

When Lu Shun got the name card, it was as if he got the most precious treasure in the world. He was completely obsessed with Su Yimo already. Because he knew that only that woman could make Han Jingru submit himself.

"How dare she hides in a homestay? No wonder it is so difficult to find her. However, now she will have no ways to hide from me." Lu Shun was smiling salaciously and his eyes were filled with mirth. The man mumbled to himself, "Han Jingru, let's see If you can still act tough. I will bring this woman before you soon and let you watch as I enjoy myself."

After leaving the club, Lu Shun brought a few men with him and he drove to the homestay.

Su Yimo was sitting in the couch in the living room and she had a lifeless expression. The moment she recalled what Lu Shun said in the phone that he would do to Han Jingru, she just couldn't calm down. Fortunately, the woman came to the most important realization. That she wouldn't be able to do anything even if she were to go to the Lu family. Not only that, she would just endanger herself. Therefore, she no longer

had the intention to go and she simply waited quietly in the living room for Molan.

"Yimo, drink some water." Shu Tong told Su Yimo. The woman had not been taking breakfast nor lunch. Shu Tong was worried that she wouldn't be able to last long like this.

Su Yimo had a pale face and she shook her head, "I'm not in the mood to drink now. Thank you. I know you are trying to help, but I really don't have the appetite to eat or drink anything."

Shu Tong lowered the glass of water on the coffee desk helplessly. She sat beside Su Yimo and comforted her, "Don't worry. Nothing will happen to him. When Molan comes, he will be able to save him."

Su Yimo nodded with a hopeful expression and said, "Yeah, brother Molan can definitely save him."

The anguish of Su Yimo had reflected how much she cared for Han Jingru. Although Shu Tong could feel the pure relationship between Han Jingru and Su Yimo, she was perturbed with one thing.

Everyone in Yun city knew that Han Jingru married into the Su family and that caused the Su family to be the laughing stock in the city. And there was a popular saying that Su Yimo hated Han Jingru and the man did not have any position at home. For the past three years, they did not have any consummation relationship at all.

Before meeting the two of them, Shu Tong had always thought that the couple was forcefully brought together and they most definitely have no feeling towards each other. Not only that, they might just be the person each other hated the most. However, when Shu Tong traveled with them this time, She saw that Han Jingru and Su Yimo was like an intimate couple deeply in love. Their relationship was much closer than most couples and she was confused.

"Yimo, can I ask you something?" Shu Tong couldn't hold back her curiosity.

"Are you trying to ask why the relationship between me and Han Jingru isn't like what the rumors said? We are not enemies?" Su Yimo said.

"Yes." Shu Tong answered honestly, "For the

past three years, I have heard a lot about the two of you. I heard that you never liked him. But now, I feel that your feelings towards him are strong and raw. That is not something anyone can act."

Su Yimo casted her memory back to 3 years ago. When Han Jingru first appeared in the Su family and the woman learned that he would be marrying her, she was in despair. Because the trash that appeared out of nowhere would be her husband over the night. At that time, she didn't even know Han Jingru's name and she was just devastated. Moreover, she wasn't given any choice to reject.

From the day Han Jingru appeared and to the day they got married, it was just less than three days. However, Su Yimo's life had completely changed.

At that time, she hated Han Jingru to her very guts. Because had the man never appear, she would have more chances in her life. She might even be able to marry into a wealthy family to change the condition of her family.

After that, Su Yimo started to notice for the

first time that Han Jingru would be following her when she was jogging in the morning. Protecting her just like a Guardian Angel. The man would never give her any sweet talk but he would put in effort to do everything sincerely.

After that, she noticed that the man would do the same when she was going to and back from work. At that time, Su Yimo did not realize her change of heart but she found more reasons to hate Han Jingru.

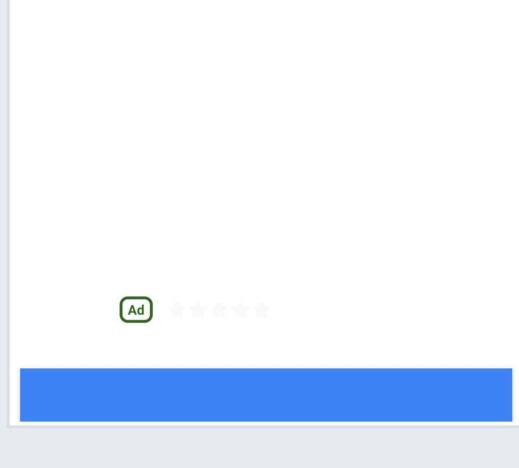
There was one memory that etched in her heart. One day, she whimsically said she wanted to eat something. And that very night, Han Jingru made it for her personally.

Su Yimo said this: Even if it was just a dog, she would have feelings after three years. Moreover, a man that had been secretly sacrificing for her?

For the past three years, Han Jingru had never complained. Not even a word. Even when Jiang Yan was abusing him, he would face her with a smile. The man was willing to suffer all kinds of humiliation for Su Yimo. He was getting all kinds of insult from her family, yet he simply wasn't disturbed.







Everyone thought he was a trash but his real identity transcended all of them.

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru wasn't an ordinary person. And the reason he had suffered so much injustice was all because of her.

How could she not love a man like that?

After Su Yimo told Shu Tong all of those, Shu Tong's eyes welled up in tears. The relationship of the two was truly difficult. And Han Jingru's sacrifice was just moving. Even from this simple conversation, Shu Tong had felt the weight of the humiliation Han Jingru had suffered from the Su family. And it took a truly extraordinary man to take it all in.

Looking at it from another side, that showed how much Han Jingru loved Su Yimo.

"The entire Yun city say that he is a trash. However, he stayed back in the Su family quietly and that was all for guarding you." Shu Tong said.

Su Yimo nodded over and over again and said, "Therefore, I am guilty towards him. If I

can just realize it sooner, he wouldn't need to suffer so much."

"A change is never too late. Now that you love him, it simply proves that his sacrifice has a bore fruits. He will be happy." Shu Tong said. Now that a quality man was just rare to find, every woman would just dream to have a man like Han Jingru to themselves. Shu Tong just couldn't come up with any words to show her admiration for the couple.

"Have you ever heard of the piano prince?" Su Yimo asked suddenly.

Shu Tong looked at Su Yimo in puzzlement and she didn't understand why she would mention it so suddenly.

The piano prince had only appeared once. However, his influence in the Internet was massive. There was still discussions about him and people were hoping that he could appear again. Being one of the fans, Shu Tong knew the piano prince very well.

"Of course I did. I am also in his fan group. Unfortunately, he has only appeared once and I don't even know if I have the chance to

see him again." Shu Tong said in regret. She just couldn't forget that back and it was just carved into her memory. However, the piano prince wasn't just a hype from any entertainment company. It was just truly difficult to see him again.

"You have met him, and not just once." Su Yimo said that and she had a joyous smile on her face.

"I met him?" Shu Tong stared at Su Yimo in puzzlement.

"Since when did I..."

When Shu Tong said that, she was stunned. Her confused expression turned into shock and she exclaimed, "You... Are you saying that Han Jingru is that piano prince!?"

"Yes." Su Yimo answered.

Shu Tong widened her eyes in shock and she covered her mouth with both of her hands. She was unable to believe it.

The piano prince was actually Han Jingru!

The man who caused an uproar in the



Internet was the famous trash in Yun city? Who could have thought that!

"You still remember the incident of the Crystal Restaurant?" Su Yimo continue to ask.

Shu Tong had a hunch and she replied with a pause, "I... I still remember. That was the wedding anniversary of the two of you. A lot of people were comparing that proposal with your wedding and they were mocking you."

"Actually, that was also the birthday surprise he prepared for me." Su Yimo's eyes turned misty again. As she recalled, Han Jingru had done so many things for her yet she had never done anything for Han Jingru. The woman was feeling more and more guilty.

Shu Tong was completely lost in words and she didn't know how to describe her shock. The piano prince was actually Han Jingru! And the incident of the Crystal Restaurant that shook the entire Yun city, that made every single woman envious was also Han Jingru!

Everyone was saying that after Han Jingru



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married into the Su family, he had destroyed Su Yimo's happiness. But who could have known that Su Yimo had long became the happiest woman on earth. Not only that, everyone was actually envious of her.

