

“I asked him to come home tomorrow.” Yan Wan said.

When Nangong Shuxian heard that, she had an annoyed expression. However, she didn’t make any complain. Yan Wan had a high status in the Han family. Although the man appeared to be a bodyguard of the Han family, not even Nangong Shuxian dares to raise her voice against him.

Nangong Shuxian was clear that Yan Wan was a strong push to make the Han family a giant this day. When Han Jingru’s grandfather was still taking charge of the Han family, Yan Wan was his greatest help. Even when the man was dying, the last message he gave to the family was to try everything to keep Yan Wan in the Han family.

When Nangong Shuxian saw the few knife marks on the rosewood, her lips curled up faintly.

The grandmother would personally measure the growing height of Han Yu every year and marked it on the tree. That was the growing up of Han Yu. As for Han Jingru, he didn't have the right to leave a mark on that tree.

Soon. Grandma will give you your freedom soon. Grandma had promised you. How can I go back on my words?

In the middle of the night, Han Jingru came into the Han family's yard quietly. Although Yan Wan was aware of it, the man that lied in the bed didn't get back up and he simply sighed.

Han Jingru and Han Yu's difference were vast.

Han Jingru's room was nearby the grandmother's. It had good sunlight but Han Jingru's room was in the corner of the Siheyuan. It used to be a store room, a dark and damp place.

When Han Jingru went back into his own room, he noticed that the dust and dirt was almost an inch thick. That meant that after he left, no one has ever entered his room and no one bothered to clean up the place for him.

"Even a cage for the dogs would be cleaned every week. Am I so worthless in your eyes?" Han Jingru gritted his teeth and said coldly.

He grabbed the corner of the cabinet and crushed it with his grip!

Everything looked exactly the same as he left it. Han Jingru walked to the south side of the wall and there was a carve on it. That was his height when he was twelve. From that day onwards, Han Jingru had learnt his place in the Han family. The young boy understood that he must rely on himself to survive.

“That year you are so short. No wonder everyone looked down on you.” Han Jingru caressed the carved mark on the wall and smiled bitterly.

The young man squatted on the floor and leaned against the wall. He was brought back to his childhood.

Back then, Nangong Shuxian wouldn't let him eat on the dining table.

When Han Yu was bullied, Nangong Shuxian would punish him with abusive words and physical discipline. She would never ask about right or wrong.

Even the house servants of the Han family would be ridiculing him in secret.

Too much injustice and humiliation had happened in this place.

And right now, you guys even want me to take Han Yu's place in jail?

Nangong Shuxian, if you really dared to do something like that, don't blame me, Han Jingru for not reminding our blood ties.

Han family?

I, Han Jingru is the Han family!

The next day, Han Jingru saw the high and mighty Nangong Shuxian under the rosewood tree.

“Have you lost your manners? Don't you know to greet me when you see me?” Nangong Shuxian spoke to Han Jingru sternly.



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Han Jingru walked towards the shade of the tree and nodded his head towards Yan Wan. However, he didn't greet Nangong Shuxian.

Unfilial? Disrespectful?

That wasn't the case for Han Jingru. He had been ousted by the Han family and Nangong Shuxian had never treated him like a grandson. Why should he call Nangong Shuxian grandma?"

"Now that I am back, what do you want me to do?" Han Jingru asked indifferently.

Nangong Shuxian gritted his teeth and said, "Why would the Han family give birth to someone as vile as you? If it isn't for Han Yu getting in jail, you will never have the chance to come back here!"

Han Jingru wouldn't be troubled by Nangong Shuxian's deride. Because he had gotten used to it since he was a little boy.

"I heard that Han Ying is dying. Are you asking me to send him off?" Han Jingru said.

Nangong Shuxian stood up with a twisted malice in her face. She hurled her walking stick on Han Jingru's shoulder and fumed, "That is your father. You wouldn't exist without him. How dare you speak like that!"

Han Jingru's shoulder hurt but he didn't lower his eyebrows even a little. And he said,

“Without me and you won’t have Han Yu. I think you should be thankful of me.”

“Hmph, how can you even begin to compare yourself with Han Yu? He is the heir of our Han family but you are simply a trash that came alongside him.” Nangong Shuxian snickered.

“Hurry and spill your beans. Stop wasting my time.” Han Jingru continued.

“Go look for Shiyan. Even taking another look at you repulsed me. Hurry and scram!” Nangong Shuxian barked.

The moment Han Jingru took the first step, he stopped and said, “Do not play with fire. And I might let him keep his life.”

“Han Jingru, what do you mean?!” Nangong Shuxian was so angry that she was trembling violently. That trash dared to warn her like that? He completely disrespected her!

After Han Jingru left, Nangong Shuxian sat back down and she was just fuming in anger.

