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Su Yimo ended the call after talking for a bit longer. However, she did not say when she would be going back to the company. She wasn't in a rush now and since Han Jingru was still admitted, she needed to take care of him. Moreover, judging from what she heard, she wouldn't need to rush to the company anymore.

After hanging up the call, Su Yimo stared at Han Jingru stupidly. They had only went to Bedrock Island for a few days. But Han Jingru managed to handle everything in Yun city. He brought the company to new height and even brought the Jiang group of companies to bankruptcy. That wasn't an accident but Su Yimo just couldn't imagine how Han Jingru managed to pull that off.

"You... How did you do it?" Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in disbelief.

Han Jingru simply smiled and answered, "I asked help from someone great. My friend was the one that did it. I did not do anything."

Su Yimo was an adult. She could not believe that the things that happened wasn't related to Han Jingru. Moreover, everything that

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happened on her lately was done by Han Jingru!

"Are you my hero?" Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru was puzzled with Su Yimo's random question. However, the man nodded. If he was truly a hero, then he would be an exclusive hero for Su Yimo.

"Then should you give your hero a hug? I have helped you greatly." Han Jingru chuckled.

Right when Su Yimo was walking to Han Jingru, the door to the ward was opened violently and banged on the wall behind.

Su Ruijin brought a clock and walked inside. The man looked around and said, "Where shall I hang it? Huiqi, help me to find a good spot!"

Su Huiqi smiled and said, "Just hang it anywhere. The place is so spacious, everyone can see it in first glance."

When Su Ruijin went to the clock shop, Su Huiqi was almost laughing her guts out. That idea of a gift was simply hilarious and

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she was greatly entertained.

Giving a clock? Wasn't that a pun to send him off to the afterlife? (A Chinese pun)

"Su Ruijin, what are you doing?" Su Yimo said with a grim face.

Su Ruijin was smirking cheekily and answered, "I am here to visit Han Jingru. And on my way here, I brought a gift. You are welcome!"

A gift? What a gift! Nobody would give a clock as gift. The man was obviously trying to stir trouble.

"Su Ruijin, I advise you to bring your rubbish and leave this place. Otherwise, I will not let you go easily." Su Yimo gritted her teeth and said.

Now that Han Jingru was still lying in bed, Su Yimo couldn't do anything against them. Therefore, Su Ruijin did not feel threatened at all and sneered, "Will not let me go easily? Like how? Su Yimo, I come in good will. Why are you so rude?" Su Ruijin said.

"Exactly. Ruijin was just worried that the two

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of you couldn't tell the time in the hospital. Therefore, he purposefully went and put in a lot of effort to choose this gift. You are just unthankful!" Su Huiqi barked.

Su Yimo's face was turning dark red. The two of them were acting in concert and acting up. They were trying to curse Han Jingru and Su Yimo got the message loud and clear.

"We don't need your gift. Bring it and go." Su Yimo said.

Su Ruijin frowned and snickered towards Han Jingru, "Trash, I came and even brought a gift. Why is your wife so rude?"

Han Jingru lied In the bed and he wasn't the least bit angered. Whenever Su Ruijin acted up before him, he was just like a clown. Moreover, the man's acts were getting more and more idiotic. Yet he didn't know at all and he was pleased with himself.

"Su Ruijin, now I can't beat you up. But have you thought what would happen to you after I get discharged?" Han Jingru said indifferently.

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Su Ruijin came because he knew that Han Jingru was injured and couldn't do anything against him. But the man knew that he wouldn't be able to handle the consequences after he was recovered.

But all in all, he came and he wouldn't embarrass himself by getting out with tails between his legs.

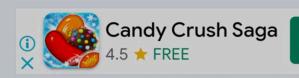
"Han Jingru, do you think I am afraid of a trash like you? Do I need to be afraid of your threats?" Su Ruijin scoffed.

"You are not afraid? It seems that you are itching for my fist again." Han Jingru chuckled.

"If you are really so good with your first, why would you get beaten up like this? You trash, you have finally offended someone greater, right?" Su Huiqi said in disdain.

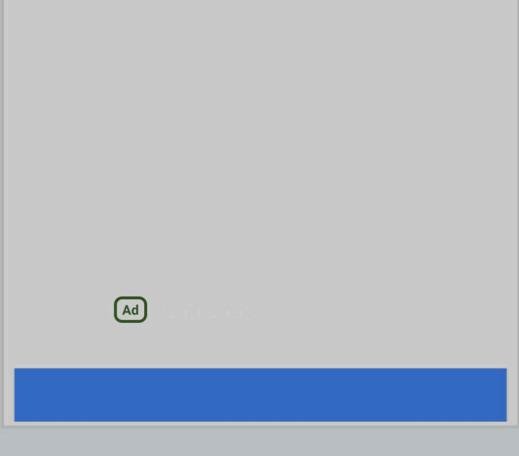
"Even if I was beaten up. A lowly woman like you do not have any right to bark in front of me." Han Jingru said.

Su Huiqi's face turned into a cold chill. She did not have the right? The woman had a much greater position than Su Yimo in the





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Su family in the past. How could she not have the right?

"You are just a leech. How dare you talk to me about right? What a joke. Why not you take a look at your own pathetic self!" Su Huiqi sneered.

Whenever Han Jingru heard that remark, he would feel like laughing. A sincere and hearty laugh. After all, being able to leech off someone was a gift. Not just anyone could leech off Su Yimo.

Han Jingru averted his face towards Su Huiqi and giggled, "I am just lucky to be a leech. I don't have to do anything yet I can have everything, the gods are just loving me!"

When Su Huiqi saw how smug Han Jingru was, she was repulsed. How could there be a man like him? Getting conceited on leeching another woman off. He was no man at all!

"A man like you have no other abilities aside from depending on a woman. You are just a shame for all men." Su Huiqi continued.

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Su Ruijin stood quietly by her side. If it was in the past, he would have joined Su Huiqi to mock Han Jingru. But now that he found out Han Jingru's real identity, he knew that the man did not depend on Su Yimo. Moreover, he was probably the one that helped Su Yimo during the past company crisis. How could a person like that be a leech?

"The two of you can leave now. You are not welcomed here." Su Yimo said.

"You think I want to stay in this smelly room?" After Su Huiqi said that, she leered at Han Jingru in disdain and strode out the ward.

Su Ruijin left the clock and said, "I wish you a good reincarnation." And the man left as well.

Su Yimo was so angry that she felt a numbness in her head. She lifted the clock and smashed it to pieces on the floor.

"Why are you getting so riled for people like that?" Han Jingru smiled and comforted her.

Su Yimo turned back and glared at Han Jingru. The man would always act like that.

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Even after getting humiliation and insult, he would face them with a smile. However, he could have easily retaliated.

"Why did you let Su Huiqi mock you like that?" Su Yimo asked in vex.

"Don't you think it is a gift to be a leech?"
Han Jingru said. It was not that he did not want to retaliate, but it was simply meaningless. Han Jingru had never cared about what Su Huiqi said or did. If he were to get serious and treated her like an opponent, he would just bring himself low.

Ever since he was 12 years old, Han Jingru had learnt to control his emotions. If he were to be angered by Su Huiqi's petty actions, then his concealment for the past decade was simply laughable.

"It is because you have always acted so meek that a person like Su Huiqi would feel a great sense of satisfaction and superiority. She would feel that she is better than you." Su Yimo said helplessly.

"If I don't even give her that, her life is simply pathetic. She would be devastated as well." Han Jingru chuckled. If Su Huiqi were to

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know who he was, if she were to know to whom that dowry was meant for, she would lose all hopes in life.

After leaving the hospital, Su Huiqi was still fuming in anger. Especially as she recalled Han Jingru's smugness when he claimed that it was a gift to be a leech, she felt like puking.

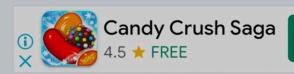
"How can there be someone so shameless in this world? Does he really plan to depend on a woman for the rest of his life? It is too much, he is just too shameless!" Su Huiqi fumed.

Su Ruijin kept his silence.

The woman looked at Su Ruijin in confusion. If it was in the past, the man would definitely join in and mock Han Jingru as well. But why was he so quiet today.

"Ruijin, what's gotten into you? Don't you think that Han Jingru is shaming every man? A person like that should just die instead of wasting precious food." Su Huiqi said.

Su Ruijin was scoffing in his heart. Su Huiqi was desperate for that Han family man to





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show up. By that man had always been right before her. Yet she was clueless and she thought she was better.

"It's nothing. Let's go back to the company.

Han Jingru will be dying very soon." Su Ruijin sneered.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The second day in the hospital, there was a new visitor in the ward. Han Jingru was careful and vigilant in front of her. She seemed to be a polite and meek woman. However, she was also the one that intruded the men's toilet. Therefore, Han Jingru was unable to treat her like an ordinary woman anymore.

However, Su Yimo was completely clueless and even very passionate with her.

"Pingying, how did you know that we are in the hospital?" Su Yimo grabbed Qi Pingying's arm passionately. She was sincere towards that best friend of hers.

"Didn't the two of you retake a wedding photo shoot? What happened?" Qi Pingying did not answer Su Yimo's question. However, she had been secretly casting an eye on Han Jingru and she knew little bit of what happened in Bedrock Island. However, she could not be letting Su Yimo know that.

When Su Yimo heard that, she was speechless. The reason the Lu family caused trouble was because they didn't want to take out more money to compete in the bidding with Han Jingru. That kind of



lawlessness was just frustrating.
Fortunately, nothing bad happened in the end and Han Jingru did not have any permanent injury.

"It's nothing. Just a little accident." Su Yimo said. The Lu family's death was ruled as an accident. However, Han Jingru was the one that did it. Su Yimo would not be telling the secret even to the closest person for her.

"That was quite an accident." Qi Pingying chuckled. Lu Shun and Lu Fung were dead in the fire. Even if Qi Pingying did not know the truth, she knew that the fire wasn't an accident.

"Yimo, I am thirsty and I want to drink soft drink. Can you buy me a bottle?" Han Jingru asked Su Yimo.

Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and said, "You are injured. Why are you drinking soft drinks, just take plain water."

"I will take just one sip. I don't know why but I am just craving for it. Please satisfy my little request~" Han Jingru said piteously.

Su Yimo wanted to steel her heart and reject



Han Jingru. However, Han Jingru was a patient and she just couldn't bring herself to turn him down with that pitiful look.

"With a while." After Su Yimo said that, she turned towards Qi Pingying and said, "Come and sit for a while. I will come back soon."

Qi Pingying nodded.

After Su Yimo left the ward, Han Jingru asked Qi Pingying, "What is your objective? Why not you just tell me straightforwardly?"

"I like you." Qi Pingying said.

Han Jingru simply smiled. He would not be believing nonsense like that. Judging from Qi Pingying's action previously, she must have some kind of hidden motive.

"There are a lot of people who like me. However, I only like Su Yimo." Han Jingru said.

Qi Pingying removed her T-shirt and showed her perfect body as she said, "Am I not attractive for you?"

"Bloody hell, what are you doing!? Hurry and



wear your T-shirt!" Han Jingru yelled anxiously. If Su Yimo were to come back and see this, he wouldn't be able to explain himself.

"What are you afraid of? Isn't this what every man wants?" Qi Pingying removed her spectacles and her beauty was striking. If she were born several centuries ago, she would definitely be a historical figure for her beauty.

"Qi Pingying, I have investigated you before. Your background is clean and you thought that it is spotless. However, exactly because it is too perfect that made me suspect you. Speak, who are you?" Han Jingru averted his gaze away. The man was absolutely loyal to Su Yimo, but he was still just a man. How could he not be shaken before such temptation?

There are only men that controlled their desires and there would be no man that wouldn't desire beauty like that.

"Why are you not looking at me? Are you afraid that you can't stand it?" Qi Pingying chuckled.



Han Jingru gritted his teeth and the man was high strung. He was afraid that Su Yimo might just come back suddenly and he would get into deep trouble.

"You are beautiful and your body is perfect. You might just be irresistible for any other man. However, you have belittled me too much. I will never do anything that will betray Su Yimo." Han Jingru said.

Qi Pingying gripped her fist tightly and she was frustrated. Now that she even came so far, she still couldn't make Han Jingru changed his mind. Must she really offered herself and took initiatives to have sex with him?