Shu Tong couldn't help but wondered, if those people that watched the Crystal Restaurant in envy knew about this, what would they feel?



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"After the incident of the Crystal Restaurant, a lot of people were making fun of you and Han Jingru. Not only that, they were saying that the couple who proposed was doing that on purpose to mock you guys.

Otherwise, why would they do it during your wedding anniversary? Who would have thought that the two of you were the one that did it all along? If those people that made fun of you knew that, they would be jealous." Shu Tong smiled bitterly. She was one of them that gossiped about Su Yimo. And now, her feelings represented a good majority of that group.

"He has never cared about how others see him. And I am the same." Su Yimo said.

"But you have such an excellent husband. Don't you want everyone else to know?" Shu Tong asked in puzzlement. If it was her, she would just get Han Jingru to play the piano in the mall every day. She would simply stand quietly beside Han Jingru and enjoyed herself with those jealous gazes from other women.

Su Yimo shook her head. Han Jingru had yet to tell her his real identity. Therefore, Su Yimo felt that he must have something he



needed to do. And he needed to do that while hiding his real identity. Knowing that, Su Yimo would not be publicizing him.

"And I am afraid others will snatch him away from me." Su Yimo answered.

Shu Tong nodded in agreement. That truly made sense. Because right now there were a lot of wealthy young ladies looking for Han Jingru. If they knew that Han Jingru was actually the piano prince, they would probably try everything to steal him away from Su Yimo.

At that time, Yang Chen rushed into the living room anxiously and called out to Su Yimo, "Yimo, hurry and hide in the room!"

Su Yimo stood up immediately and asked, "What happened?"

"Lu Shun found us!" Yang Chen gnashed his teeth. He had not expected that after finding such a recluse place, Lu Shun could find her so soon.

Su Yimo's expression changed. The moment she wanted to run away, she heard Lu Shun's voice, "And you still want to hide? Is there



even a point to do that?"

Yang Chen stood right in front and protected Su Yimo. The man stared at Lu Shun vigilantly and said, "Lu Shun, what are you trying to do? You are a man, do you plan to bully a woman?"

Lu Shun leered at Yang Chen in disdain and said, "Who do you think you are? How dare you mind my business? Do you want to die?"

Yang Chen's knees were knocking together.
After all, he was just an ordinary person.
How could he face a powerful person like Lu
Shun? Not just that, Lu Shun had brought a
few men with him. If they were to come
forward, Yang Chen could do nothing but get
beaten up.

"I... I was only."

"Only what? Look at your sorry look, your legs are shaking already. Hurry and move aside, otherwise, I'm afraid we will have to do it the hard way." Lu Shun sneered. That was supposed to be the correct reaction towards him. How could anyone not be fearful when they saw him?



Yang Chen continued to block before Su Yimo and was determined not to leave. That was the mission Han Jingru gave him and that also decided his fate. Since he had chosen to oppose Lu Shun, he must stay to it to the very end.

"Unless... Unless you can bring me down, otherwise I will not let you hurt Su Yimo." Yang Chen gnashed his teeth and said.

When Lu Shun heard that, he broke into a hysterical laughter. That fool! It would just take seconds to bring him down!

"All right then, if you want to die so much, I shall fulfil you." After Lu Shun said that, he raised an arm.

His few men approached Yang Chen while cracking their knuckles.

Yang Chen was so nervous that his face turned pale. Ever since he grew up and got into the society, he had never fought.

Moreover, he was simply fooling around when he was in school. He would never hurt someone for real. However, he knew that Lu Shun's men would not show any mercy.



"A trash like you is not a worthy fighter for all of us. Pick one." The few men walked towards Yang Chen and snickered.

When Yang Chen looked at the few large man, he just didn't have the slightest confidence against anyone of them.

"I... I want to call the police!" Yang Chen said.

One of them punched Yang Chen on the face and scoffed, "Are you a stinking idiot?"

Yang Chen felt that his face was burning in pain. Not just that, his face swelled immediately. That kind of vast difference in fighting power made him lose all the courage to even raise his fist.

However, he was determined to defend Su Yimo.

"Lu Shun, you better don't push it!" Yang Chen said.

"The moment I was born, I am destined to do something like that. Don't you know what kind of person I am? You guys should stop fooling around, go and beat him to death!" Lu Shun said.







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After having Lu Shun's order, the few men didn't dare to make fun of Yang Chen anymore and they stepped forward together and pummelled Yang Chen on the floor.

Yang Chen felt that he was experiencing a hellish pain. He had never suffered such a beating all his life.

When Su Yimo heard Yang Chen's cries of pain, she hurriedly spoke to Lu Shun, "Hurry and stop your men. What are you trying to do?"

Lu Shun was a spoiled rich boy and he was used to being ruthless in Bedrock Island. The man had always used violent means like that and he would never cared about begs of mercy.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Since this man wanted to be a hero, I must satisfy him and let him know that he is actually a trash." Lu Shun said conceitedly.

When Su Yimo saw that Yang Chen's cries were getting weaker, She wanted to push the few men away. However, she was just too weak and she couldn't do anything.



When Yang Chen's breathings became shallow, Lu Shun said, "All right now, stop. If you keep going, that trash might just die."

After the few men stopped, Lu Shun walked towards Yang Chen and sneered, "Before you want to be a hero next time, make sure to know your own limits. A trash like you are not even good enough to wear my shoes. Yet you want to oppose me?"

Yang Chen's face was swollen and his body was covered in bruises. He was so weak that he didn't even had the energy to stand up.

"Lu Shun, you will regret." Yang Chen said with a weak voice.

Lu Shun kicked Yang Chen on the head and spat on him as he continued to cuss, "You trash, making me regret? Why not you stand up and say it to my face?"

Yang Chen's sight darkened and he blacked out.

Lu Shun did not even took another look at Yang Chen and he examined Su Yimo from head to toes, "Not bad. Although you are a



second hand, for the sake of letting your husband knows the consequences of offending me, I don't mind to have a few rounds of fun with you in front of him."

When Su Yimo heard that, she panicked and yelled, "What are you trying to do!"

"What am I trying to do? We are both adults. Am I not clear enough? Your husband has offended me and that is a price he must pay. I want him to see for himself how I am going to have fun with you." Lu Shun sneered.

After saying that, Lu Shun took out his phone and continued, "But before this, let me give him a surprise."

The moment the video call connected and Su Yimo saw Han Jingru covered in blood, she broke out in tears.

"Jingru."

When Han Jingru heard the familiar voice, he raised his head immediately. When he saw Su Yimo in the phone screen of Lu Shun's underlings, he felt as if his heart was being ripped apart.



How could that be!

How could Lu Shun found Su Yimo so soon?!

"Han Jingru, your woman is right before my eyes. Why not you give me some idea that how I should start with her? Should I start right over here or should I do it in front of you? Just so you can see how she will struggle." Lu Shun said conceitedly. Now both Han Jingru and Su Yimo were just insects in his mercy. He could just do anything he wants.

"Lu Shun, if you dare to do anything, I will kill you!" Han Jingru roared wrathfully.

Lu Shun grinned as he shook his head, "Trash, take a look at yourself. With that state and you want to kill me? What a joke!"

"What do you want? As long as you release her, I will do anything you want." Han Jingru said anxiously. As long as he could stop Su Yimo from getting harmed, he was willing to do anything.

"Why not you ask her to satisfy me obediently? So I do not need to waste so



much energy? Otherwise, I might just hurt her unintentionally and that is just bad~" Lu Shun said.

Han Jingru's eyes shot out a dense rich and murderous aura. He ignored the pain on his body and stood up. After that, the man knelt before the phone.

"Lu Shun, I beg you. Let her go." Han Jingru lowered his head and said.

When Su Yimo saw that, she kept shaking her head. He knelt down. How could he do that?

"Jingru, get up! Why must you kneel before this filth!?" Su Yimo's tears were running down like a broken dam. Even every breath she took was painful.



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In the Public Square. Even when Han Jingru was facing someone as powerful as Jiang Fu, he had never compromised. Not only that, it was the other way round, that all the old dogs knelt before him, shocking the entire Yun city. The man would not kneel even before the gods. But now, he knelt before Lu Shun. That kind of humiliation would never happen in Han Jingru's life. However, for Su Yimo's sake, he could only do that. And he must do that.