“Luckily I have Han Yu to console me and make me happy. How dare that vile creature talk to me like that? He didn’t even care that I am his grandmother! It is best for him to die inside!” Nangong Shuxian said with a wicked gaze.

Previously, she simply wanted to make Han Jingru replace Han Yu in jail. However, she gave birth to an entirely new plan now.

If Han Jingru were to die in jail, that matter would never be exposed!

“Yan Wan, I know that you do not want to kill him. But you are one of our Han family, I hope that you don’t interfere with what I am about to do.” Nangong Shuxian said.

“Madam, rest assured, I will not be interfering on both sides.” Yan Wan said. ‘On both sides’ referred to Han Yu as well. In another words, if Han Yu were to fall into Han Jingru’s hands, he wouldn’t interfere either.

However, Nangong Shuxian obviously didn’t understand that. In her opinion, since Han Jingru came back to Yan Jing, his fate was sealed!

When Han Jingru reached the hospital, he saw Han Ying lying in the bed.

Shiyan was hiding from Han Jingru’s gaze and she didn’t dare to make eye contact. Because the mother felt that everything was too unfair for Han Jingru. However, she couldn’t defy Nangong Shuxian.

“Am I coming back because he is about to die, or he is to die because I am coming back?” Han Jingru asked indifferently.

When Shiyan heard that, she was shocked. Could he have noticed something?

When Han Jingru saw that she didn’t say

anything, he continued, "Even if he were to die, I don't think you can make Han Yu leave Qing Cheng to attend the funeral. Why not you just let me meet with Han Yu."

She Yun had a pale expression. The mother dug her head low. Their plans seemed to be transparent in Han Jingru's eyes.

But if he knew about that, why did he even come back?

Could he be taking Han Yu's place willingly? How was that possible!

"Jingru, you..."

"This is the last chance I'll give to the Han family. The decision rests on you." After Han Jingru said that, he left the ward.

Shiyan was lost in thought after that. The last chance he gives the Han family? What does that mean!?

Shiyan couldn't understand why she felt a crisis befalling the entire Han family through Han Jingru's words. Not only that, she could feel that Han Jingru was the one that delivers the blow.

Could he have some kind of plan against the Han family?

With what Han Jingru have now, it was clearly insufficient to go against the Han family. The

petty deals in Yun city wouldn't be able to even get the Han family's attention. And with what Qinfu was capable of, it wasn't enough to oppose the Han family as well.

The last chance Han Jingru mentioned was not only for Han Yu and Nangong Shuxian but also for himself. The young man still couldn't discard the blood relationship. However, if things were to turn out like how he imagined, Han Jingru would stop looking for excuses to cast away their blood relationship.

After a long while, Shiyan drew a deep breath. She looked at her husband that lied in the bed without the hope of ever waking up and said, "Is mum's decision really right? Why do I feel such a bad hunch?"

"Just because of that statement from a random Taoist, mum's view towards the two of them completely changed. Han Yu got mum's favor ever since but Han Jingru became a repulsion. But... But the two of them are both my sons!"

When the two boys were twelve years old, the grandmother met a self-proclaimed hidden hermit coincidentally and the man did a divination for the brothers.

Han Yu was described to have a kingly blessing. The Han family could continue to prosper in his hands.

As for Han Jingru, he has an evil face and he

would definitely bring the Han family down.

From that day onwards, Nangong Shuxian stopped treating Han Jingru like her own grandson.

And after that, Han Yu had a sweet mouth and he won the favor of the grandmother. When Nangong Shuxian invested all of her affection on just Han Yu, she hated Han Jingru even more.

Very little knew about what happened. Shiyan even felt that it was ridiculous. The Taoist didn't even speak clearly and they had no grounds to authenticate it. However, Nangong Shuxian believed it whole-heartedly.

"Maybe, the person that could carry the Han family isn't Han Yu at all but Han Jingru." When Shiyan gave her fair judgement, she was able to tell the difference and competence between Han Yu and Han Jingru. Han Yu loves to fool around, indulging in lust and greed. He spent money without care and all he did was drowning in fleshy desires. He showed no motivation to improve at all.

As for Han Jingru, after he was ousted by the Yun family and married into the Su family, he made several strategic planning while he was concealing himself.

Shiyan did not make a thorough investigation but she knew that a lot of things that happened in Yun city was related to Han Jingru. Just by

that, Han Yu was completely unmatchable to Han Jingru.

However, Nangong Shuxian was blinded by Han Yu's sweet words. She just couldn't acknowledge Han Jingru's good side.

Shiyan simply hoped that no accident will happen in this matter. And after Han Yu gets out from jail, he could change his old behavior and become the real successor to the Han family.

"You must make sure to protect the Han family in the other side." After Han Yu said that, she unplugged Han Ying's oxygen tube in tears.