"You want to know who I am? It is simple. As long as you be my man, I don't mind that you are married before." Qi Pingying said.

When Han Jingru heard that, he laughed, "Qi Pingying, you seem to be delusional. Although I don't know what you want from me, now that you needed a favor, are you sure your attitude is right? What right do you think you have to mind my situation?"

Qi Pingying was stupefied when she heard







Han Jingru's question. It was indeed true that she was in no place to complain at all. Moreover, she wasn't in a place where she could order Han Jingru around.

"I can give you more power. Su Yimo wouldn't be able to give you that." Qi Pingying said.

"I am not interested in your offer. Power is meaningless for me." Han Jingru said.

"Then, what do you want? I can give you everything, including myself." Qi Pingying said.

"I only want Su Yimo." Han Jingru said in resolution. That would never change to the end of days.

Qi Pingying drew a deep breath and asked, "What if you can no longer protect Su Yimo?"

Han Jingru turned his head back at her and stared at Qi Pingying like a beast, "I am warning you. If you dare to harm her, I don't care what your background is and I will make sure you regret."

When Qi Pingying saw Han Jingru's eyes of



malice, she was feeling a heart wrenching pain. Why was a man like that not hers!?

She was more excellent than Su Yimo, more beautiful even. Why couldn't she change Han Jingru's mind?

"Han Jingru, I will conquer you. Remember this." After Qi Pingying said that, she wore her spectacles and strode out the ward.

Han Jingru smiled bitterly. If that beauty were to caress any other man, they would be elated. Unfortunately, he would never be able to enjoy that treatment. He wasn't interested either.

After Su Yimo came back with the drink, she didn't see Qi Pingying and she asked in puzzlement, "Where is Pingying?"

"Something came up and she rushed out." Han Jingru said nonchalantly.

Su Yimo did not overthink and she simply sighed, "Qi Pingying is actually a good person. However, she is too meek. I'm really worried that her husband might bully her in the future."



That was Su Yimo's worry all along. During their school time, Qi Pingying had been bullied by a lot of the classmates. The woman would always endure it and she had suffered a lot.

When Han Jingru heard Su Yimo's exclamation, he was shaking his head in secret. Meek? How could Qi Pingying be a meek person? Han Jingru felt that the way she concealed herself was even more frightening than himself.

When the woman removed her spectacles and changed into another woman, her strong will was miles ahead of Su Yimo.

"Everyone has their own life. You don't have to worry about her." Han Jingru said.

"How can I not worry? She is my best friend. The three of us have even sworn to be sisters in the past." Su Yimo said.

The more Su Yimo cared about her friendship with Qi Pingying, the more worried Han Jingru was. Because the man had a hunch that the two of them would stand on opposite sides in the future. At that time, Su Yimo would definitely be heartbroken.



It seemed that he must think of a solution to avoid that from happening. Han Jingru was unwilling to see Su Yimo getting sad.

After Qi Pingying left the hospital, she went to the shopping mall directly. She went into a brand outlet and the cheapest clothes inside would be close to 5 figures. Not just anyone dared to walk inside.

When Qi Pingying was wearing her spectacle, she seemed ordinary with normal temperament. She did not resemble that of a wealthy person at all. Therefore, even after she was looking around in the shop, no shop assistant was willing to entertain her.

At the same time, there was a classy-looking lady in the shop. She was holding the arm of a middle-aged man with an ostentatious gold accessories. His get-up was screaming that he was a rich tycoon.

"Nowadays, seems like any random person can just strode in this store. Do they think this is a hawker stall by the street? Don't even know how much one of these dresses cost?" The classy lady snickered. It was obvious that she was trying to mock Qi Pingying.



Qi Pingying smiled as she pushed her spectacles up. The woman walked up to a limited edition dress and that was a new series. The crazy price of 6 figures had made a lot of interested buyers shied away. Even the classy lady from earlier had her eyes on the dress but she couldn't bring herself to buy it.

"Can I try on this dress?" Qi Pingying asked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Miss, these branded clothes are not for tryons. Did you not see the signboard before entering the door?" The shop assistant walked towards Qi Pingying and said in disdain. She leered at Qi Pingying and wondered where that country bumpkin came from. Did she not know that a customer must not try on luxurious goods?

When the classy lady heard Qi Pingying, she couldn't help but broke into a laughter. The woman then snickered, "Hey, girl with the glass, you have entered the wrong place. You should hurry and get back out. This place isn't suitable for people like you."

Qi Pingying turned over and sized the classy lady from head to toe. After that, she said, "Is this place only suitable for cheap whores like you?"

The classy lady's face turned black and she pointed at Qi Pingying and fumed, "Bitch, Who did you say is a cheap whore? You better be careful with your words!"

"I was saying you. Do you disagree?" Qi Pingying answered back indifferently.

"Bitch, are you courting death? I shall satisfy





you!" The classy lady gritted her teeth and stormed towards Qi Pingying.

When the shop assistant saw that, she hurriedly blocked in between the two and said to the classy lady, "Miss, please don't be bothered by someone like that. Just look at her and she was obviously a country bumpkin. If you get serious with her, you are just bringing yourself lower."

The classy lady collected herself and held back her temper. After that, she scoffed in disdain, "Exactly. If I were to get serious with a person like you, I will just bring my standard low. Scram, I shall let you go this time."

"I came to buy a dress, and not even the shop owner has the right to ask me to leave. What makes you think you can?" Qi Pingying said.

The classy lady broke into a laughter, "Just your pathetic look and you think can afford the clothes here? I advise you to shop by the street stalls. This is a branded outlet. Do you have the money to pay?"

"Miss, if you continue to cause trouble, I will





call the security guard. Please get out." The shop assistant told Qi Pingying. She would not be offending the classy lady for someone like Qi Pingying. She was well aware that which one of them was the bigger consumer.

"Where is the manager? Is this how the workers here treat their customer?" Qi Pingying raised her volume and everyone inside the store could hear her.

A middle-aged woman with good temperament walked over. Judging from the name plate on her chest, she was the manager.

"Miss, do you need anything?" The manager asked Qi Pingying. In her eyes, Qi Pingying was uncomparable to the wealthy lady. For those in the line of luxury brand, the most important skill they needed to have was the ability to differentiate and classify purchasing power. The difference between Qi Pingying and the classy lady was clear as day.

"I want to try this dress on. Should I pay first?" Qi Pingying asked.



"This piece of dress is not available for try on. If you want to try it, you have to buy it." The manager said.

Qi Pingying drew out a bank card and said, "I'll have it."

When the classy lady and the shop assistant heard that, they were taken aback. How could someone like that afford something so expensive?

"Miss, are you sure?" The manager was surprised as well. That limited edition had been on the cabinet for almost 2 months. A lot of people had their eyes on it but not alot could bring themselves to buy it.

"Are you afraid that I don't have money?" Qi Pingying chuckled.

The manager hurriedly shook her head and said, "Of course not. That is not what I mean. Please wait for a moment."

After the manager received the bank card respectfully, she walked towards the check out counter. Since she claimed that she could buy, the manager would just try to swipe her card.



"Little girl, if your card ended up having error, you would just be embarrassing yourself." The classy lady didn't believe Qi Pingying could be so rich. Not even she herself could afford that dress. How could that country bumpkin afford it?

Qi Pingying did not say anything. Soon after, the manager came with the receipt and asked for Qi Pingying's signature. Her attitude was much more respectful.

"Now that the show isn't what you expected, you must be disappointed." Qi Pingying smiled at the classy lady.

The classy lady's face turned black. She had not expected Qi Pingying to actually buy the dress. Now she had humiliated herself.

"Spending all of your savings to challenge me? Don't you find that meaningless? From today onwards, you will regret every day as you starve." The classy lady said in disdain. In her opinion, after Qi Pingying bought that dress, she would have spent all of her savings.

"Savings? This little bit of money is not even a pocket change for me." After saying that,









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Qi Pingying turned towards the manager and asked, "Can I try the dress now?"

"Sure, of course you can. Please follow me." The manager said hurriedly. She could care less if Qi Pingying was spending all of her savings. As long as she was able to make the transaction, she would be the VIP. Although that classy lady looked rich, she had been looking around for a long time yet she had not been buying anything.

Qi Pingying brought the dress into the changing room.

"It is pointless for someone that looks so cheap to wear something so expensive. She will simply make the dress cheap as well. I am just piteous of the designer." The classy lady sneered.

After the dress came into the store, no one had ever tried it on. Therefore, none of them knew how it looks like on a person. At that time, almost all of the shop assistant were looking at the door to the changing room.

Even if a classy lady was right, that she would make the dress look cheap. They could at least have a look at how it looks like



on a person.

After a while, the door to the changing room was opened and Qi Pingying walked out.
That very second, it was as if the air froze.

Who said that she made the dress cheap? She was more stunning and prettier than even the stars. At that very moment, her breathtaking beauty had made the rest of them felt like filth. The women didn't even have the courage to raise their head before Qi Pingying.

That middle-aged man with thick gold necklace was stupefied. He was one of the richer man in Yun city and he had his fair share of experiences with top models. However, when put to comparison with Qi Pingying's appearance and temperament, they were like heaven and earth. They wouldn't even be able to match even a hair from her.

"Miss, this dress is just perfect for you!" The manager was the first that came back to her senses and she hurried complimented.

When Qi Pingying looked at her own reflection in the mirror, she smiled



confidently. That was the real her. After she removed her spectacles, she would always be the most beautiful thing under the sky. No one could ever compete with her.

"I still need a pair of high heels." Qi Pingying said.

"Miss, please follow me." The manager led the way and brought her to the shoe section.

Qi Pingying choose a jade white high heels. After she wore it, her temperament became even classier and her body figure was even more striking. Her legs were of such perfect curves and they were simply spotless.

"Miss, I have been working in this store for so many years, yet I have never seen someone as beautiful as you." The manager exclaimed. Qi Pingying was exuding an air of nobility, as if she was born into a house of nobles. It wasn't just her beauty, but even her temperament was striking.

"I will get this pair of heels as well." Qi Pingying said. After that, she shoved her spectacles to the manager and said, "Please help me to throw it away. From today onwards, I will not be needing it anymore."

"Miss, you are completely different before and after wearing a spectacle. You should have thrown it away long ago." After the manager took the spectacles over, she said.

At that time, the classy lady's face was paper pale. It was beyond her wildest dream that the ugly duckling simply change into a dress and she became the white, beautiful swan. As if she was a completely different person.

When she saw Qi Pingying stroding towards her, she lowered her head instinctively because she just couldn't face her strong aura.

"Am I beautiful?" Qi Pingying asked the classy lady with a smile.

The classy lady gritted her teeth and gripped her fist. Just moments ago, she was deriding Qi Pingying and saying she would make the dress cheap. However, the outcome had given her a loud slap. Aside from her, who else could bring such class to that dress?

Slap!





Qi Pingying slapped the classy lady on the face and said coldly, "This is not a place for a cheap whore like you. Scram."

Meek?

At that very moment, the word 'meek' was no way relatable to Qi Pingying. Not just that, she was overwhelmingly dominating. That was her true self.

The young lady of the Qi family had finally started to show herself.

The classy lady had not expected Qi Pingying to slap her. She raised her head and wanted to retaliate. But the moment she saw Qi Pingying's cold expression, she suppressed her raging anger.

The person before her was clearly not from an ordinary family. If she were to offend someone unchallengeable, she would just get herself into trouble.

"You... Just you wait!" After the classy lady said that, she grabbed the middle-aged man and hurried out the store.

With the group of shop assistants saw that,





they hissed a breath and didn't dare to belittle Qi Pingying anymore.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 304 True One

When Qi Pingying left the luxury shop and walked alone in the shopping mall, she was a beautiful picture in herself. The woman was able to make everyone turned their head to look at her in admiration and jealousy.

Not far away, there was a shadow following secretly behind her. The man was suppressing his killing intent to kill every man who stared lustfully at Qi Pingying.

For Dong Wu, The impure site towards Qi Pingying was an unpardonable blasphemy. Regrettably murdering the others would not be able to hide Qi Pingying's glamour. When the woman chooses to remove her camouflage, she was destined to shine.