"HAHAHA!" Lu Shun laughed hysterically. No kinds of torture had made him surrenders. But that woman could do it so easily. That just sent Lu Shun to cloud nine. The man said, "Han Jingru, aren't you the tough one? Why are you surrendering now? Why not you take few kowtows before we talk? And I will consider if I will let her go."

Han Jingru banged his head on the floor unhesitantly, making a huge sound.

"Lu Shun, as long as you are willing to let her go, I don't mind to smash my head. You won. You are the final winner. I surrender." Han Jingru said.

Lu Shun purposefully showed the phone



screen to Su Yimo and said, "Look at this trash of a man. Now that he is kneeling and apologizing to me. Why are you following such a trash? If you follow me, I will show you the real upper-class life. How about it?"

Su Yimo was in such heart wrenching pain and she couldn't even breathe. All of her attention was on Han Jingru and the woman just couldn't hear anything anyone said. She sobbed, "Han Jingru, get up. Hurry and get up. I don't want you to kneel for him."

When Han Jingru heard Su Yimo, he gripped his fist tightly and had a pain expression. However, he did not stop banging his head.

Lu Shun yanked 's Su Yimo by the hair and gritted his teeth, "Bitch, I want you to tell him personally that you are mine now."

Su Yimo shook her head and her face was covered in tears as she said, "I am his wife. In this life and the next."

"Deep in love right? Let us test your love!" Lu Shun had a twisted expression and he slapped Su Yimo. After that, he continued, "If that's the case, I shall bring you home now and do you right in front of him. Let's see



what else he can do aside from watching us!"

After hanging up the video call, the few men dragged Su Yimo into the car and drove away.

Shu Tong fell to the floor powerlessly. The woman had said nothing in the entire episode because she knew that she wouldn't be able to help. After Lu Shun finally left, she mustered her courage to walk towards Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, hurry and wake up, Yang Chen!" Shu Tong panicked and didn't know what to do. The woman kept shaking Yang Chen.

After Yang Chen regained his consciousness, the first thing he asked was, "Where is Yimo? Where is she?"

"Lu Shun brought her away." Shu Tong said.

Yang Chen was despaired. He did not protect Su Yimo and he did not complete Han Jingru's assignment for him.

"Yang Chen, what should we do?" Shu Tong said.



Under Shu Tong's help, Yang Chen managed to sit up and he said, "We can only wait for Molan now. He is our only hope to handle this situation. I hope we can make it before Lu Shun..."

Yang Chen did not dare to finish his sentence. He was unable to imagine what kind of consequences would entail.

Bedrock Island airport.

The three men did not carry any luggage and they got into a cab after hurried out the airport.

"Sir, go to this address." Molan said on the passenger's seat as he took out his phone and showed the cab driver the location Su Yimo gave him.

"This is five hundred dollars, don't waste our time. We are in a hurry and send us there as fast as possible!" Molan drew out some cash.

The driver was actually thinking to scam the three foreigners. However, now that he was given the money, it wasn't necessary anymore and he smiled, "Don't worry. I will



take the fastest lane and send you over as fast as I can."

It was a quiet car ride. After reaching the homestay, Molan called Su Yimo. However, the call didn't get through and that gave him a bad hunch.

"What should we do? Yimo's phone is out of service." Molan said.

"Let's take a look inside." After number twelve said that, he took the lead and walked towards the homestay.

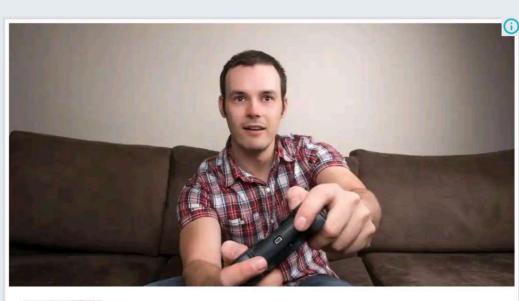
Number 12 was always straightforward and simple. He didn't even knocked on the door and simply busted the door open.

Yang Chen and Shu Tong was on the couch and they almost jumped in fright. When Yang Chen saw number 12, The man covered his head instinctively as he thought it was Lu Shun's men. But when he saw Molan, he was finally relieved.

"Boss Molan, you are finally here!" Yang Chen said.

Molan couldn't care less who was that







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stranger and he asked, "Where is Su Yimo?"

"Lu Shun got her. Hurry and go to the Lu villa, otherwise it will be too late!" Yang Chen said.

Molan didn't know the Lu family's status in Bedrock Island. However, regardless of who he was, even if he would need to turn the Bedrock Island upside down, he would save Han Jingru and Su Yimo.

"Lu Fung?" At that time, number 12 asked.

"Lu Shun is Lu Fung's grandson." Yang Chen explained.

Molan looked at number 12. Since he could come up with a name, then the man might just know that Lu family. He asked, "Who is that Lu Fung?"

Number 12 had a cold smile on his face and he said, "The two of you should go to the Lu villa. I'll go meet that old thing."

They went their separate ways.

Molan and Ling Heng went to Lu villa and Number 12 went to the Lu company.



"Yang Chen, can they really save Su Yimo?" Shu Tong asked worriedly.

Yang Chen shook his head. They weren't in Yun city and he didn't know what Molan could do. However, all of their hopes were rested on Molan. Aside from him, no one else could do this.

"Let's just hope for the best. I do not want to see either one of them getting hurt." Yang Chen said.

"The two of them had finally got together. Su Yimo must never... Must never be defiled by Lu Shun..."

The Lu company.

Lu Fung was managing his company work in the chairman's office. After that, a slender secretary rushed inside the office without knocking on the door.

"Don't you know to knock? You don't have to come to work tomorrow." Lu Fung said coldly.

"Chairman, someone wants to see you. Not even the security guards can stop him." The



secretary said anxiously.

When Lu Fung heard that, he had an angered face as he said, "Bastard, how dare anyone cause trouble in my company? Get a few more men, beat him up and throw him out."

Right after he said that, there was a voice by the door, "Lu Fung, after not meeting for several years, you are getting cocky now, huh? You want to throw me just by these trashes in your company?"

When Lu Fung heard that, his body quivered as if he was electrified.

The man raised his head in shock. When he saw that it was number 12, his face turned paper pale. With a trembling voice, he told his secretary, "You should go out first. Close the door."

The secretary could feel the emotional change of Lu Fung. She stared at number 12 with puzzlement. who was this huge and scary man? Even the chairman was frightful of him.

"You... What are you doing here?" Lu Fung stood up and he couldn't stop his body from



shaking. Because he knew the identity of the man before him. Five years ago, he was supposed to die in number 12's hands. However, the man let him go. It was a bloodied night in a small town in America. Dead corpses were all over the place. That reaper showed mercy because they had the same country of origin.

For the past five years, Lu Fung would always have a nightmare that brought him back to the hellish place. For Lu Fung, number 12 was like the devil himself. His memories of number 12 raising his machete and ending a life was still vivid.

"Your grandson has caught my boss. How can I not come? I simply didn't expect to meet an old acquaintance like you." Number 12 said.

Lu Fung felt as if a bomb just detonated in his brain. Lu Shun caught number 12's boss? The boss of that reaper!?

"No, how is that possible!? There must be a misunderstanding!" Lu Fung hurriedly said. He knew the consequences of offending someone like that. Although he didn't know Number 12's identity, but that very night he



had taken countless lives. He was the reaper himself. If something like that were to happen, Lu Fung wouldn't even doubt that he would kill everyone from the Lu family.

"Han Jingru." Number 12 said.

"Han... Han Jingru!" Lu Fung's face was in despair. Han Jingru was actually number 12's boss.

He felt that his heart would stop pumping anytime. A person that he belittled actually had such a frightening identity!

Just moments ago, Lu Shun called him and told him that he caught Han Jingru's woman and Han Jingru even knelt and gave him a kowtow. Lu Fung was laughing off after that. But now that cold shower brought him back to his senses.



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Lu family villa.