After a light tremble on the limbs, Han Ying bid the world farewell. The man was finally relieved.

Shiyan broke into tears. That was the love of her life. However, for the sake of the Han family, she had no choice but to do that. Not only that, in Nangong Shuxian's plan, Han Ying's death was inevitable.

"Mum, Han Ying left." Shiyan simply said that the moment the call connected with Nangong Shuxian.

Nangong Shuxian was silent for a while and she replied, "Got it. Spread the news for now and I'll go and bail Han Yu out."

It was just impossible for Nangong Shuxian to

not grief. After all, that was her flesh and blood. For the sake of Han Yu, she steeled her heart.

Han Ying's death was made known in Yan Jing. However, it did not cause any surprises. After all, those people that were interested had already learnt of his condition through the hospital. The man had been lying unconscious for so long. A death was just a relief.

After the news spread, Nangong Shuxian called the Dean of Qing Cheng, hoping that he could allow Han Yu to be bailed to send Han Ying off.

However, Nangong Shuxian was just infuriated after she learnt of the answer. The Dean just wouldn't allow it no matter what. Not only that, he was determined and Han Yu had none whatsoever chance to be bailed. Nangong Shuxian was so overcome with anger that she even puked blood.

She had decided to give everything she had, even giving up on Han Ying to formulate this plan. But if Han Yu couldn't be bailed, her plan would be sabotaged.

The next day, the Han family's yard was turned into a mourning place. A lot of big names from Yan Jing came to pay their respect. As for Han Jingru, he was ordered by Nangong Shuxian to stay inside his room and he must not show his face.

The man was stuck in the small and dusty room.

Even when Han Ying was buried, he wasn't allowed to leave his room.

Even the father's urn and title were carried by the Han family's bodyguards. Even when Han Yu wasn't bailed, Han Jingru couldn't get the grandmother's acknowledgement to send his own father off.

In Nangong Shuxian's eyes, Han Jingru was no longer a part of the Han family. He simply has a salvage value and she gave him the right to return to Yan Jing.

Few days later, the funeral was over and Nangong Shuxian came to Han Jingru's door personally.

"You unfilial thing, hurry and get out!" Nangong Shuxian stomped her walking stick and yelled sternly.

Han Jingru pushed the door open and said with an indifferent expression, "Since I am not one of your Han family, why am I unfilial?"

Nangong Shuxian had a cruel expression and said, "Han Yu cares about his brother and he wants to meet you. You should feel happy that you have a brother like that."

Han Jingru simply broke into a chuckle. What a virtuous excuse. Even right that moment,

Nangong Shuxian would exalt Han Yu like that.

Han Jingru said nothing and walked out with them, getting into the car.

When the car drove away, Shiyan had an even stronger omen that something bad will happen. She kept feeling that something huge was just waiting to pounce on them by the corner. Her eyelids kept jumping.

“Mum, nothing will happen, right?” Shiyan asked Nangong Shuxian.

Nangong Shuxian simply snickered, “Aside from us, who could differentiate the two of them? Don’t worry too much. Go and prepare a grand dinner. It has been a long while since my good grandson have a good meal!”

Qing Cheng, the largest prison in the nation. And it had the tightest security.

After Han Jingru reached Qing Cheng, Nangong Shuxian arranged the personnel she had bribed and they brought Han Jingru to a private visiting room.

Only prisoners with special circumstances could use this room. Not only that, it did not have any sort of surveillance. It was the biggest loophole in Qing Cheng, done by the power of money. Hence, even those people that were imprisoned there could have young women visiting from time to time to satisfy their needs.

After Han Jingru entered the visiting room, he could smell a pleasant fragrance. It was subtle yet enticing.

Few minutes later, Han Yu appeared before Han Jingru in his prisoners clothing.

“Han Jingru, you finally came! Damn you, you must have quite a lot of fun outside!” The Han family didn’t treat Han Jingru like one of their own and Han Yu didn’t treat him like his brother as well. Not only that, Han Yu was brainwashed by Nangong Shuxian since he was a little boy and he had always treated Han Jingru like an enemy.

This time round, he was the one that suggested to let Han Jingru take his place in prison. The man felt that it was most natural for Han Jingru to replace him. Because he was the only one that is good enough to carry the Han family. How could that trash, Han Jingru do anything?

“Spill your bullshit.” Han Jingru said.

Han Yu simply broke into a hysterical laughter, “Watch your tongue. Don’t you f**king know your position at home?”

Cocky and ignorant. Han Yu was equipped with all of the best qualities of a spoiled rich kid. But Nangong Shuxian was blinded to treat and nurture him like the heir of the Han family.

“Have you forgotten that I am no longer one of

the Han family?” Han Jingru said.