"Young lady, he is just a trash. How could he be worthy of you to do that much?" Dong Wu gnashed his teeth and growled. The man knew that the change on Qi Pingying was because of Han Jingru. But how could that piece of trash make Qi Pingying go as far as to do that?

Dong Wu had wanted to kill Han Jingru more than once. However, the man was clear that had he really do it, he would not be able to get closer to Qi Pingying for the rest of his



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life.

Therefore, the man was in a dilemma. He was unwilling to see other man coveting Qi Pingying but there was nothing he could do.

After walking out of the shopping mall, Qi Pingying had caused a few minor car accidents just by walking beside the street. The drivers had been too obsessed in staring at Qi Pingying and they bumped into the car in front. In that instance, the traffic was jammed.

Qi Pingying's smile was enough to stop the world, leaving behind unforgettable memory for the men. She strode into her car and drove away.

"Dad, I have already found a person that could help our family. Just give me a little bit more time." The woman made a call to her father inside the car.

The voice over the phone was weak and old, "Pingying, why not you just stay back over there? Don't come back anymore. Otherwise, I'm afraid that you will get hurt."

"Dad, how can I leave the two of you behind?



Don't worry, I can handle this." Qi Pingying said in resolution. Although Han Jingru loved Su Yimo very much and he had refused her twice already, Qi Pingying would not surrender so easily. The woman was confident that she could change his mind.

"Sigh, daddy can still last for another half a year. Let's talk about it again." The old man over the phone breathed a long sigh. He knew the stubbornness of his own daughter and he did not say anymore.

"You and mother should be more careful, and take care of your own body. Make sure you call me if anything happens." Qi Pingying reminded.

"Okay, you don't have to worry about me and your mother. We are just fine. Be careful yourself as well and don't stress yourself too much. Even if daddy were to lose this time, we have enough to provide a comfortable life for you over there."

"Dad, I stopped wearing my glasses." Qi Pingying said suddenly.

The father was silent over the phone for a long while. He was the person who



instructed Qi Pingying to wear glasses. The daughter had been too eye-catchy because of her beauty and it was not the father's intention for her to be too high profile.

"Als it because of the person you mentioned?"

"Dad, he is worthy of me doing this."

The father continued to sigh again as he said, "You are a grown up now and you have your own thought. It doesn't matter what you do, daddy will support you. But if he dares to harm you, I will never let him off the hook easily."

"Alright, you should just focus in caring for mother. I shall hang up now, let's talk again." After saying that, Qi Pingying did not wait for her father's response and she ended the call.

In one of the manor in America, Qi Donglin sighed over and over again. He did not know what was happening back in the country but he knew Qi Pingying's life wasn't at peace. The father was worried sick.

"Why are you sighing again?" Ouyang Fei walked towards Qi Donglin with a plate of



fresh fruits. She was a beautiful and elegant woman. It was obvious that the woman used to be an extreme beauty when she was younger. Qi Pingying had inherited her mother's genetic to be so beautiful.

"Our daughter just gave me a call." Qi Donglin said.

"Didn't you tell her not to come back?" Ouyang Fei asked.

Qi Donglin nodded and continued, "I said it but I don't think she will be listening to me. She said she had found someone that could help. You know her temper as well... If she made her mind, nobody could change her opinion."

"Don't you trust our daughter's vision?" "If she says it is okay, then I believe it will definitely be okay." Ouyang Fei answered with a smile.

"But she took off her spec for that man." Qi Donglin turned towards his wife and said with a solemn expression.

The moment Ouyang Fei heard that, she was stunned. The husband and wife were aware









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that Qi Pingying had sworn an oath to herself. Unless she meets a person of her destiny that she must marry, she would never take down her spectacles.

"Our daughter has finally found a man she likes?" Ouyang Fei asked.

"It seemed so. However, I just keep having a bad hunch. Why not we investigate this person?" Qi Donglin asked.

Ouyang Fei hurriedly shook her head, "Interfering in her matters again? Do you want to get an earful from her? I will not be helping you."

Qi Donglin smiled bitterly. The man was worried about her daughter's temper and hence he had been sighing all along.

Qi Pingying had always been an independent and strong-willed woman. If she made up her mind to do something, she would never let her parents interfere or help. If they were to do that, they would violate her privacy and disrespect her.

"Our daughter is an adult now and I believe she is able to decide on her own. Let us just



trust her." Ouyang Fei continued.

Qi Donglin nodded in agreement and answered, "I guessed that is the only thing we can do now. I hope that the man will not be disappointing us. If he dares to break Pingying's heart, I will murder him!"

The innocent Han Jingru was still enjoying Su Yimo's care, as she sat by his bedside and peeled an apple for him.

"Yimo, when can I get discharged?" Although Han Jingru could enjoy Su Yimo's meticulous care in the hospital, it was not a comfortable place to stay for long.

"I have already asked the doctor. They said they will have to observe your condition. If you are doing well, it will take about one week." Su Yimo answered.

Han Jingru had a pain expression as he continued, "One whole week if my situation is good, isn't that too long?"

"Do you want to get discharged right now?" Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and fumed.

"I think that sounds just great." Han Jingru





looked back at Su Yimo seriously.

However, the woman raised her fist and gestured it in front of Han Jingru, "I am warning you. Just stay here like a good boy and keep your idea to yourself. Without my permission, you will not be getting discharged."

Han Jingru shrugged his shoulder helplessly. All of the sudden, he recalled something and said, "What about Yang Chen and Shu Tong?"

"Yang Chen was injured and he is still staying in Bedrock Island's hospital. However, he isn't in any danger and Shu Tong is taking care of him." Su Yimo answered.

"Give me your phone and I'll give Yang Chen a call."

After Su Yimo called Yang Chen, she put the phone by Han Jingru's ear and did not let the man do it himself.

Right after the call connected, Han Jingru spoke, "Yang Chen, are you all right?"



Although Yang Chen was badly beaten up, there was no serious injury. He would be fine after resting for a while and the man answered, "I am fine. The doctor says I simply need to take a few days off."

"But how could Lu Shun find the homestay?" Han Jingru asked.

Yang Qi knew that this was the exact reason why Han Jingru made the call and he hurriedly explained, "I know that you are suspecting me. However, I can assure you with my life that I had not betrayed you."

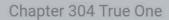
It wasn't Yang Chen? However, the man was the person responsible to find the homestay. Not just that, he had been doing it secretly without finding help. Aside from him, who else could have known about it?

Wen Liang?

The moment the name flashed in Han Jingru's mind, the more confident he was that Wen Liang was involved. It was just highly probable. However, how could he find out the location of the homestay?

Could it be that Wen Liang had long





arranged someone to tail Yang Chen?

"I trust you. After resting, hurry and go back to Yun city. Yimo and I still have to choose our wedding pictures." Han Jingru said.

"Sure, I will do it the moment I get back. I will call you when it's ready." Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief. If Han Jingru doesn't trust him, he wouldn't have any way to explain himself.

After hanging up the phone, Han Jingru tried to maintain an indifferent expression in order not to affect Su Yimo. However, the man was already simmering in murderous intent.

Wen Liang did not just betrayed him, but he also almost caused Su Yimo's demise. That man must die.

Ten days later, Han Jingru finally got discharged. After the man left the place filled with the stench of disinfectant, he felt that every cell in his body was in a cheery mood.

After he got back to the mansion in the Middle Hill, Jiang Yan welcomed Han Jingru



passionately. The mother was a very cynical person. Due to the incident in the Public Square before, she had been showing a rude attitude towards Han Jingru. That was because the man had embarrassed her in front of her friends and family. However, now that the Su company was expanding and Jiang Fu and the rest had been caused to bankruptcy, she had puffed herself up in satisfactory before her friends. The woman was just elated because of that.

"Jingru, just take your time and rest at home for the coming few days. Get Ho Ting to cook you something nutritious and don't tire yourself too much." Jiang Yan said gently.



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Chapter 305 Love Nest

Han Jingru was clear with the reason behind Jiang Yan's care. The woman would definitely mouth off again about this incident to make herself proud. However, with Jiang Yan's personality, bad things would happen if she were to get too high-profile. Therefore, Han Jingru felt a strong need to remind her.

"Mum, I know that you are very sensitive on your reputation. However, you must make sure not to be too high-profile. Otherwise, you might cause trouble." Han Jingru explained slowly.

When Jiang Yan heard that, the wide grin on her face flattened and her face turned into a cold malice. How could she let Han Jingru point fingers at her actions?

"Han Jingru, don't you dare to think that you can point fingers at me now. Don't you worry, I haven't been saying anything. Even if I did, I was talking about my own daughter. It has nothing to do with you." Jiang Yan said with a cold expression.

That was exactly what Han Jingru was worried about. He knew that Jiang Yan would not be bluffing using his name. After





all, he was a famous trash in Yun city. Nobody would believe anything good she said about him.

"I know; therefore I am asking you to be lowprofile. A lot of people are waiting for a chance to strike Yimo. The more you bluff, the more they can't wait for her to get into trouble." Han Jingru continued.

Jiang Yan was very proud of her daughter now. It was her greatest achievement to flaunt in front of her friends and family. Because of Su Yimo, she was able to enjoy the respect and reverence that she had never experienced before. The woman was addicted to the feeling now. It was just impossible to ask her to tone down a little.

"Han Jingru, you have no right to teach me what to do. I will see for myself." After Jiang Yan said that, she stormed out the door in frustration.

Han Jingru simply smiled bitterly. Su Yimo didn't know what to do as well. Both of them knew Jiang Yan's personality very well. Asking her not to boast was even more torturous than killing her.



"Jingru, my mum has always been that way. Please don't mind her." Su Yimo comforted Han Jingru.

"I am simply worried that what she said might end up in malicious intent towards you." Han Jingru explained.

Su Yimo understood that Han Jingru was caring for herself. The man had always put her well-being before his. For the past three years, Su Yimo had witnessed how much Han Jingru cared and prioritized her.

"I will be talking some sense to her later. Just focus on your recovery." Su Yimo answered.

"I am almost all good now. There's no need for more rest. What about you? I figure you have to go back to the company starting tomorrow, right?" Such leisurely time could be addictive. However, Han Jingru knew that he must not keep this on. Su Yimo would have to go back to manage the company eventually and he had important things to do as well.

"Mmhm." Su Yimo nodded in agreement. The woman had enjoyed how much closer





they got to each other. Now that she had to dive back in work, she was feeling heavyhearted. However, it was an inevitable arrangements and she knew it was pointless to hide.

The next day, after Su Yimo went to the company, Han Jingru went to Love Home, an orphanage for the disabled children ranged from toddlers to teenagers. The children there relied on charity and social workers. Ever since Han Jingru knew about that place, he would visit it from time to time, giving and serving however he could in terms of time and money.

Most of the children there were introverts because they knew their difference with other ordinary children. They were very resentful towards new people. However, Han Jingru was an exception. Whenever Han Jingru came, the children would be in exhilaration. The brother Jingru in their mouth would not discriminate them like others. He would always play along with whatever games they requested.

"Brother Jingru, where have you been? We haven't seen you for so long!"



"Brother Jingru, we missed you so much. And I thought you have forgotten about us!"

"Brother Jingru, play games with us!"

The moment Han Jingru appeared; he became the center of attention as the kids cheered around him.

"Have you guys been good?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

"Of course!" All of the children said in unison.

"You didn't know how much the children have been talking about you every day. I bet your position is exalted in their heart far above mine already!" Peng Fang, the founder of Love Home said with laughter. The woman was only in her forties but she seemed to have the trails of age and fortitude on her face. After all, it could be a truly tiring effort to take care of so many children.

"Sister Peng Fang, how can I ever be as good as you?" Han Jingru chuckled. He seemed to observe a hint of distress in Peng Fang's expression. Something might be







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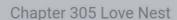
happening. However, since all of the children were around, Han Jingru did not mention anything.

"By the way, Dong Shan gave me a call earlier and she said she would be coming soon. It has a while since the two of you last met." Peng Fang said.

"What a coincidence! Does she still come often?" Dong Shan was a very kind-hearted woman. She looked adorable and she would be visiting Love Home to help out from time to time. The woman was familiar with Han Jingru. However, their total meetings had been less than 10 times for the past three years.

"I heard that she has gotten herself a new boyfriend and she would be bringing him here from time to time. However, she has been visiting less frequently already." Peng Fang continued.