After Lu Shun brought Su Yimo to the wine cellar, the woman completely broke down. Han Jingru was lying on the floor covered completely in blood. Although the blood on his fingers had dried up, she could see that his wound was so severe. Su Yimo felt that her heart was hurting and she had never experienced something like that before. She felt as if someone was piercing her heart with a knife over and over again.

"Jingru, are you all right?" Su Yimo knelt before Han Jingru and wept.

When Han Jingru saw Su Yimo, he forced a smile on his face and said, "I am fine. This is nothing."

Su Yimo's eyes reddened. She knew that Han Jingru said that because he didn't want her to worry. Even right that moment, all he cared for was her emotion.

"Sorry, I didn't protect you." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo kept shaking her head and said, "This is not your fault, not your fault. I was the one that caused all this. If I didn't chose



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to come to Bedrock Island, none of this would happen."

"Are you an idiot? How can I blame you? It is simply because I am not powerful enough. I said that I will protect you and I will not let harm in your way. But it seems that I have failed you." Han Jingru said.

"You have done great. You are the greatest and in my heart, you will always be the best. I don't want you to suffer for me anymore." Su Yimo said.

When Lu Shun saw that couple in distress, he laughed, "If the two of you have anything to say, hurry and do it. Otherwise, you will not have the chance later. Han Jingru, have you regretted offending me? Bedrock Island is my, Lu Shun's turf. Why didn't you size yourself before challenging me?"

Su Yimo turned over and knelt before Lu Shun, "I beg you. Please let him go. As long as you are willing to release him, I can do anything you want."

"Yimo, what are you saying!? This has nothing to do with you!" Han Jingru said anxiously.



When Lu Shun saw Su Yimo's piteous pleading, he exclaimed, "I am not a cruel man. If you are willing to do anything, I don't mind to reconsider."

"What do you want me to do?" Su Yimo said with a cold expression. For the past three years, Han Jingru had done enough for her. She should be the one to protect him now.

"Start by stripping your clothes off. Right here." Lu Shun smiled.

Su Yimo's body tensed up and she raised her hand tremblingly.

When Han Jingru saw that, he lost his cool and he yelled, "No, no! Yimo, you cannot do this!"

Su Yimo turned her head back to look at Han Jingru with a smile, "You have done so much for me and this is my turn now. As long as I can save you, I am willing to do anything."

Han Jingru's eyes were filled with anguish and he pleaded it, "Even if you do this, he will not let me go. No, please don't! I beg you, please don't do this!"



Su Yimo was the second most important person in Han Jingru's life. He would not be able to see Su Yimo fallen prey in Lu Shun's hands.

However, in his current condition, he didn't even have any energy to stand up. How could he stop Su Yimo?

"Han Jingru, stop wasting your breath. Look at the touching relationship between the two of you. She is willing to do so much for you and you shall be thankful. If I feel good, maybe I am happy and I will let you go." Lu Shun chuckled.

"Lu Shun, I will kill you!" Han Jingru gnashed his teeth and roared.

"Kill me?" Lu Shun's gaze turned cold. He walked towards Han Jingru and kicked him on the waist, "Just look at your sorry state? How are you supposed to kill me? You are a trash that can't even move!"

Han Jingru summoned all remaining strength on his body and struggled to stand up. Pain had numbed his entire body and he was standing on mere mental strength alone. How could that be enough to



overpower Lu Shun's men?

When Han Jingru was being brought down to the floor again, he showed an expression of despair. Because the man couldn't do anything at all.

"What a waste of time. Let's show you how this second hand good is moaning in pleasure in front of you!" After saying that, Lu Shun turned towards Su Yimo and threatened, "What are you standing over there for? Do you want to see him getting beaten up again?"

Su Yimo shut her eyes in pain and removed the buttons on her coat slowly.

As she slowly exposed her fair skin, Lu Shun felt a dryness in his throat and he licked his lips.

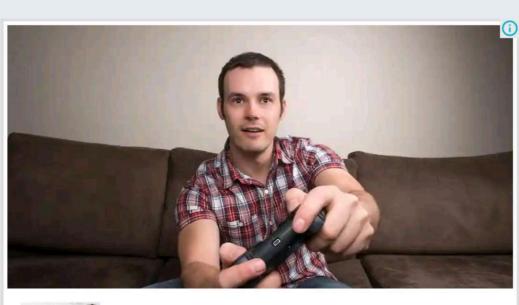
"I hadn't expected a second hand good like you to be so alluring. What a waste that you have been with that trash. If you have known me earlier, you wouldn't have let a trash like that take your body!" Lu Shun said.

"No! please don't! Yimo, I beg you, even if I were to die, I do not want to see him defiling



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Chapter 296 Please No





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you!!" Han Jingru yelled in anguish and two lines of blood red tears ran down his face.

At that time, one of the underling ran into their wine cellar and reported to Lu Shun, "Young master, two men barged into the house and said they wanted to see you."

Being interrupted in the middle of his fun, Lu Shun said impatiently, "I don't care who they are. Just throw them out the house. Stop bothering me!"

The underling took a look at Su Yimo and he knew that Lu Shun was having his fun. However, judging from the look of the two people from outside, they didn't seem like ordinary people at all. If they resorted to violence so easily, they might just get into trouble if the two of them were from huge background.

"Young master, the two of them do not look like ordinary people. Do you want to meet them first?" The man asked.

Lu Shun leered at Su Yimo salivatingly. Now that the two of them were under captive, he had all the time he needed.



"I shall give the two of you some more time to have a hearty conversation. I shall come back very soon." After saying that, Lu Shun left the cellar.

Su Yimo hurried towards Han Jingru and said, "I called Molan and it is highly possible that he is here."

Han Jingru shook his head. If they were in Yun city, Molan could easily solve this. However, this was in Bedrock Island and Molan was completely powerless. He wouldn't be able to do anything here.

"How can Lu Shun find you? Where is Yang Chen?" Han Jingru asked.

"When I was caught, Yang Chen was already beaten to unconsciousness." Su Yimo said.

Since Yang Chen was beaten up, It proved that he wasn't a person that betrayed him. But aside from Yang Chen, who else could have known where they stayed?

"Yimo, I know you want to save me. But if you were to agree to Lu Shun, what's the point of even saving me? Don't you do something silly like that. And if you want me



to watch how he... To see what he does to you, I would prefer death." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo didn't say anything in return. She knew what kind of consequences that would bring. However, if she could save Han Jingru, everything was worth it.

In the living room.

When Lu Shun saw the two strangers, He was agreeable that they did not look like ordinary people. However, they weren't anyone great in Bedrock Island. After all, the man knew almost every powerful local people.

"Who are you guys? Why are you looking for me?" Lu Shun asked.

"If you release Han Jingru now, you still have a chance to leave." Molan said with a grim face.

Lu Shun looked at the two of them and laughed, "The two of you came for that trash? But what use is that? Two more trashes? How can you bring any threat to me?"



"Do you know who he is?" Molan asked.

"I don't care who he is. As long as he is in my turf, even the Emperor himself need to bow over here. Why do I care? If the two of you don't have anything else to say, hurry and scram. Don't be interrupting me. Otherwise, I will beat the two of you as well." Lu Shun sneered.

"Lu Shun, last piece of advice. It is useless to cry when it's too late." Ling Heng said.

"You idiots. I am not interested to waste my breath with the two of you. Kick them out!" Lu Shun spoke to his men impatiently. Now that Su Yimo was willing to obey him, he couldn't care less about wasting time with two men.

The few underlings walked towards Molan and Ling Heng.

At that time, the door to the Villa was opened suddenly and Lu Fung rushed inside anxiously, with number 12 following right beside him.

"Grandpa, these two clowns came and asked me to release Han Jingru. I am just



about to kick them out!" Lu Shun looked at Lu Fung and cheered.

Lu Shun felt that he was standing right on the edge of the cliff and he might just fall to his death any moment. He was regretting that he had helped to avenge Lu Shun. If it wasn't for him, things wouldn't have escalated.

"Where is Han Jingru?" Lu Fung walked towards Lu Shun and asked.

"Grandpa, don't worry. Although he was badly beaten, I did not kill him. Don't worry, he wouldn't die."

Right after saying that, Lu Fung gave Lu Shun a slap and Lu Shun was completely stupefied.