“Yes.” Han Yu laughed loudly, “I have really forgotten. You went to... Yun city, right? Getting married into some bullshit Su family and became a famous trash of that. My dear brother, you really didn’t disappoint us. You managed to be famous just by being a trash! But please make sure you don’t mention your identity to anyone else. Us, Han family just couldn’t take that kind of humiliation!”

“Did you call me here to humiliate me?” Han Jingru asked.

Han Yu frowned. Why wasn’t the poison working? The subtle fragrance in the visiting room was a special formula Nangong Shuxian prepared. Han Yu had dragged such a long time and the poison should be taking effect already.

“I simply want to take a look at you and see how much of a trash you became!” Han Yu said.

At that time, Han Jingru frowned all of a sudden and he felt a powerlessness in his limbs. His brain was foggy as well.

Han Jingru pushed the both of his hands on the table and gnashed his teeth, “Nangong Shuxian really didn’t disappoint me.”

When Han Yu saw the changes in Han Jingru, he knew that the poison had taken effect. Now

Han Jingru should be completely weakened.

Han Yu stood up and walked towards Han Jingru, raising his leg and kicked him as he cursed, "You f**ker should have replace me long ago! Making me suffer for so long!"

After saying that, Han Yu started pummeling Han Jingru.

With Han Jingru's strength, he could easily handle a trash like Han Yu with a punch. However, he just couldn't find even the slightest strength on his body and he had no choice but to let Han Yu did as he pleased.

"Han Jingru, do you know that your biggest worth is to be my replacement? Grandma says that you have the evil face and she kicked you out from the Han family. If you are here, the entire Han family will be destroyed in your hands!"

Han Yu stepped on Han Jingru's face and spoke to him from above, "You are quite the poor thing. You don't even have your own life. We came out from the same womb but our status in the Han family was like heaven and earth. Do you want to know the reason?"

Han Jingru was slowly losing his sight. Even Han Yu's voice were a broken film. The man could only remember Han Yu removing his clothes and changing him into his prison clothes.

After doing that, the both of them switched and Han Jingru became Han Yu.

When Han Jingru woke up, he was already in the prison cell. A huge cell with twelve people, each coming inside due to their own reasons.

He grabbed his head as he sat up. After that, he felt that someone kicked him on the shoulder harshly and cursed at him, "Han Yu, you have quite the f**king good sleep! Go clean the toilet!"

Han Jingru massaged his shoulder. It seemed that Han Yu didn't have a good time in the prison and he was even cleaning the toilet for others.

Han Yu was actually having a disastrous life in the prison. It was only normal for him to get beaten up from time to time. Cleaning the toilet was just his daily routine. When the cell leader was constipated in the room, he even needed to rub his stomach when he was doing his business in the toilet. His life was worse than a pig.

"From today onwards, our accounts are cleared and you better don't offend me." Han Jingru said coldly.

"What the f**k? Since when did you learn to talk like that?"

"Han Yu, do you have some kind of brain damage in your sleep? Do you want to get

beaten up again?”

“F**k him, acting up after we didn’t give him a beating from time to time. Beat him up first!”

Seven or eight people in the room surrounded Han Jingru. The seemingly leader looked at them mirthfully. It was his entertainment out of boredom in prison. Regrettably Han Yu was just so useless and he would simply kneel down hugging his head and cry for forgiveness. The man couldn’t deliver anything new.

When Han Jingru looked at the few men that surrounded him, he warned them indifferently, “Don’t blame me, I have warned you.”

After that, there was a long time of wailing and howling in the cell.

Those people who treated Han Yu like trash didn’t know it was Han Jingru’s standing before them. And the man wasn’t the useless trash like Han Yu.

The leader’s eyes opened in shock as he saw all of his men fell to the floor under a minute.

“That...”

“What the heck, boss! What had gotten into him today? How can he be so good at fighting so suddenly?”

“Boss, what should we do? We can’t win against him!”

When the boss saw Han Jingru walking towards him, his heart sank and he threatened Han Jingru, "Han Yu, if you don't want to die, you better go and wash the toilet!"

Han Jingru was completely unbothered and the man continued to walk towards him.

That made the boss in the cell panic. The huge group couldn't win against him and he would just be beaten up.

"Han Yu, you... What are you trying to do!" The boss asked fearfully.

"Are you the boss of this cell?" Han Jingru asked.

"Yes." Right after saying that, the boss hurriedly snapped himself and said, "No, no. You are. You are the boss now."

Han Jingru nodded with a satisfied expression. After that, he said, "Now that I am the boss, what are you waiting for? Hurry and go clean the toilet."

"By the way, what is your name?" Han Jingru asked.

"Guan, Guan Yong, I am Guan Yong."

In less than ten minutes, Han Jingru had completely turned the hierarchy in the cell around. As for Han Yu, he was just excited to know that Han Jingru was getting beaten up in

the prison. If he were to see what happened, he would just be shocked!



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