After Han Jingru played with the children for about one hour, Dong Shan came with a huge pack of junk food. When the kids that circled around Han Jingru saw that, they swarmed towards Dong Shan immediately. X



"You bunch of overly-practical kids, careful if you break my heart and I will not be visiting next time~" Han Jingru laughed helplessly.

"Jingru, you are here! it has been quite a while since we last met!" Dong Shan called out to Han Jingru in pleasant surprise.

The man who stood beside her was the boyfriend Peng Fang mentioned - Song Ji.

At that moment, Song Ji was staring at Han Jingru vigilantly. His girlfriend had displayed too much passion and affection the moment she saw Han Jingru. The man felt an unnamed insecurity.

"Yeah, I have been busy and away for quite some time." Han Jingru answered.

Dong Shan let out a sigh and continued, "Me too. It has been almost 2 months since I last came. Oh right! Let me introduce my boyfriend - Song Ji."

"Hi, I am Han Jingru. Nice to meet you." Han Jingru introduced himself.

The name Han Jingru was just as famous as the first-tier celebrities In Yun city. However,



It did not cross Song Ji's mind that the man was the legend himself. He simply mistook him as someone with the same name.

When Song Ji saw Han Jingru's hand in midair to initiate a handshake, he did not return the favor and simply responded indifferently, "Hi."

Han Jingru did not feel embarrassed at all and he casually withdrew his arm.

After Dong Shan distributed the junk food, the children went aside to play amongst themselves. At that time, Han Jingru spoke to Dong Shan, "Sister Peng Fang seems to be troubled. Why not we go and ask her?"

"It might possibly be the financial issue." Dong Shan replied.

The operation of Love Home relied on charity. If anything were to happen to that, Peng Fang would be shouldering an immense pressure.

When the two people came to Peng Fang's room, the woman was taking a break. The woman could only rest a little and have some time to herself during time like this.



"Sister Peng Fang, has anything happened to Love Home?" Han Jingru asked the woman.

Peng Fang breathed a sigh and said, "Have a seat. It's a long story."

Song Ji was the first to sit down. After that, the man ostentatiously put his phone and car keys on the table, showing the Mercedes-Benz logo.

But there was indifference in Han Jingru's expression. The man was completely unbothered by Song Ji's enmity and show off.

Song Ji was anticipating Han Jingru's expression of surprise. However, things didn't go as he imagined.

The man shook his keys to catch everyone else's attention. Little did he know that his act of showing off was pointless: The Lamborghini he just took a picture with by the street belonged to Han Jingru. How could Han Jingru possibly be impressed by a Mercedes-Benz?

"Sister Peng Fang, what happened?" Dong Shan asked.



"I bet you guys have heard about what happened in Yun city lately, right?" Peng Fang said wearily.

"Sister Peng, are you referring to the incident of Jiang Groups? If it is about that, I have a lot of insights." Song Ji said smugly.

Peng Fang nodded and continued, "These big companies wanted to maintain a good reputation and they would do a lot of charities every year. Us, Love Home has received a lot of donations from them as well. But now that these companies went down overnight, we are having cash flow issues. If this goes on, we will not be able to even provide the daily meals for the children."



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When Han Jingru heard that, he felt a little awkward. After all, he was the reason for what happened. Back then when he targeted the Jiang group of companies, he had not expected such chain effect. However, it was not much of an issue as long as it could be solved by money.

At that time, Han Jingru noticed that Song Ji had silently kept his car keys away. He couldn't help but scorn at his actions. That much of a character? He was just busy showing off seconds ago. But the moment sister Peng Fang mentioned about money, he quickly backed off, as if anyone was asking it from him.

"Sister, what is the estimated expense of Love Home?" Han Jingru asked.

"Just the basic necessities, food and accommodation would be close to tens of thousands. After all, these kids are still in their puberty and we can't be saving in the nutrition." Peng Fang explained.

"Since this is a difficult situation, it is fine to let them starve a little. After all, these kids are abnormal to start with. What is the point to have such meticulous nutrition?" Song Ji



said uncaringly.

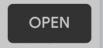
That had disturbed Peng Fang very much. Love Home did not welcome discrimination. However, she was Dong Shan's boyfriend and Peng Fang could not rebuke him.

"Song Ji, what nonsense are you talking about!? Shut up!" Dong Shan fumed.

Being rebuked by her own woman in front of Han Jingru, Song Ji felt humiliated. With a stern voice, he continued, "I was simply telling the truth. After these children grow up, they wouldn't have any chance to get back to the society and work. What is the point to invest so much on them? Isn't that just a waste? We should simply feed them minimally and I think that is gracious enough."

"Love Home has hired specialized tutors to teach them necessary knowledges. Even if they were unable to blend into the society, they would definitely have no problem keeping themselves fed after they grow up!" Peng Fang argued. These children had different kind of disabilities but that did not mean anyone could disprove them so easily. Peng Fang had always strived to let the kids





have a better tomorrow.

Song Ji snickered and shook his head, "Sister Peng Fang, I am not trying to discourage you, but now that you can't even afford their three-meal, how do you plan to hire a specialized tutor? Are you thinking of relying on the donations again?"

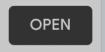
That might sound harsh but it was undeniably the truth. If they couldn't find any corporation that was willing to help Love Home, it would be extremely difficult to maintain the place.

"Sister Peng Fang, don't worry about money. I can help." Han Jingru said.

Song Ji had not expected Han Jingru to say something like that. However, the man was just showing off his Mercedes-Benz minute ago and he instinctively thought he was better than Han Jingru. If he himself couldn't be of help, how could Han Jingru beat him?

"Hey buddy, are you sure you have the money? Just the meals alone would take 10,000 per month. Now in addition of the teachers, and maybe the kids would get sick from time to time, how much do you think





they need per month? Is your monthly salary enough?" Song Ji scoffed.

"I don't have to work so I do not have salary." Han Jingru replied indifferently.

Song Ji burst into a chuckle. Without a job and salary? How dared he bluff like that! Was he an idiot?

"If Dong Shan did not mention about you, I would even assume that you grew up in this place!" Song Ji laughed.

Han Jingru was crystal clear with what the man was insinuating.

"I will forgive you for the sake of Dong Shan." Han Jingru said.

When Song Ji still wanted to say something, Dong Shan stopped him. The woman was frustrated with his rudeness. More than that, she knew that Han Jingru was trying to help out the orphanage. As for his abilities or capabilities, those were none of their business. So Song Ji had no right to insult him.

"Sister Peng Fang, you really don't have to



worry about this. Everything will turn out just fine." Dong Shan comforted Peng Fang. She did not say that she would be helping. After all, this is an astronomical figure and it was impossible with her ability.

Peng Fang nodded and uttered, "We have no choice but to hope for a miracle. Otherwise, Love Home would not be able to keep running."

After saying that, her eyes turned red. The woman had invested so much effort in this place and the children. If Love Home really had to close down, the children wouldn't even have a place to sleep. Whenever Peng Fang thought about that, she would feel a heart wrenching pain.

After bidding goodbye with the children, Han Jingru and Dong Shan couple left Love Home.

"Where are you going? Let me send you."
After Song Ji unlocked his car in an
ostentatious expression, he pointed at his
Mercedes-Benz and called out to Han
Jingru.

"There is no need. I do not wish to disturb







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your quality time together. Moreover, I still have to think of something for Love Home." Han Jingru answered politely.

"Oh dear, still bluffing? Feel free then~ Whatever makes you happy. We will leave first." Song Ji chuckled.

Both of them got into the car and drove away.

After getting into the car, Dong Shan spoke to Song Ji, "You did not have any feud with him, why are you making it difficult for him?"

"I just can't stand people that like to bluff like him. Take a look at him! He looks like a total loser yet he bluffed, saying that he is able to help Love Home. Do you think he is able to do that?" Song Ji scoffed.

"It doesn't matter if he is able to do it or not. What matters is that he is willing." Dong Shan replied.

"You are just too naïve. What is the point of being willing? He was simply trying to satisfy his ego by bluffing in front of me. Had it not for your sake, I would have exposed him already!" Song Ji complained. ×



Dong Shan breathed a long sigh. The woman was secretly hoping that Han Jingru was able to help. If he was unable, Love Home might just not be able to escape the fate of getting closed down.

"Don't be too disturbed by it~ I heard that there is a new Western restaurant in town and is creating quite the hype. I have made a reservation, let's go and try it out!" Song Ji cheered.

After Song Ji and Dong Shan left, Han Jingru went back to his Lamborghini. After creating such a huge trouble for Love Home, he would not be turning a blind side. However, if he were to donate it under his personal name, it would be simply too high-profile. Therefore, the man had to think of something.

The Su Company would not have any problem in doing that at all, since Su Yimo was a kindhearted person. She would be most delighted to be able to help out. However, that alone wasn't enough. Since Han Jingru had decided to help, he decided to go all the way. It was best if he could refurnish the entire place. After all, the building had been quite a while already.



The man took out his phone and called Tian Shuirou.

"Han Jingru, you finally called me!" When Tian Shuirou received the phone call, she was so excited that her hands were shaking.

"I remember that I still owe you a meal. Are you free today?" Han Jingru asked.

"Of course I do! You have owed me for so long, you must make sure to treat me for a good meal. Otherwise, I will not let this slide so easily!" Tian Shuirou giggled.

"Okay, I shall let you pick the place. Anything will do." Han Jingru said.

"I know that there is a new Western restaurant opening today. It has quite the good reviews and I want to go." Tian Shuirou cheered.

"Get ready, I am on my way to pick you up." After ending the call, Han Jingru drove towards the Tian family's mansion.

Since Han Jingru's Lamborghini was a gift from Tian Shuirou, he did not have any problem driving into the Tian's household.



When Han Jingru reached the doorstep, Tian Jingle came out personally.

Originally, Han Jingru had no plans to get out the car. But now that Tian Jingle came out, he figured he might as well greet the man.

"My dear disciple, it has been a while. Look at you; you seem to be in good spirits." Han Jingru chuckled.

Ever since the previous incident with the tea, Tian Jingle had treated Han Jingru with more reverence. He had humbled himself even more in front of Han Jingru.

"Master, when did you come back?" Tian Jingle answered passionately. Whatever happened in Yun city was all under his knowledge. Although the man was not surprised, looking at how the giants like Jiang's Family getting crumbled so easily, he was made fearful as well. That signified that even if the Tian family were to offend Han Jingru, they would meet their demise, just as powerlessly.

"I just came back not long ago. Since I owe Tian Shuirou a meal, I come immediately to



compensate her." Han Jingru said.

Tian Jingle couldn't help but sigh in secret. Whenever he sees Han Jingru, he would feel frustrated as to why an excellent man like that was married. Moreover, the man was so loyal to Su Yimo, leaving no chance at all for his granddaughter.

"Master, come inside and sit for a tea session from time to time. I will make you some good tea!" Tian Jingle said.

Han Jingru waved his hand as he replied, "That isn't my thing. Tea is somewhat pointless in quenching thirst. I will very much prefer mineral water."

When his invitation was turned down, Tian Jingle simply smiled bitterly. The man wasn't simply inviting Han Jingru for a tea session and it was obvious that the young man understood it. Therefore, he rejected Tian Jingle right away.



After Tian Shuirou appeared, Tian Jingle had no more chance to speak. She got in the car and dragged Han Jingru away, completely ignoring her own grandfather.

At that very moment, all the young lady could see and think of was Han Jingru. Tian Jingle could do nothing but smile bitterly.

"Where did you go? I haven't heard from you for so long!" Tian Shuirou asked Han Jingru in the car.

"I made a trip to Bedrock Island, retaking a wedding photo shoot with Yimo again." Han Jingru answered.

When Tian Shuirou heard the word Yimo, her expression froze. Had she known that Han Jingru went to Bedrock Island with Su Yimo, she wouldn't have asked that question.

"Do you know where the place is?" Tian Shuirou averted the topic.

"I just came back, how could I know? However, since the young lady of the Tian family recommends it, I believe it is of quite the standard!" Han Jingru chuckled.



"I don't actually know how good it is, but the advertisement has been great and almost everyone has heard of it. Just follow the address over here." Tian Shuirou took out her phone and unlocked it in front of Han Jingru.