"Grandpa, what are you doing!?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lu Fung was trembling in fear. If Han Jingru was on the verge of dying, then maybe he wouldn't have any survivors in his Lu family after this night.

At that time, Lu Fung was the only one that knew how much he regretted his actions.

The man hoped that everything was just a dream. How great would it be if none of these ever happened. Regrettably, he still needed to face the reality.

"Released Han Jingru right now." At that time, number 12 said.

When Lu Shun heard that, he leered at number 12 in disdain and said coldly, "Who do you think you are? Who gives you the right to order me?"

When Lu Fung heard that, his body tensed up like a rock. If Lu Shun were to speak to number 12 with that attitude, wasn't he just courting death?

"Shut up! Shut up right now and go get Han Jingru out!" Lu Fung roared.

"Grandpa, what has gotten into you?" Lu



Shun asked in puzzlement. It was as if Lu Fung changed into a different person over the night and he was just puzzled.

Lu Fung drew a deep breath and whispered, "Do you still remember what I told you about when I was overseas?"

Lu Shun remembered that but he had always thought Lu Fung was bluffing. How could there be someone so great? Leaving piles of dead bodies behind. Was that something humanly possible?

"Grandpa, I have never thought that the thing you told me was real. I knew you were trying to scare me." Lu Shun said uncaringly.

When Lu Fung saw Lu Shun's conceited expression, he finally realized that his grandson was simply lawless. If he continued to act like this, even if he doesn't die in number 12's hand, he would die in some other people's hand.

A person that is overly high profile and ruthless would definitely get his Karma.

"You thought that I was joking with you. But that person is standing right before your



very eyes. If you don't want to die, hurry and go bring Han Jingru here!" Lu Fung gnashed his teeth and said.

"What!?" Lu Shun stared at Lu Fung in shock. After that, he turned towards number 12. Was that really the man?

"Hurry, hurry and bring him up first. I will try to think of something." Lu Fung urged.

Lu Shun was a little frightful. But he could see that Lu Fung did not seem like joking. If that reaper was standing right in their house, and he came to save Han Jingru, what outcome would be awaiting him?

The man swallowed a gulp fearfully and hurried to the wine cellar.

At that time, Molan frowned. The man did not look right at number 12 but he was glancing at him with the corner of his eyes.

Both himself and Ling Heng were almost kicked out from the house. But after number 12 came, he had completely twisted the situation around. Moreover, Molan could tell from Lu Fung's behavior that he was terrified of number 12. The man had not stopped



shaking ever since he walked into the villa. That kind of terror wasn't something recent and he must had some kind of traumatic experience with number 12.

Previously, Molan had already felt that number 12 wasn't ordinary. However, due to Han Jingru's trust, he did not investigate number 12's identity. But now Molan was just shocked that his influence reached all the way to Bedrock Island. That made Molan feel a need to be cautious around him.

After getting back into the wine cellar, and Han Jingru saw Lu Shun, he gnashed his teeth and said, "Let her go, you can do whatever you want to me!"

Su Yimo blocked in front of Han Jingru and said, "Don't hurt him. I'll do whatever you want."

Looking at the two of them protecting each other, Lu Fung wasn't in the mood to make fun of them anymore. He had a grim expression and the man kept recalling the story Lu Fung once told him. Even through simple words, he could see that hellish scene. Moreover, Lu Fung had told him before, if they were to cross a reaper like



that, the only outcome was death.

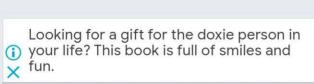
When he saw Han Jingru in a severely wounded state, Lu Shun could almost see the consequences that awaited him. He wouldn't allow that to happen.

"Bring them out." Lu Shun told his underlings.

Han Jingru frowned when he saw the change of attitude from Lu Shun. Could Molan had found some kind of connections that they would be able to overpower Lu Shun? If that was the case, it would just be a pleasant surprise. Because Han Jingru had never expected Molan to be able to do anything in Bedrock Island.

When Han Jingru and Su Yimo came to the living room and when Molan and the two others saw the severe state he was in, they were boiling in anger. Fortunately, Su Yimo wasn't hurt and Molan knew what that meant for Han Jingru. If Su Yimo was not harmed, then his wrath would have an upper limit.

[&]quot;Jingru, how are you?"







"Mr. Jingru."

"Mr. Jingru."

When Lu Fung heard how number 12 gritted Han Jingru, his face turned even paler. It seemed that Han Jingru was truly number 12's boss. After offending a boss of a reaper like that, Lu Fung was so afraid that he couldn't even stand.

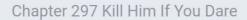
Molan hurried towards Han Jingru right away. After getting so severely injured, and especially how the toothpicks were nailed into his fingers, he needed immediate medical treatment.

At that time, Lu Shun had a strong reaction and he screamed, "Don't come closer.
Otherwise, I'll kill him!"

After saying that, Lu Shun put a dagger on Han Jingru's neck.

Lu Fung was shocked and he almost had a heart attack. The grandfather yelled, "Lu Shun, you unfilial son! Hurry and release him!"

"Dad, is there any use to let him go now?" Lu



Fung gnashed his teeth and said, "If I let him go, will he let me go? Do you really think things will be fine after we let him go?"

Lu Fung didn't think that releasing Han Jingru could settle the feud. Therefore, the man said that he would think of a solution. However, what Lu Shun was doing now was definitely unwise. Threatening them with Han Jingru would only infuriated number 12 even more and they would simply pushed the Lu family to their demise.

"Let him go first. Grandpa will think of something." Lu Fung said.

Lu Shun shook his head and threatened number 12, "If you don't want him to die, you better listen to what I say. I know you are great. But if you don't agree to my request, I will kill him right now!"

Number 12 answered with a grim tone, "What do you want?"

"I want to leave here. And I will release him after I am safe." Lu Shun said. That was the only way he could secure his own safety. As long as he doesn't die, he wouldn't mind to leave Bedrock Island.

Number 12 had cold expression. After what happened, he would not let Lu Shun go.

"Kill him if you dare." After saying that, number 12 walked towards Lu Shun.

Lu Shun's hand that held the dagger was trembling violently. The man yelled anxiously, "Don't come closer! I ask you not to come any closer! Stop, don't force me, otherwise I will kill him!"

Number 12's face was a devilish menace and he said, "Trash, do you have the guts to take a life? If you kill him, I will make sure you suffer so much and all you want is just a quick death."

As number 12 got closer, Lu Shun was even more panicked. He had not expected this to not work against number 12.

The man said that he would kill Han Jingru and that was simply a threat. He had never dared to do it. Because the moment Han Jingru dies, his fate was sealed.

"Are you really not afraid?" Lu Shun said.

Number 12 sneered coldly and answered,



"Do you think I am?"

After he walked towards Han Jingru, number 12 grabbed the blade with his bare hands. The cold metal sliced his palm immediately but number 12 did not even frowned a little.

He pulled the dagger over and kicked Lu Shun away. The young man flew like a kite and fell to the floor.

Molan and Ling Heng hurried towards Han Jingru and assisted him from the two sides.

"Molan, bring Yimo away first." Han Jingru said weakly.

Molan nodded and spoke to Su Yimo, "Sister-in-law, follow me first."

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru wouldn't let Lu Shun go. However, she was unable to imagine what Han Jingru would do. Since Han Jingru asked her to leave, it was probable that he didn't want her to see what would happen.

"Jingru, you still need to go to the hospital. Don't drag this too long, okay?" Su Yimo said gently.



Han Jingru nodded as Ling Heng helped him to sit on the couch.

After Su Yimo left the Villa, Lu Fung knelt in front of Han Jingru and broke into tears, "Sorry, sorry! The Lu family had made a mistake and we didn't know who you are. Please show us mercy and let the Lu family go this time. I can give you everything you want!"

Han Jingru was completely numbed by the pain all over his body. He wasn't able to do anything and he simply raised his hand before Ling Heng.

"Mr. Jingru, I know what to do." Ling Heng said.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Ling Heng walked towards Lu Shun, Lu Shun yelled to his underlings in panic, asking them to stop Ling Heng. But with number 12 present, they were powerless.

"You are quite the cruel one. For a young man to be able to do something like you, it seemed that your family had truly spoiled you. Today I shall let you know how it feels to have things you do done on you." Ling Heng said coldly.

"You... What do you want to do!?" Lu Shun asked fearfully.

"Since you came up with a method to torture people, have you never thought of trying it yourself?" Ling Heng said coldly.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. No, please don't do that!" Lu Shun knelt and begged for forgiveness. The man kept banging his head on the floor.

"I do not have any toothpicks but I can only use another method. But I bet it feels about the same." Ling Heng grabbed Lu Shun by the hair and dragged him to the coffee table.

After seizing Lu Shun and put his right hand on the coffee table, Ling Heng took up an

ashtray and smashed it on each and every one of his fingers. Until it turned into a bloodied pulp.

Lu Shun's cries of pain resounded In the entire villa. And Lu Fung simply felt a cold shuddered down his spine. However, the man could do nothing aside from watching with his very own eyes.

"Grandpa, help me, hurry and save me!" Lu Shun screamed at Lu Fung. Now that all of his fingers on his right hand were smashed. The piercing pain made Lu Shun felt that death was a better option.

"This is the price you must pay." Lu Fung gnashed his teeth and said. At that time, he had no choice but to let Lu Shun took the punishment. Otherwise, if number 12 were to step forward, the price would be even higher.

When Lu Shun's left hand were put on the coffee table, he was despaired. The young man shook his head in anguish and pleaded Han Jingru, "I've learnt my lesson. I am wrong. Please let me go. I will do whatever you want!"



Han Jingru leaned on the couch weakly and breathed, "If you are wrong, you must pay the price."

When Lu Shun saw that Han Jingru had no intention to let him go, he screamed at Lu Fung, "What kind of a grandfather are you?! Now your grandson is getting disabled, you do nothing?! I am the only heir in the Lu family and I still need to carry on the lineage. What are you standing there for!?"

Lu Fung's heart sank. That was his only grandson and that reason made him cosseted Lu Shun all this while. It did not matter what he did or what kind of mistake he had done, Lu Fung would take his side without fail. Had he known something like this would happen, he would never spoil Lu Shun.

"I am the one that bring you up and give you that personality. However, you have pushed it too far and this shall serve as a lesson for you." Lu Fung said.

As Ling Heng continued to smash his finger into pulps, Lu Fung turned his head away and he just couldn't bear to see anymore. That was his beloved grandson. Now that he



was getting tortured, he was feeling the pain as well.

After the 10 fingers were completely shattered and almost torn off, Lu Shun passed out in pain. However, Ling Heng poured cold water on him again.

The grandfather and son knelt before Han Jingru and all of the underlings had been chased out the Villa.

Lu Fung had a complicated feeling. He did not know what he should do to get Han Jingru's forgiveness.

"Han Jingru, I can give you half of Lu family's asset in Bedrock Island. I only hope that you can let us go." Lu Fung said.

Han Jingru did not say anything and simply stared Into Lu Shun's eyes. Now that he was unable to move. Otherwise, he would personally kill Lu Shun.

Everyone that targeted and harmed Su Yimo must die.

Not even the god himself could cross that line.

When Lu Fung saw that Han Jingru wasn't talking, he continued, "I will give you two third."

"Do you think I care about money?" Han Jingru answered indifferently.

"That is over 100 of billion. Are you not interested?" Lu Fung said in disbelief. Han Jingru might not be tempted with a little bit of money. However, the Lu family's net worth was frightening. Leaving the market value aside, just the nominal value had exceeded hundreds of billions. How could anyone not be tempted?

Han Jingru simply smiled. A hundred billion? Even if it were a thousand billion before his eyes, he wouldn't cast another look.

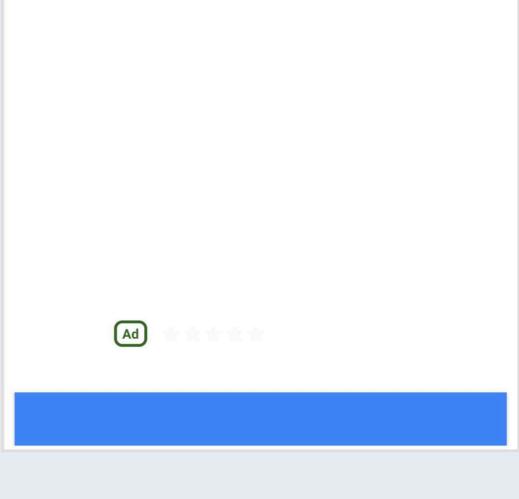
"Lu Shun, do you want to live?" Han Jingru asked him.

Lu Shun knodded hurriedly. He did not want to die and he did not want to die in Han Jingru's hands. As long as he survives, he would definitely get a chance for his revenge.

For a vengeful person like Lu Shun, he was







still thinking that as long as he survives, he would definitely have a chance to avenge himself.

So what if number 12 was great? If he was willing to spend the money, he could easily get an even greater assassin.

"Yes, yes I want!" Lu Shun lowered his head but his eyes were lighting up in hatred. The man would get his chance as long as he survives!

"Kill him and I will give you a chance to live." Han Jingru pointed at Lu Fung and said.

Lu Fung's body shivered and he said, "What did you say? You asked him to kill me!?"

"That's right. Kill you. Do you think your grandson has the guts?" Han Jingru chuckled.

Lu Fung gnashed his teeth and said, "He will not kill me. You better don't cross the line!"

"Cross the line?" Han Jingru leered at Lu Fung coldly, "The feud between him and me was simply because of a necklace. Furthermore, I was the one that won it over

fair and square in an auction. Yet you guys felt that you are embarrassed and you seized me. Who was the one that crossed the line?"

"In this matter, it is I, the Lu family that made the mistake. But if you asked Lu Shun to kill me, you have belittled our relationship too much!" Lu Fung said furiously.

Clank

A dagger was thrown before Lu Shun. When Lu Fung saw Lu Shun stretching out his bloodied hand, his expression changed.

"Lu Shun, what are you doing!? I am your grandfather!" Lu Fung roared.

Lu Shun had a twisted expression on his face. He could only survive by killing Lu Fung. He was left with no choice.

"Grandpa, don't blame me. You are already old and your days are little. But it is different for me. I am still young and I will need to prosper the Lu family. After you get into heaven, you shall bless me and find a good wife for me!" Right as he said that, Lu Shun held the dagger and hugged Lu Fung. The



young man hugged his grandfather tightly.

Lu Fung's eyes widened in disbelief. However, the piercing pain from his chest told him that Lu Shun did not hesitate to stab him.

"You... You..."

Lu Shun pushed Lu Fung away and he no longer take another look at his grandfather in the blood pool. The man lowered his head and said, "Now that I have done what you said. You can let me go now, right?"

"I said I will give you a chance. And now, you simply have to defeat number 12 and you can live." Han Jingru said indifferently.

Lu Shun raised his head and looked at Han Jingru immediately. Number 12 was the Reaper Lu Fung had been talking about. How could he be able to win against that man!?

"You lied to me!" Lu Shun gnashed his teeth and said.

"That's right. I lied. The moment you caught Su Yimo, you are destined to die. Nobody can save you." Han Jingru said coldly.



Number 12 walked towards Lu Shun and said, "Do you want me to give you a chance to fight back?"

When Lu Shun felt that intense pressure from number 12's huge built, he put his face down on the floor despairingly and said to Han Jingru, "Please don't kill me. If I die, you don't have any benefit. My family is the most prominent family in Bedrock Island. If I were to die, it will definitely cause a huge uproar. Aren't you afraid to get trouble on yourself? As long as you don't kill me, I can help you to cover up Lu Fung's death."

"Lu Fung's death? You were the one that killed him. What does that have to do with me? Why should I hide?" Han Jingru sneered as he put the both of his palm on the couch.

When Ling Heng saw that, he immediately helped Han Jingru to stand up.

Han Jingru continued, "No one can hurt Su Yimo in this world. No one!"

"And if anyone does that, he must die."

Under Ling Heng's help, Han Jingru walked out the Villa slowly.



When Lu Shun watched Han Jingru walked away, he panicked and the man kept screaming for mercy. However, Han Jingru did not cast him another look. In Han Jingru's mind, no kind of redemption could let Lu Shun escape death.

"Number 12, let me go. I beg you, just let me go. I will give you everything after Lu family!" When Lu Shun couldn't get Han Jingru back, he turned towards number 12 and begged him.