The wallpaper was a picture of Han Jingru...
The young lady hurriedly opened the navigation center and she was confident that Han Jingru had seen what she wanted to show.

And true enough, Han Jingru saw that. But the man was helpless about it. He had no such intention as he socialized with Tian Shuirou. The woman was nothing more than a junior or a sister to him. Therefore, he had no choice but to simply feign ignorance. There would probably be a time in the future that he should clear things out with Tian Shuirou.

When they reached the restaurant, they saw bouquets of flower baskets. It seemed that the place was indeed popular. However, it might also be the case that the owner decorated the place like that himself, creating hype out of his own pocket.

"May I ask if the two of you booked a seat online or via a call? If you made it via phone booking, please show your ID card; If you booked online, please show your QR code." The waiter outside spoke to Han Jingru and Tian Shuirou politely.

"We did not book a place." Tian Shuirou answered.

The waiter smiled and replied, "If you haven't made a reservation, we must apologize because the place is fully booked. Why not the two of you come back next week?"

"I have to wait one whole week for a meal?" Tian Shuirou's eyebrows furrowed in vex.

The waiter had a snobbish smile as he explained, "The restaurant is fully booked for the entire week. I am truly sorry about that."

"Tell your boss that Tian Shuirou from the Tian family comes for a meal. Ask him properly if he can arrange a seat or not." Tian Shuirou said.

When Han Jingru saw what the young lady did, he couldn't help but broke into a chuckle. That was the rightful way of how an



esteemed lady from the wealthiest family in the city should act. The woman had been too well-behaved, completely unlike her status.

When the waiter heard the name 'Tian family', his smug look disappeared immediately and he replied with utmost respect, "Please wait for a while."

"Young lady from the Tian family, not bad at all! I believe the restaurant just have to come up with a seat one way or another!" Han Jingru laughed.

Tian Shuirou raised her chin and looked at Han Jingru cheekily, "Look at you amateur~ Restaurant like this would normally reserve a seat or two just for occasions like this, lest they ended up offending VIPs."

A lot of restaurant owners would adopt that method. Especially those with high popularity. Reserving a room or two was for the sake of preparation for situation like this. Even if they could only use it once per year, as long as the customer was someone prominent, they could bring out the value of the reserved room.



For example: If the restaurant owner showed someone like Tian Shuirou such kind gesture, it would be much more profiting for him to earn a little lesser.

Soon after, the waiter led the owner to the restaurant's entrance. The moment the owner saw Tian Shuirou, a most cheerful smile blossomed on his face.

The man was a little skeptical at first. But the moment he saw Tian Shuirou, he was confident that it was the real person standing before him.

"Miss Tian, what a pleasant surprise to have you here. I had the honor to meet you once in Mr. Tian's dojo. Hopefully you still remember me!" The owner cheered mirthfully.

"I can't remember that. By the way, do you have any available seat here?" Tian Shuirou asked straightforwardly.

When Han Jingru saw the awkwardness on the owner's face, his lips curled up uncontrollably. That young lady was simply ruthless. She could have showed a little kind gesture!









"Yes yes yes, of course we do! Miss Tian, please follow me!" The owner said hurriedly and he was unbothered by Tian Shuirou's indifference. After all, that was the young lady of the Tian family. She had shown enough favor just by showing up in his restaurant.

After walking into the restaurant, Han Jingru was checking around the place. To his greatest surprise, he saw a familiar face and the other party noticed him as well.

"Han Jingru? What is that guy doing here?" Song Ji said with a frown.

"Probably just a coincidence. Why can't he come?" Dong Shan didn't understand what was going on in the man's mind. Meeting in the restaurant like this could only be due to coincidence, no?

"Do you think this is mere coincidence? I think he has been following us all these while. Didn't I say that he looks like someone with ulterior motives towards you? Why are you so unvigilant?" Song Ji said with a frown.

Dong Shan shook her head in vex. They were



just ordinary friends and Han Jingru had never shown such interest in her. How could he have ulterior motives?

"You have truly overthink. Can't you see how pretty the lady is beside him? I don't think I am anywhere as beautiful as her!" Dong Shan said.

Once Dong Shan said that, Song Ji noticed the young lady that followed by Han Jingru's side. She was filled with youthful vigor and she was undoubtedly prettier than Dong Shan. Her swinging ponytail was carrying a sunshine into the restaurant.

"How could someone like that get acquainted with such a beautiful girl? She seems young and possibly underage. Don't tell me he tricked her here." Song Ji snickered.

"And that is none of our business. Let's just eat." Dong Shan replied.

Song Ji was just deeply frustrated. The man was driving a Mercedes-Benz and all he could was securing a woman of Dong Shan's level. However, an egoistic bluffer like Han Jingru could get a woman so beautiful. That



couldn't be right!

"A scoundrel like him can only trick little girls. Let me go and expose him later!" Song Ji gritted his teeth.

"Song Ji, don't do anything irrational!" Dong Shan reminded him.

"Don't worry, why would I be? I am simply trying to be helpful." The man sneered the moment he imagined Han Jingru getting humiliated after being exposed.

The restaurant owner led Han Jingru and Tian Shuirou to the only room in the entire restaurant. He did not even assign any waiters here and personally served the two of them.

"Miss Tian, this is the menu." The middleaged man passed the menu to Tian Shuirou in the most respectable manner.

"Get me a serving for every dish on it. Since someone will be paying, I should go all out." Tian Shuirou didn't even take a look at the menu. Since Han Jingru owed her the meal for so long, she must make sure to charge the interest as well.



The owner had a confused expression. One serving for every dish? Could they finish?

The man looked towards Han Jingru with a pain expression and asked carefully, "Sir, do I really serve every one of these?"

"Are you doubting the word of the young lady from the Tian family? Are you worried that we are unable to pay?" Han Jingru said.

"No no no, that is not what I meant. I will get the chef ready right away!" The owner said hurriedly. Han Jingru would not be the one to pay since this meal was definitely on the house. What shocked the owner was Tian Shuirou's appetite.

However, if spending such a tiny amount could make Tian Shuirou happy, it was more than worth it. Once the owner thought about that, his face turned into a cheerful expression immediately.

"Actually, I asked you out today because I need a favor from you." Han Jingru said.

"I guessed so. Otherwise, a heartless man like you would not be treating me for meal, right?" Tian Shuirou sneered at Han Jingru.



"Have you heard about Love Home in Yun city?" Han Jingru asked.

Tian Shuirou shook her head. As the young lady of the Tian family, she had almost no acquaintance with anything in the lower tier in the society. And she had no clue with the name Love Home.

Han Jingru took out his phone and searched relevant information and he showed it to Tian Shuirou.

After Tian Shuirou scanned through the articles, she asked in surprise, "Do we really have such a place in Yun city?"

"It is just normal that someone like you had never heard of it. But I assure you this place truly exists. The children there had disabilities since birth and they were abandoned. This Love home is their home." Han Jingru explained.

"But I am not a doctor. What can I do?" Tian Shuirou asked in puzzlement.

"The operation in Love Home needs money to sustain. Previously, they-"





Before Han Jingru could finish his sentence, the door to the room was busted open.

Song Ji strode inside arrogantly and sneered at Han Jingru, "I have not expected you to stoop so low! Han Jingru, how dare you trick such a young lady here!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tian Shuirou was annoyed with Song Ji's gesture and attitude. She had finally gotten a chance to dine together with Han Jingru. Not even her grandfather, Tian Jingle dared to interrupt them. And now, Song Ji's actions were undoubtedly challenging her patience.

"Get out from here!" Tian Shuirou did not even bother to look at Song Ji as she said with a grim tone.

Song Ji had an indifferent expression as he continued to speak caringly towards Tian Shuirou, "Little girl, do you know who is that man?" "He is trying to trick you! And you naïvely follow along. If it isn't for me, you might get deceived, ending up losing money or even your innocence!"

Tian Shuirou was frustrated as well. It would be truly worth celebrating if that was what Han Jingru had in mind. Unfortunately, she knew that Han Jingru was uninterested in her.

"I will say this one last time. Get out." Tian Shuirou spoke.

Song Ji got irritated. He came in 'good will' towards the young lady. However, she was

simply acting rude and ignorant.

"Girl, you are simply behaving unreasonably. I came to help you and you asked me to get out? Don't you want to know what kind of person he is?" Song Ji continued.

Tian Shuirou turned her head over and leered at Song Ji, "Who do you think you are? Do you think I need help from someone like you?"

Han Jingru smiled and entertained himself with the drama. It was obvious that Song Ji did not know Tian Shuirou's identity.
However, that wasn't surprised at all.
Although many people might have heard Tian Shuirou's name in Yun city, not just any ordinary person could have the privilege to get acquainted with the Tian family.

"Girl, you should mind your manner.
Otherwise, I might get angry." Song Ji said coldly. The man was irritated by Tian Shuirou's attitude. Looking down on me? Although he wasn't anyone from prominent background, he was rich. All in all, more than enough to flaunt it in front of Han Jingru.

"Angry?" Tian Shuirou snickered, "So what if



you get angry? What can you do to me?"

"Unbelievable! Girl, you are just an ignorant fool! I am trying to help you here. Do you think I am trying to harm you?" Song Ji wanted to expose Han Jingru and at the same time, appearing gallant in front of Tian Shuirou. However, it was beyond surprise that Tian Shuirou did not appreciate his help and even showed an annoyed expression towards him.

"Did you say I am a fool?" Tian Shuirou sneered coldly.

Song Ji laughed immodestly, "Well...
Considering how ignorant you are, I do think
you are a fool. I came in good will to expose
this person in front of you. But not only did
you not thank me, you are showing me
attitude!"

"Wow~ This is just new. This is the first time anyone ever said that to me." Tian Shuirou's face was cold as it was obvious that the young lady was offended.

"Bluffing, aren't we? Are you trying to tell me that no one has ever scolded you." Song Ji's eyes were smiling to a crescent. The man



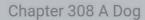
did not believe a word she said.

As Han Jingru watched how Song Ji digs his own grave, he couldn't help but chuckled. True enough, anyone would get insulted in their life. However, Tian Shuirou might just be the exception. With how much Tian Jingle had cosseted her, It was understandable that Tian Shuirou had never gotten scolded before. Thinking about it, who had the right to insult the young lady from the Tian family in Yun City? Even if there was, people could only do it secretly. By no chance could Tian Shuirou hear that.

"What are you laughing at? You liar. How unfortunate that Dong Shan treats you as a friend. I shall expose you today!" Song Ji glared at Han Jingru and fumed.

Han Jingru shrugged his shoulder helplessly and said, "I am simply an ordinary friend with Dong Shan. Why are you treating me with so much enmity?"

The enmity from Song Ji towards Han Jingru was indeed from Dong Shan. It was not as intense when it started but escalated when Han Jingru started 'bluffing'. In the end, it was the ego that caused him to



resent Han Jingru. Therefore, he was dead set to expose Han Jingru.

"I just couldn't stand liars like you. Cheating and lying your way through? You have shamed us men!" Song Ji barked.

How gallant! But Han Jingru was simply speechless at Song Ji's act of drowning in his own fantasies and imagination. He thought that he was a hero but he was a fool indeed.

"Why are you so sure that I am a liar?" Han Jingru asked with a smile. Aside from being entertained, he was not angered at all. A flea like Song Ji was nothing worthwhile in his eyes. How could he get angered by someone like that?

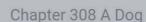
"I just know it!" Song Ji said with a smug face. But he did not have any proof or evidence at all. The man was simply relying on his hunch.

"Sigh, just leave. I won't do anything to you." Han Jingru let out a sigh. Although it was easy to squash an insect, it did not bring any sense of accomplishment. Why even waste the time?









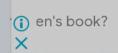
Song Ji sneered coldly, "Are you afraid that I will expose you? Rest assured; I will definitely leave after I do it!"

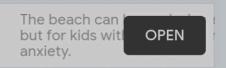
"I was simply giving you a chance to leave here unscathed. Since you are dead set to stay here, just do as you pleased. I hope that you are ready to handle the consequences." Han Jingru replied.

When Song Ji looked at Han Jingru's calm demeanor, and even threatening him, he was even more in disdain. How could he leave getting intimidated by that trash?