Number 12 simply leered at Lu Shun coldly and said, "A person like you will never be able to understand his feelings towards Su Yimo. The moment you crossed the line, it was a count down to the end of your life. No one can change it."

After saying that, number 12 gripped Lu Shun by the neck and lifted him up to the air.

When Lu Shun was struggling in mid air, his life flashed by his eyes. If anyone were to ask him what was the thing he regretted the most, it would most probably be offending Han Jingru.

After Han Jingru walked out the mansion, a black car that parked outside drove away immediately. The glasses were heavily tinted and they couldn't tell who was inside.

"Jingru, that car is suspicious. It was already there when I came." Molan told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru shook his head and said, "Let it go for now. We shall go to the hospital."

Wen Liang was sitting in the car that just left. When he saw Han Jingru walking out that Villa alive, his heart sank. If Han Jingru doesn't die, he would be a great threat for him. He had never expected Shen Wong to protect him. Because he knew that he was nothing but a chess piece.

"Lu Shun, you trash! Han Jingru was in your captive for so long and you didn't kill him, you are just a trouble maker!" Wen Liang gnashed his teeth and mumbled to himself. After that, he instructed his driver, "To the airport, I want to leave this place right now."

On their way to the hospital, Su Yimo wiped her tears in secret. She just couldn't bear watching Han Jingru getting so badly injured. Although she tried her best not to

look at him, she couldn't help it.

"I am fine, don't worry." Han Jingru told Su Yimo.

Molan had a mirthful smile on his face and he comforted Su Yimo, "Sister-in-law, please don't cry. If you keep that up, he would die of heartache. That physical injury is nothing to him, a heartache is the real pain!"

Han Jingru touched his own chest and said sincerely, "Please pity me a little and don't hurt me anymore~"

Su Yimo tried her best to wipe off her tears. But the more she did that, the more her tears broke out.

"I'll not cry, I'll not cry." Su Yimo said.

"If you keep crying, you won't be pretty." Han Jingru chuckled.

"Okay." Su Yimo nodded her head and bit her lips. However, she ended up breaking into an even louder cry.

"Sorry, I am just useless. I want to try to hold it in and not to cry. I really wanted to... But,

but... I can't." Su Yimo was devastated.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath as his eyes reddened and he said, "It is okay. Just cry if you want to."

Molan, who sat in the front seat breathed a long sigh. What a great husband and wife relationship. He used to have it as well. Unfortunately, he made different choices and a different outcome entailed.

In the past, the man naïvely thought that as long as he retired from the underworld, he could live a peaceful life. However, the reality had taught him a bloody lesson.

If Molan was given another chance, he would never retire. He would do exactly what Han Jingru did, getting himself stronger and stronger. Only by getting powerful enough, could he have the right to protect his woman.

"Jingru, number 12 isn't an ordinary person. If it wasn't for him, I'm afraid we are not able to solve this so easily." Molan reminded Han Jingru. Number 12's appearance had changed everything. That must be due to his old identity. To be able to make Lu Fung so

frightful, Molan thought hard but he just couldn't think of what number 12 had been doing.

Han Jingru did observed the fear Lu Fung displayed towards number 12. However, he had given his words in the past. Since he decided to trust number 12, he would not be doubting him.

"Same old same old. I trust him." Han Jingru said.

Molan nodded and said no more.

After they got to the hospital, Han Jingru's injury was concluded to be a criminal related. That would complicate things and Molan spent some money to pull some strings. After that, the hospital agreed to keep it low.

Early the next morning, Han Jingru saw the morning news. The television was reporting that the Lu family had a gas leakage and resulted in an explosion. Lu Fung and Lu Shun were killed in the fire, leaving just two burnt and completely unrecognizable bodies. The incident was ruled as an accident. And the citizens in Bedrock Island

couldn't help but exclaimed. After all, the family was the richest family in Bedrock Island. And accident happened just like that and took their lives.

When Su Yimo saw the news, she knew that it wasn't an accident. However, she did not ask any question. Moreover, she wasn't as weak as how Han Jingru had thought. After Lu Shun tortured Han Jingru to that extent, the woman felt that his death was well deserved.

"Have an apple." Su Yimo peeled an apple and handed over to Han Jingru.

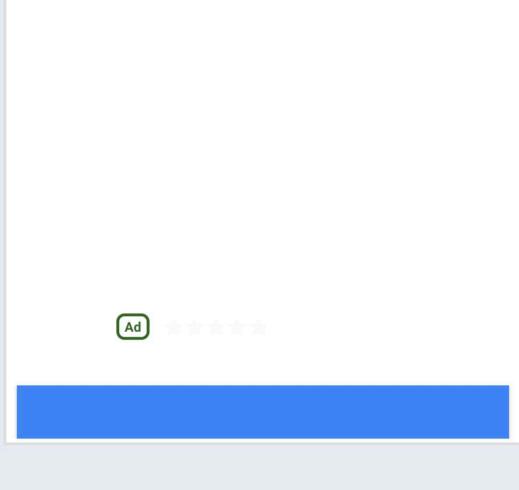
Han Jingru raised both of his arms powerlessly and said, "Why not we use the toilet first?"

Su Yimo blushed right away and lowered her head. The couple had their most intimate contact last night, when Han Jingru needed to use the toilet. Su Yimo had personally helped him and she did not missed any step at all. Although they did that last night, Su Yimo was still feeling very embarrassed and shied.

"Keep it in for a little longer." Su Yimo said.









Han Jingru laughed bitterly and said, "If I continue to keep it in, what if I ended up with an even more serious complication?"

"Don't you scare me. This is just something little, how can it end up being so serious?" Su Yimo complained. However, the woman had already stood up and was prepared to help Han Jingru to the toilet.

Su Yimo was always tough in the front but softhearted.

Right after the two went to the toilet, Molan came in the room. When he saw no one in the bed, and heard some rustling in the toilet, the man couldn't hold back his curiosity and approached to eavesdrop.

"Be careful, you got the pee outside."

"Darling, be gentler."

After hearing something so traumatizing, Molan sneaked out the room quietly. If Su Yimo were to know that he came, the easily shied sister-in-law would just bail.

The friend stood outside the door to the ward. After making sure that Han Jingru was



done in the toilet, Molan pretended to just reach and walked into the ward. The man asked, "How are you? Judging by your look, you seem to be much better!"

"I am feeling good." Han Jingru couldn't even hide the giggle on his face.

"The two of you go ahead. I'll go get water."
Su Yimo took the thermos and left the ward.

"Han Jingru, I had not expected you to be so shameless!" After Su Yimo left, Molan snickered.

Han Jingru was confused and he asked, "Why am I shameless again?"

"I was here earlier and I knew what happened in the toilet." Molan grinned.

"She is my wife, why is that inappropriate? How is that shamelessness?" Han Jingru said blatantly.

That reply made Molan speechless and didn't know how to argue. Two of them were husband and wife. It was just normal to have more intimate contacts. How could that be a shameless act?



"Alright alright, do you think I don't know what you are planning? Rest for another day and we will go back to Yun city tomorrow. This is a dangerous place and it isn't our turf." Molan said.

Han Jingru nodded and he knew what Molan's concern was. Although Lu Shun and Lu Fung were dead, they didn't know if they had any other family members or loyal subordinate. They must go back to Yun city and got back to their own turf as soon as possible. At that time, even if Lu Fung's people wanted to exact revenge, they wouldn't be able to do it.

"Okay, I'll follow your arrangements." Han Jingru said.

Molan's face turned cheeky all of a sudden and he raised an eyebrow to ask Han Jingru, "Jingru, do you have any good news for your brother during your travel? It has been three years, have you conquered the city?"

Han Jingru glared at Molan and said coldly, "What does that have to do with you? If you don't have anything else, don't disturb my rest."

Molan breathed a long sigh, "Sigh, it seems that someone is still a virgin. What a waste, he couldn't even secure such a good opportunity. I think I am just hopeless in getting a godson."

Han Jingru was unable to move a muscle. Otherwise, he would definitely jump down the bed and fought with Molan.

When Molan was about to leave and as he opened the door, he saw Su Yimo standing by the door. The man almost jumped in fright. Had she heard their conversation earlier?