At that very moment, Tian Shuirou was on the brink of eruption. The young lady had never felt so angry before. After all, she was living in a protected environment and it was just rare for anyone to offend her.

Just as Song Ji spoke, the owner came to serve personally. The moment he saw Song Ji, he observed that the atmosphere inside the room was unnatural. Almost immediately, he felt his eyelids jumping in fright. If the young lady from the Tian family were to be offended, his newly established business would be at risk of closing down!





"Miss Tian, that... Is anything happening?" The owner asked carefully.

"This demented man barged into my room and ruined my appetite." Tian Shuirou answered coldly.

The moment the owner heard that, he trembled a little. The man could notice that Tian Shuirou was boiling in anger. He turned towards Song Ji immediately and asked, "Who are you? How dare you interrupt Miss Tian's meal?"

Song Ji still didn't realize what was happening and he fumed back, "And who do you think you are? You are just a small-time waiter. Who gives you the right to speak to me?"

The owner's face turned red in anger. Who is this crazy bastard?

"I am the owner of this place. Do I have the right to speak to you now?" The owner was humble before Tian Shuirou. However, now that he was speaking to Song Ji, he straightened his back and his aura was intimidating.



Song Ji's eyelids jumped a little. That... Is that really the owner?

Ever since he and Dong Shan came into the restaurant, he had been putting all of his attention on the women. After dating with Dong Shan for so long, they had only held hands. Song Jing was trying to use this chance and get the woman drunk; After that, get her in bed. He had not been noticing the owner that was bustling around in the restaurant.

"Are you really the owner?" Song Ji asked carefully.

"Of course I am! Get out right now!!" The owner raised his voice.

"If that's the case, I am your customer. How dare you raise your voice so rudely at me? Aren't you afraid that I will give your restaurant a bad review?" Zhong Ji felt that being a customer preceded everything and he talked back fearlessly.

The owner let out a sneer. It was true that everyone that came over was considered his customer. However, not all customers were equal. How could someone like Song Ji and



Tian Shuirou be put to the same scale?

"Brat, you have offended Miss Tian. I advise you to get out right now and start praying for your future." The owner said.

Miss Tian?

Song Ji tilted his head and looked at Tian Shuirou, and he must agree that the young lady looked somewhat intimidating now. If even the owner needed to humble himself in front of her, despite her age, she should be...

Tian...

Miss Tian...

Song Ji started to feel the clouds unveiled in his mind and he began to have a better perception towards Tian Shuirou's identity.

To be referred to as Miss Tian in Yun city... Could that be...

Tian Shuirou!?

Song Ji shook his head instinctively. How can that be? How could Tian Shuirou sit in a place like this? She is the young lady from



the most prominent family in Yun city!

However, if even the owner needed to humble himself so much, who else could it be?

Song Ji started to tense up in fright. His knees were knocking against each other and his face turned ghastly white.

When Han Jingru observed the change of expression on Song Ji's face, he knew that he had already realized Tian Shuirou's identity. The man just couldn't help but wonder what inner activity Song Ji was facing. He must be regretting his guts out, right?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Song Ji took a look at Tian Shuirou and then back at Han Jingru again. How could someone like that know the young lady from the Tian family? The man was still trying his luck, hoping that his guess was wrong. Otherwise, if he really were to offend the young lady from the Tian family, his fate in Yun city would be sealed.

"What is your name?" Tian Shuirou asked suddenly.

All of a sudden, Song Ji felt a jolt of electricity rampaging in his body and he felt a numbness in his forehead. Is Tian Shuirou trying to find fault now?

"Tian..." "Miss Tian, sorry. I'm so sorry. I did not know that you are having a meal here." Song Ji said with a face of distress. His mind went completely blank and he could not imagine what was coming his way.

"Aren't I just a fool in your eyes?" Tian Shuirou asked back indifferently.

Thud!

Song Ji knelt in front of Tian Shuirou immediately. He was unaware of Tian

Shuirou's identity earlier and he had no problem running his mouth. But after finding out her real identity, there was nothing he could do aside from kneeling and begging for forgiveness.

"Miss Tian, I am the fool. I am so blind that I didn't even recognize you. Please forgive me." Song Ji said with his head held low.

"Since you said you are so blind, I reckon you don't have much need of your eyes anymore." Tian Shuirou said coldly.

Song Ji almost jumped in fright. He did not want to be a blind man. However, the man was aware that if Tian Shuirou really wanted that to happen, nobody could stop her in Yun city.

Thud thud thud!

Song Ji banged his head on the floor as he begged, "Miss Tian, I was mistaken. I am lower than a dog! I beg you, please forgive me!"

Tian Shuirou glanced over at Han Jingru. It was such a rare opportunity that she could finally dine with Han Jingru but that clueless



idiot ruined the atmosphere. However, she still have the chance to save the day and she did not want to waste any more time on Song Ji.

"Throw him out the restaurant. After I am done, I will attend to it." Tian Shuirou told the owner.

The owner bowed in acknowledgement and brought Song Ji out.

At that moment, Song Ji's mind went completely blank and he had a feeling that he had reached the end of his life. Offending Tian Shuirou in Yun city would be no difference than offending the Reaper himself. His fate was sealed.

As the owner brought him to the exit, he said, "If you want to run, feel free. However, make sure that you will be able to hide yourself. I am sure that you are aware of what Miss Tian is capable of in Yun city."

After saying that, the owner went back to the restaurant. He still needed to serve Tian Shuirou.

Song Ji did not dare to move a muscle. He



knew that unless he leaves Yun city and never come back for the rest of his life, otherwise, Tian Shuirou would definitely find him.

More than that, everything he had was in Yun city. If he were to leave, he would lose everything.

The man could not think of anything or any way to let Tian Shuirou let him go. He could only kneel in front of the restaurant.

Not just that, he went to cause trouble when Dong Shan went to the washroom. Now that Dong Shan had already went back to her own seat but couldn't find Song Ji anywhere, so she gave him a call.

After finding out that the man was just outside the entrance, Dong Shan walked over and stared at the man in puzzlement. She could not understand why he was kneeling.

"Song Ji, what happened to you? What are you doing kneeling here?" Dong Shan asked in puzzlement.

All of a sudden, Song Ji grabbed hold of



Dong Shan's hand as he said, "Dong Shan, help me! Help me to ask favor from Han Jingru!"

Dong Shan was completely confused. Didn't Song Ji look down on Han Jingru? Why would he ask a favor from Han Jingru? And what was the favor about?

She was right that Song Ji looked down on Han Jingru and he simply thought of him as a liar. But aside from seeking help from him, he had no other choice. Since Han Jingru was the friend of Tian Shuirou, it was probable that he could save him from his demise.

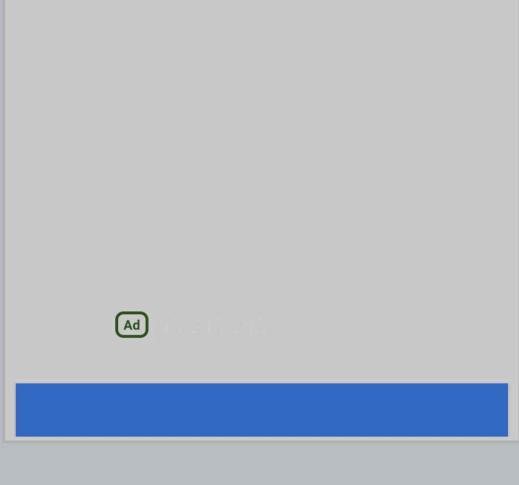
"What happened?" Dong Shan asked.

Song Ji told Dong Shan how he had offended Tian Shuirou. After the woman heard that, she was shocked beyond surprise. However, the primary contributor of her shock was that Han Jingru knew someone like Tian Shuirou.

in Dong Shan's impression, Han Jingru was a worthless man. Moreover, he was somewhat low profile. Dong Shan had always wanted to ask Han Jingru about his









name, whether he was the man from the legend himself or just someone with the exact same name. However, since Han Jingru wasn't chatter, the woman held back herself and didn't ask. This was the first time the woman saw a glimpse of Han Jingru's identity.

The Tian family was the unreachable height for ordinary people. But Han Jingru was actually Tian Shuirou's friend!

"Please go on to speak in favor of me! Otherwise, I am doomed!" Song Ji was putting all of his hopes on Dong Shan. Now it seemed that Han Jingru was the only one who could change his fate.

Dong Shan drew a deep breath. How could someone so prominent stay so humbly right by her side? She felt as if she had just met an Emperor in disguise. The man was so low profile that he had never mentioned anything about himself. Unlike Song Ji, just because he was driving a Mercedes-Benz, he would flaunt it everywhere he goes.

Just with this difference in character, Han Jingru had excelled Song Ji by miles. However, Dong Shan was aware of that her



boyfriend was Song Ji, not Han Jingru. It did not matter how Han Jingru excelled her boyfriend.

"Get up first. I'll go speak to him for you." Dong Shan said.

"Thank you, thank you so much Dong Shan. Whatever you want, I can give you anything." Song Ji said gratefully.

"You are my boyfriend. If I can help, why would I stay on the side?" Dong Shan said with a sigh.

After the episode from earlier, the owner learnt his lesson. He did not go to the kitchen personally but he waited for his employee to bring the dishes to the door before he brought it in himself, lest anyone else were to bother Tian Shuirou again.

If the earlier episode were to repeat itself, even the owner would be fearful to suffer Tian Shuirou's wrath.

"What are you doing?" When the owner saw Dong Shan, he stopped her right outside the door.



"My friend is inside and I wish to speak to him." Dong Shan answered.

"The young lady from the Tian family is having a meal inside. If you are her friend, you can give her a call first." The owner answered politely.

Dong Shan had a bitter smile on her face. How could she has the right to be the friend of Tian Shuirou? If it wasn't for Han Jingru, she would never be able to even come across someone as prominent as Tian Shuirou.

"No, my friend is Han Jingru."

"Then I must apologize. Without Miss Tian's approval, no one is entering the room. If you don't mind, you can wait outside here until they are done." The owner spoke politely yet uncompromisingly.

"Then... Okay, I shall wait outside the restaurant."

At that moment, Tian Shuirou's mood had gotten better and the two of them started to discuss about Love Home again.



As the woman realized Han Jingru's intention, she complained in irk, "Don't tell me the reason that you asked me out today is to get the Tian family to sponsor the orphanage..."

"Yes it is." Han Jingru replied straightforwardly. He would not be beating around the bush with Tian Shuirou. Moreover, it was in his character to do so.

Tian Shuirou gritted her teeth and stared at Han Jingru furiously as she fumed, "Can't you just treat me for a meal sincerely? Why must you have a different agenda?"

"Of course I am sincere to have a meal with you. This is just leisure talk. It would be great if you are willing to help. But if you are not, I will not be pressuring you." Han Jingru said.

"Then I'll not be helping. Now that the Su family is so great, just go and ask your wife for money." Tian Shuirou gritted her teeth and made a fierce face.

When Han Jingru heard that, he answered awkwardly, "With how I am leeching off her now, it just doesn't feel good to ask for



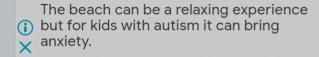
money."

"Why not? If you are willing to leech off from me, I can give you everything I have." Tian Shuirou stared at Han Jingru's eyes intently. That was no less than a blatant confession.

"I treat you like a sister." Han Jingru answered with a serious tone. He would need to clear things up with Tian Shuirou eventually. Since the chance provided itself, there was no need to drag further. Han Jingru had already mentioned this when they were in the top hill of Genting. Tian Shuirou was simply unwilling to give up back then.

When Tian Shuirou heard that, her eyes turned misty. That was the second time she was rejected so straightforwardly. For a young woman who had never gotten into relationship before, the blow was simply too heavy to bear.

The number of people that courted the Young lady from the Tian family was of astronomical number. As long as she was willing, she could find an excellent man. However, Tian Shuirou just doggedly felt for Han Jingru and she was never shy to show





her feeling towards him. And now, she had no choice but to face the inevitable truth.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tian Shuirou lowered her head as she didn't want Han Jingru to saw her tears. However, she just couldn't stop her shoulders from quivering lightly. That was the very first time she made a confession, yet she was heartlessly rejected. The young lady from the Tian family was just heartbroken.

Han Jingru breathed a sigh. Tian Shuirou was a fine lady and considering her background, she had done exceedingly well with her temperament and character. That was truly rare for someone with a background like hers. Unfortunately, he was unable to reciprocate her feelings. No woman could ever replace the position of Su Yimo in his mind and heart. And the man would never do anything to betray Su Yimo.

There was a long and deafening silence in the room before Tian Shuirou wiped the tears off her face. As she raised her head and turned towards Han Jingru with a reddened eyes, she muttered, "Give me some time. I will treat you like a brother as well."

That was a necessary process. Therefore, Han Jingru would not soften his heart. Dragging this any further would only hurt

Tian Shuirou even more.

"As your brother, I will protect you. If anyone dares to bully you in the future, tell me, and I'll do everything in my power." Han Jingru said solemnly.

Tian Shuirou exhaled lengthily and said, "I have one thing that I just couldn't understand."

"Why am I staying in the Su Family?" "Why do I still love Su Yimo after facing all those disdain and humiliation?" Han Jingru asked.

"Yeah." Tian Shuirou nodded. That had been troubling her for the longest time. Being such an exceedingly great man, how could Han Jingru be willing to stay in the Su family and allowed them to treat him with contempt? With his abilities, even if he were to leave the Su Family, he could definitely amount to something great and get rid of his bad name of being a trash.

"Outsiders could only see it when I was being mocked and insulted by the Su, and they calling me trash. However, none of you know that ever since I married into the family, Su Yimo has suffered just as much. I



have suffered such disdain and mocking for the past three years, but so did she." When Han Jingru talked about it, memories of the family ill-treating Su Yimo flashed into his mind. Everyone treated their wedding like the biggest joke. The person who shouldered the greatest pressure was none other than Su Yimo.

If Su Yimo could handle it, why couldn't he?

"Does Su Yimo like you back?" Tian Shuirou continued to ask.

When Han Jingru heard that, His lips curled up to a wide grin. The man would not be confident to answer the question in the past. However, he was cocksure that Su Yimo genuinely loved him now.

"You don't have to answer that. Your stupid face is telling everything. Can you be more subtle?" Tian Shuirou sneered in disdain.

Han Jingru chuckled, "Our relationship is indeed improving. I am very positive with our future."

Tian Shuirou's shoulder lowered in defeat. She knew that she had lost all hope after



hearing how much Han Jingru loved Su Yimo. And now that Su Yimo loved him back, she just had no chance to separate the lover.

"Now it seems that I have no choice but to be your sister." Tian Shuirou muttered.

"And that isn't a bad thing as well, right?" Han Jingru laughed.

"You said you will protect me, and I will be remembered as for the rest of my life." Tian Shuirou stared intently into Han Jingru's eyes.

Han Jingru turned into a solemn attitude and replied, "Mark my words. If anyone were to bully you, I will definitely defend you. Even if it is the devil himself, I will not back down."

"Keep bluffing~ If the devil really shows up, he might kill you with a flick of a finger." Tian Shuirou glared at Han Jingru and fumed. However, the woman was coxed already. She was rational enough to know that she needed more time to digest this change. After all, she had been passionately in love with the man. It would be impossible to change it so suddenly.

"Umm... Do you want to reconsider the matter about Love Home?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

"Are you that broke? Why must you involve me?" Tian Shuirou glared at Han Jingru. With the financial status of the Su's family, financing an orphanage was easy as ABC.

"This isn't just about money. I wish to leverage on the influence of the Tian family in Yun city and gain more attention in this matter. After all, all those children from the orphanage would need to step into the society one day. If the Tian family were to show attention to them, the public from the Yun city would be more interested and keener to accept them as well." Han Jingru explained the reason of him looking for Tian Shuirou. If it was simply about money, he wouldn't need to waste time and effort and all. After all, the man alone was wealthy enough.

"I have unexpected you to prepare for the future so far ahead. Are you genuinely trying to help, or do you have different agenda?" Tian Shuirou stared at the man dubiously.

"That isn't important. I simply want to do







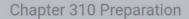


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something within my reach to help and to give back a little." Han Jingru said sincerely.

Tian Shuirou couldn't help but breathed a long sigh again. What an extraordinary and kind man. Yet, she had no choice but to be his sister.

"Alright, I'll go home and tell grandpa and my father. The Tian family would do charities annually to exalt our reputation in Yun city. This is beneficial for us as well and I don't think they will go against it." Tian Shuirou answered.

"Come my sister, have a drink~" Han Jingru lifted his glass fawningly.

Tian Shuirou pouted her lips and lifted her cup of tea reluctantly as she clinked with Han Jingru.

After the two of them were done with the meal and exited the restaurant, they saw Dong Shan and Song Ji who have long waited for them.

Song Ji lowered his head with a pained expression. The man was no longer the cocky man from earlier. After a long thought



when he was kneeling, Song Ji started to realize that exclamation Han Jingru made back in the Love Home might not be a bluff. If he was really an ordinary person, how could he know someone great like Tian Shuirou?

As for Dong Shan, she suddenly felt that Han Jingru became a stranger to him. That was the first time she realized the extraordinary vibe from Han Jingru.

"Han Jingru, SongJi told me what happened. I wish to ask for your forgiveness in his place." Dong Shan said straightforwardly.

Han Jingru casted a glance at Song Ji. Although he wasn't fond with the man, he wasn't interested to punish him. Most importantly, the person Song Ji offended wasn't him but Tian Shuirou.

"Dong Shan, I'm afraid I can't be of much help here. The person he offended isn't me." Han Jingru said.

Dong Shan lowered her head in agony. If Han Jingru refused to help, there was just nothing she could do.



"Tian Shuirou, why not you just let him go? You are the young lady from the Tian family after all. Don't be wasting your time with someone like that. It will just bring you low." Han Jingru spoke to Tian Shuirou with a smile.

"Didn't you say that you want to be my brother and you will protect me? He just insulted me and you don't plan to help?" Tian Shuirou raised her chin and complained.

Han Jingru was taken aback. That young lady was quite the sharp one. It seemed that being her brother, he had brought quite some work onto himself.

He walked towards Song Ji and said indifferently, "Since you have made a mistake, it is only reasonable that you pay an equal price, right?"

Song Ji nodded hurriedly. Right after he wanted to speak, he felt an overwhelming force coming from his stomach. The next second, the man flew backwards and smashed onto the pavement. His face twisted in great pain.

"From today onwards, make sure you learn





your lesson and do not ever offend my sister again. Otherwise, I'll make sure to turn your life into hell." Han Jingru said threateningly. "Yes... I've learnt my lesson." Song Ji panted in great difficulty.

Han Jingru clapped his hand and turned towards Tian Shuirou, "How about this? Acceptable?"

Tian Shuirou frowned a little and harrumphed, "Barely acceptable. Now it is only reasonable for the brother to send the sister home, right?"

"Of course!" Han Jingru laughed bitterly. Ever since he left Tian Shuirou alone previously, the woman had been remembering it.

When Song Ji saw Han Jingru walking into his Lamborghini, he smiled bitterly. Back then when he saw the car in Love Home, he still went to take pictures. How unexpected that the car actually belonged to Han Jingru. As he recalled his actions, especially when he tried to flaunt his Mercedes Benz, his face flushed in embarrassment.

A person who drove a Lamborghini was so





low profile, yet he who drove just a Mercedes Benz was eager to show off everywhere and to everyone. How embarrassing...

"Are you all right?" Dong Shan walked towards Song Ji and helped the man up.

Song Ji shook his head and casted his gaze towards the direction the Lamborghini left, "Who is that Han Jingru? Aside from the trash in Yun city, do we really have someone so great called Han Jingru in Yun city?"

Dong Shan had a troubled expression as well. She had always assumed them to be the same person. However, with what happened, she found it difficult to believe.

Could the person that was known as trash by everyone in Yun city be the same person that knew the young lady from the Tian family and also drove a Lamborghini?

After Tian Shuirou got home, Tian Jingle was drinking tea in the living room. The man was acting all leisurely at it was obvious that he was waiting for his granddaughter.

When Tian Shuirou saw her grandpa sizing her up, she purposefully ignored the man and strode into her bedroom.

When Tian Jingle saw that, he became anxious. The man was still waiting to find out what happened during the meal. How could he let Tian Shuirou go back to her room without giving him a summary?

"My darling, do you want to try grandpa's new tea?" Tian Jingle asked.

"Are you offering me to try your tea or do you need me to talk to you about the meal?" Tian Shuirou stopped by her steps and asked.

When Tian Jingle's intention was exposed, he answered awkwardly, "This old man is just caring for you. Hurry and tell grandpa what happened."

Tian Shuirou lowered her head and shoulder as she walked towards Tian Jingle lifelessly.

The moment the man saw that, he could almost guess what happened. However, that was nothing of surprise. After all, Han Jingru had already rejected her clearly previously.

"He said that he only treats me like his sister." Tian Shuirou said lifelessly.

Upon hearing that, Tian Jingle sighed, "You should have known that long ago. His feelings towards Su Yimo wouldn't change so easily."

"I had not expected him to love Su Yimo so much. It seems that I have mistaken when I thought that he lives a suffering life in the Su family." As Tian Shuirou said that, she couldn't help but recalled what Han Jingru told her. When he suffered humiliation, Su Yimo was shouldering the same if not more. They had been on each other's back and sacrificed so much. How could anything influence them easily?

"At the very least, you got yourself a closure. This is not a bad thing." Tian Jingle smiled gently. The man had always been worrying that his granddaughter would be too heartbroken. But as Tian Shuirou seemed pretty all right, he was relaxed.

"He said he will be my brother and protects me forever." Tian Shuirou muttered.

Tian Jingle was stunned momentarily, before going into exhilaration. The man was laughing heartily.

When Tian Shuirou looked at the crazed grandfather, she asked in puzzlement, "Grandpa, did you forget your medicine? What is so funny about?"

It wasn't just 'funny' that Tian Jingle was feeling, he was genuinely joyful. If Han Jingru were to treat Tian Shuirou like his own sister and was willing to protect her, then Tian Shuirou would have a great guardian. At the very least, in this Northern region of the nation, no one would be able to harm or bully Tian Shuirou.

"Tian Shuirou, you don't understand what it means yet and its significance. But in the future, you will understand what I am laughing about." Tian Jingle cheered.

"Significance? What about it?" Tian Shuirou asked in puzzlement.

"You will know when it's time for you to

know." Tian Jingle smiled mysteriously.

Tian Shuirou had asked about that more than once, but the grandfather just wouldn't give her an answer. He wouldn't even conceit when she tried to yank on his beard. Therefore, Tian Shuirou simply gave up on the idea.

"I'll get back to my room to sulk now." After Tian Shuirou said that, she walked towards her room.

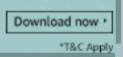
Tian Jingle was in a merry mood and he was whistling a cheerful tone. The man was simply overjoyed when he heard that Han Jingru would be treating Tian Shuirou like his sister and he would be protecting her.

"Dad, what makes you so happy?" When Tian Honghui came back home, Tian Jingle was still in exhilaration. The son was puzzled as well.

"Something great just happened. Something very good!" Tian Jingle cheered.

Tian Honghui walked towards the couch and sat down. After Han Jingru left a warning, Tian Jingle had been simmering in worry.





The son was worried with the aftermath as well. It had been a long while since he saw his father being so happy. Therefore, the son was positive that it was related to Han Jingru.

"Dad, this must be about Han Jingru, right?" Tian Honghui asked.

"Yeah." Tian Jingle nodded in response.

Tian Honghui leaned forward in curiosity and asked anxiously, "Dad, hurry and tell me. Share the good news!"

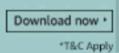
Tian Jingle glanced at Tian Honghui and the crow feet deepened at the corner of his eyes, "Your daughter is now Han Jingru's sister. Not only that, Han Jingru promised that he would be protecting her forever. Isn't this worth celebrating?"

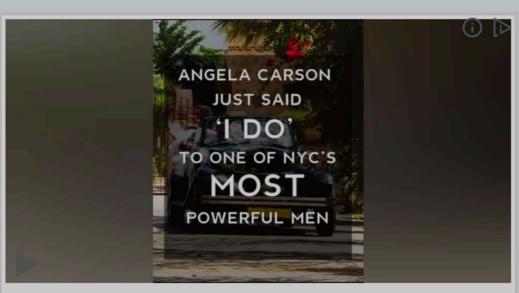
Tian Honghui's eyes widened in disbelief. That promise from Han Jingru was just the greatest insurance for the Tian family!