"Sister-in-law, you... When did you come back?" Molan stuttered.

"I was just about to open the door. What's the matter?" Su Yimo answered back with an indifferent expression.

Molan was relieved and he hurriedly said, "It's nothing. Take care of him and we will be going back to Yun city tomorrow."

Su Yimo nodded. Although she did not have any special emotion on her face, her ear turned red.



She did not heard what Molan said earlier but she heard about the godson part.

The woman was enthusiastic about that matter as well. Unfortunately, Han Jingru was just dimwitted and couldn't understand her intention.

Probably that wooden-minded man wouldn't be able to understand her for the rest of his life.

However, even if Su Yimo wanted to take the initiative, she didn't know what to do. After all, the farthest she had done in her past relationship was just holding hands.



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Yun City.

Su Ruijin's company was established and he had taken in all of the original workers from the Su company. It was just like moving the company. Aside from the address, everything else remained.

However, Su Ruijin just couldn't get into a good mood. The man was hoping that the incident in the Public Square could grim Su Yimo down completely. However, the outcome was a great shock. She did not embarrassed herself and she became the hottest topic in Yun city. For the past few days, Yun city had a huge earthquake. All of those old men that appeared in the Public Square, including Jiang Fu were declaring bankruptcy. And that was merely happening in just a few days.

"Ruijin, where did all those people from the Su company come from? It was as if they appeared out of thin air!" Su Huiqi sat in Su Ruijin's office and said in puzzlement. The Public Square incident did not humiliate Su Yimo and Su Huiqi was still looking forward to her company going bankrupt to rub it in her. However, the Su Company did not end up getting crushed, they were even rising



rapidly. Almost all of the assets and businesses from Jiang Fu and his group of men were controlled by the Su company.

Now that in Yun city, no one could compare with the Su company aside from the Tian family. That frustrated Su Huiqi greatly.

Su Ruijin didn't know where those people came from. However, he knew that Han Jingru was the person that made the arrangements behind the scenes. Only that ousted kid from Han family could do that.

"Even if it isn't crushed now, I will be crushing it sooner or later. There is nothing to worry about." Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and said.

Su Huiqi believed in Su Ruijin. Because Su Ruijin said that his sponsor was great. Not even the Tian family could hope to compare to him. However, she wanted to see Su Yimo getting crushed as soon as possible and she just couldn't wait anymore.

"Now that the Su Company is gaining so much momentum, have you thought of something to bring Su Yimo down?" Su Huiqi asked.

In business perspective, if Su Ruijin wanted to defeat Su Yimo, he had zero chance. Because the 10 billion he acquired was meaningless against the current Su company. Unless, Shen Wong was willing to help him in secret.

However, that old dog had disappeared without any news. Unless he were to contact Su Ruijin, Su Ruijin had no means to contact him.

"I don't." Su Ruijin gnashed his teeth and answered.

"Then why aren't you thinking of something now? Do you want to see Su Yimo getting so conceited?" Su Huigi said.

"Of course not. But do you think it is so simple? The Su company now is not the same as the one in the past. Grandma had always wanted the Su company to be in the top tier in Yun city. But I have not expected that bitch Su Yimo to achieve it." Su Ruijin said in annoyance.

Su Huiqi had a hateful expression as well. Those dowry meant nothing for Su Yimo right now. However, it meant a great deal

and also pride for Su Huiqi. It was her rightful dowry yet Su Yimo snatched it away from her. She was still resentful about that incident.

"I have an idea. Let's have a truce with Su Yimo and think of something to stab her in the back. What do you think?" Su Huiqi suggested.

Su Ruijin sneered, "Do you really think she is a fool? Now that we are standing opposing each other, how can she trust me?"

"Then let's start with that trash, Han Jingru. If we can't go against the Su family, let's start from Han Jingru." Su Huigi continued.

Trash?

For the past few years, Han Jingru was indeed a trash. But who knew that he was actually a family member of the Han family? Although Shen Wong said he was an ousted kid. But even as an ousted kid, no ordinary people could compare to him.

Su Ruijin was unwilling but he had no choice to admit that Han Jingru had a much higher position than him.



How could a mere Su family ever hoped to compare to the Han family in Yan Jing?

"I will think of something. You simply have to do your own job." Su Ruijin said with a grim face.

"Okay, if you need my help, just find me." Su Huiqi said. The woman was willing to do anything as long as it could contribute to destroy Su Yimo.

Growing up, Su Huiqi had a much better life than Su Yimo. She had everything Su Yimo could ever hoped for and envied for. But right now, Their roles were switched. How could Su Huiqi stand that?

That was a habit. She was used to being better than Su Yimo. Therefore, the woman felt that it was the most rightful thing to do and it should always stayed that way.

There was a saying that goes like this: When someone was wishing you have a good life, most of them were actually cursing you in secret. They would even hope that you had it bad.

At that time, Su Ruijin's phone rang suddenly.









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As he was talking to the phone, he had a widening grin on his face.

"What's the matter?" After Su Ruijin hung up the call, Su Huiqi asked in curiosity.

"They came back. That trash, Han Jingru seemed to be injured and he was on wheelchair. Not bad at all, He's so young and he got himself the privilege to enjoy a wheelchair already!" Su Ruijin chuckled.

When Su Huiqi heard that, she was cheered as well. In her eyes, all kinds of misfortune that happened to Su Yimo and Han Jingru were worth celebration.

"Should we go and pay him a visit? Maybe bring him some rotten fruits?" Su Huiqi asked.

"Of course we should. But not the rotten fruit, I have a much better gift for him." Su Ruijin sneered.

After Han Jingru reached Yun city, he was admitted into the hospital right away. That was an arrangement from Molan. It was much simpler and more convenient when they came back to their own turf. Basically,



everything was just a phone call away.

In a single ward.

Su Yimo was taking care of Han Jingru. Molan and the rest of the group didn't want to interrupt their quality time and they had left earlier.

"Don't you want to go back to the company and take a look?" Han Jingru asked Su Yimo. When they were in Bedrock Island, Su Yimo had been stressed out by the company's situation. She was anxious in coming back. But now that they came back, she seemed to have forgotten about that.

"How can the company be more important than you? After you have recovered, I'll go back to the company to check it out." Su Yimo answered.

"I am fine now. If you are curious with how the company is doing, just go take a look. Otherwise, you won't be restful." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo was curious with the company's current situation as well. However, that was before Han Jingru got himself injured. Right



now, she had completely forgotten about that matter. In her opinion, nothing preceded taking care of Han Jingru.

"No. If I can't stay by your side, I will be even more worried." Su Yimo answered.

Han Jingru felt warm and touched. Although Su Yimo was ambitious and career oriented, it seemed that he had become the most important thing in Su Yimo's heart.

"Then why not you make a call and ask Shen Zhuoman?" Han Jingru said.

"That's a good idea!" Su Yimo smiled and took out her phone.

This time round, Shen Zhuoman didn't want Han Jingru to belittle her and she dived into work very seriously. She had been working overtime almost every day, trying her best to learn and adapt to the new environment. At the same time, she had witnessed nothing short of a miracle. Contradictory to Yun city's speculation, the Su company turned the tide around and brought the superpowers like the Jiang Group down. And CEO Qinfu was the one who did it.

"Yimo, you're back!" When Shen Zhuoman received a call from Su Yimo, she seemed to be elated.

"Yeah, we just reached today. Where are you?" Su Yimo asked.

"I am at work. Chairman, are you checking on me now?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

At work?

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in puzzlement. Had the company gone back to normal operation already?

"What about the company?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

"Good, very good! Do you know that the Jiang Group went bankrupt? Now that your company has taken over all of their businesses and assets. Not only that, it is the same with another few more companies. As of this moment, your company is on par with the Tian family." Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo's eyes widened in shock.

On par with the Tian family



How could that be possible? How could the Su company be even put in comparison with the Tian family? What actually happened during the few short days they left?

"What's the matter? Why are you not talking?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

"No... It's nothing. Are you, are you serious?" Su Yimo was stuttering.

"Of course. Why am I joking with you like this? If you don't believe me, just come over and take a look yourself. By the way, being the chairman, you have played truant for too long. It is about time for you to show up." Shen Zhuoman said.



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