"Dad, are you for real!?" Tian Honghui asked in elation.

"Tian Shuirou told me personally. Can it be









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fake?" Tian Jingle said.

"Great, this is just great!" Tian Honghui gripped his fist tightly. "I have never thought that Shuirou would have such luck... With..."

"Dad, what are you guys talking about?" At that time, Tian Shuirou came into the living room and Tian Honghui hurriedly swallowed back his words.

"Shuirou, why are you still up at this hour?" Tian Honghui asked.

"I almost forgot to tell you guys that Han Jingru hopes that we can donate to the Love Home a little. It is an orphanage for those children with disabilities. He wants to leverage on the influence of the Tian family to make more people pay attention on this matter." Tian Shuirou explained.

Tian Honghui turned towards Tian Jingle and said in excitement, "Dad, why not we organize a charity event with the Tian family's name?"

"Of course we should! Start with your preparations tomorrow!" Tian Jingle answered hurriedly. If Han Jingru made such





request, the Tian family was just eager to help.

Not long after Han Jingru returned to the villa in the middle hill, Tian Jingle made a call. He said that he would be organizing a charity event for Love Home and he would make sure to get more people from the business world involved. He was asking Han Jingru's opinion.

Han Jingru was well pleased with it and he asked Tian Jingle to decide for himself.
After all, it wasn't anything big and the Tian family was more than enough to handle it.

After hanging up the phone, Han Jingru stayed in the living room as he waited for Su Yimo to get home after work. Yang Chen had just made a call and informed him that the pictures were ready. They would need to go over and choose the pictures the next day. Han Jingru was made very excited by that news.

The wall in their house was empty for a long time already. Now he could finally hang the wedding photo shoot of him with Su Yimo. That was what Han Jingru had been looking forward all this while.





Su Yimo had just experienced a frightful day because the company had expanded to an unimaginable size. She could almost do nothing; just listening to the report took the whole day. Not only that, the reports had been giving Su Yimo heart attacks all day long and she ended up being numbed with it.

The woman was still utterly shocked that for the short period of time that they left Yun city, so many things had happened. The Su Family had undergone a complete makeover and they rose to be the most influential family just right under the Tian family.

"Jingru, where did you find all those helpers? They are just too competent. Do you know how many projects have we secured now? Do you know how many business lines we have expanded?" The first thing Su Yimo did when she got home was showing her exclamation to Han Jingru.

Qinfu's capabilities were unquestionable. The man had proven himself enough when he achieved the feat back in Yanjing. Yun City was significantly smaller in comparison.

"Are you free to go and pick our wedding





photo shoot tomorrow?" Han Jingru wasn't too interested with the company's matters and he changed the topic.

"The pictures are ready?" Su Yimo was looking forward to it as well.

"Yeah, Yang Chen had already given me a call." Han Jingru answered.

"Sure, of course I am free for something so important." After Su Yimo said that, she sank into a gloomy mood suddenly.

"What's the matter?" "You don't want to look at the pictures?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo simply shook her head and continued, "I simply feel that I am a little worthless in the company. They went ahead and completed everything and they are doing a much better job than me."

Han Jingru let out a chuckle as he said, "You are the chairman and you hold the most important position. How could you do everything yourself? You must understand the importance of leveraging on people. Being the employer, you should be happy that they are doing a good job!"





"What do you mean by leveraging on people?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

"Those from the lower hierarchy will have to leverage on their physical strength; in another words, an ordinary person could only work with their own strength." "Those from the middle hierarchy leverage on intelligence. It means they will have to leverage on their wits and knowledge. And you are categorized as the upper hierarchy. You only need to give instructions to people." Han Jingru explained.

"I don't think any ordinary man could come up with that." Su Yimo raised an eyebrow as she insinuated at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru grinned and chuckled, "Then do you think I am an extraordinary man?"

Su Yimo pouted her lips and said, "Of course. However, you don't have to explain it to me so soon. I would know it sooner or later, right?"

Han Jingru simply nodded and replied sincerely, "I promise that you will know it in the future. When the time is right, I will tell you everything."







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After the news of the charity event was released, excitement was all over the upper class society and business world in Yun city. After the feat of the Su Family pulled off, they were all worried that they might be the next target of the Su. Therefore, they would take every opportunity they could to beat on the good side of the Tian family. That simply meant insurance and everyone was trying their best to get the ticket to the event.

In a presidential suite in Peninsula hotel, Qi Pingying was in her glamour without her spectacles. Her beauty seemed right from her very being. Every movement of hers was enough to make people drunk in amazement.

"You should be able to get the entrance ticket to the charity event, right?" The question was directed to Dong Wu.

When Dong Wu saw Qi Pingying's change, he was in pain and unable to accept it. The man was unwilling to let any other man seeing the beauty of his lady. However, he knew he had no right to stop Qi Pingying from doing what she wanted.

If Qi Pingying were to participate in the

charity event, she would definitely create a strong impression. A lot of salacious man would leer and lust at her beauty. Most importantly, the man knew why she decided to go.

"My lady, what is the point of you joining this kind of charity events?" Dong Wu asked.

"Did I ask for your opinion? Since when I need your approval?" Qi Pingying's tone suggested her irritation.

Dong Wu lowered his head and said, "My lady, this isn't what I meant. You are not someone from the Yun city, nor from the business world. People might misunderstand if you join the event."

A lot of socialites would be joining this kind of events and the women would be joining for the motives of getting acquainted with wealthy men. Dong Wu could not stand the idea of Qi Pingying being misunderstood.

"Do you think they will treat me like an attention seeker?" Qi Pingying laughed.

Dong Wu did not dare to reply. That remark was an extreme humiliation for the young

lady.

"Go and do it. This is an order." Qi Pingying said uncompromisingly.

"Noted." Dong Wu walked out the room, lowering his head.

Sometime later, Qi Pingying went into the washroom and stared at her own enticing reflection. It had been so many years since she grew up to be a fine lady. Yet, she had never tried to live without her spectacles.

"It is about time for you to change. You must have felt wronged after living with a spectacle for so many years. From today onwards, I will let the world be amazed by your beauty." Qi Pingying spoke to her reflection in the mirror.

"Be it body or looks, I have far surpassed Su Yimo. Han Jingru, can you really cast me aside?" As Qi Pingying was speaking, her gaze dimmed. If it were any other man, she would be confident. However, the woman just couldn't muster her confidence before Han Jingru. She still didn't have any idea what kind of man he was.

Yang Chen's studio.

Han Jingru and Su Yimo reached the place early in the morning. Both of them were just excited.

"Jingru, Yimo, the two of you came too early!" Shu Tong cheered the moment she opened the door.

Su Yimo was eager for this session. The woman didn't even go for her morning jog. If it wasn't for Han Jingru stopping her, she even planned to depart as early as seven o'clock.

"Come on Shu Tong, don't tease me~" Su Yimo said.

Shu Tong admired the couple's relationship very much. She could somehow apprehend how difficult it was for the two of them. Back then when Su Yimo asked Han Jingru to kneel on one knee and said, 'I do', the young woman's eyes completely reddened and she would remember that for life.

"Yimo, I wasn't teasing you. But I am just envious of you!" Shu Tong said.

"Why did the two of you choose to set up a studio here? This alley doesn't have any traffic at all." Han Jingru asked in puzzlement. Why would they choose such a quiet and empty alley? there wasn't even much passersby. Starting a business in this kind of place was definitely a disadvantage.

"Because the rental is cheap. Moreover, our business sources come from the Internet. Therefore, we don't have any specific requirement with the location. After all, our livelihood depends on our skills." At that time, Yang Chen happened to go to the main door of his studio as he explained to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru nodded and entered the studio with Yang Chen.

The place was not big and it had a huge display of good pictures. It was even a little messy, completely unlike the other classy bridal shop. If it wasn't for the sake that Yang Chen had a good reputation in the Internet, it would be a great difficulty to get into any business deal with such presentation.

"Sorry about the mess." Yang Chen said in



embarrassment.

"Had I known your studio looks like this, I would definitely not go after you." Han Jingru spoke straightforwardly.

Yang Chen blushed in embarrassment. It was true that his studio was giving a bad impression. However, due to the limitation of budget, they had no choice. It was not easy to start a business.

"I saw that you have good reputation in the Internet. You should have quite a good business. Why are you not choosing another place?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

Yang Chen simply smiled and made no explanation. However, Han Jingru noticed the slight changes in Shu Tong's expression. It seemed that Yang Chen had some unspeakable difficulties.

Since it could be something sensitive, Han Jingru decided to drop the topic.

"We have already done the touch on the pictures. The two of you can start choosing and pick some frames and accessories that you like." Yang Chen explained.









When the two of them were choosing the pictures, they finally understood why Yang Chen had such great reputation in the Internet. His photograph skill was truly phenomenal and almost every picture was a piece of art. Su Yimo was thrown into a dilemma of choosing.

"What should I do? I just want to keep every piece of these at home!" Su Yimo told Han Jingru in conflict.

"Why not we make it into wallpaper and stick it all around the house?" Han Jingru chuckled.

The woman hurriedly shook her head. Although she did have the intention, it was simply too much of an exaggeration. If anyone were to visit their house, they would die in harassment.

When the two of them were picking the pictures, Yang Chen and Shu Tong were chatting about by the island table.

"Yang Chen, how is auntie's condition lately?" Shu Tong asked.

When she asked that, Yang Chen let out a



sigh and answered lifelessly, "Still the same. We went to the hospital yesterday and the doctor told me to give up. But..."

Yang Chen did not finish but Shu Tong knew his determination. When she saw the grief in Yang Chen's eyes, she sank into melancholy.

The woman that brought him up had been admitted in hospital for more than a year. For the past one year, Yang Chen had exhausted almost all of his savings. The hospital had been advising him over and over again to give her up. However, Yang Chen doggedly wanted to keep his decision.

The woman did not give birth to him, yet she raised him up. That grace was too much to bear.

In Yang Chen's opinion, the grace of raising him was worth him giving all he could.

"Hey, you are finally open! And I thought this stupid place had gone bankrupt!" At that time, there was a scornful deride coming from outside the door.

When Yang Chen saw the person, he hurriedly stood up and rushed to the



doorstep. The man smiled at the guest fawningly, "Mr. Qiang, what brings you here today?"

Zhang Qiang - one of the local hooligans who had a few underlings. The man made a living by demanding 'cleaning fees' from the shophouses on the street.

"Aren't you clear with my visit here? Take a look at your doorsteps, how dirty it is!" Zhang Qiang said.

Right after he said that, his underlings unload all of the rubbish they had on the doorstep - some plastic bottles, leftover fruits and plastic bags.

When Yang Chen saw their despicable actions, he was helpless. "Mr. Qiang, I am a little short in cash lately. Let me just clean this trash myself."

When Yang Chen bent over and wanted to clean the floor, one of Zhang Qiang's followers stepped forward and gave him a kick.

"How can we ask the owner of the place to do something as petty as that? Just let us



do it."

Yang Chen sat on the floor and watched those hooligans picked up the trashes they threw. The man gripped his fist into a ball. This wasn't the first time something like this happening. Previously, he had the allowance to pay them a little. But now, he was too broke to pay anything. Moreover, he just went to the hospital yesterday and paid another huge sum of medical fees. If he did not accept any immediate jobs, he couldn't even afford his three meals.

"Mr. Qiang, can you give me a little bit more time? If I get another payment, I will pay you one go." Yang Chen pleaded.

Zhang Qiang walked towards Yang Chen and leered at him from high above, "Yang Chen, I know there is a dying old thing being admitted in the hospital now. Don't you know that her fate is sealed? Why are you wasting money on someone like that? Moreover, I heard that she isn't your birth mother, right? Why are you wasting so much money on her? If you give those money to me, I can even keep your place secured!"

"Mr. Qiang, she raised me up. Please show



some respect." Yang Chen gritted his teeth and muttered.

"Respect?" Zhang Qiang gave Yang Chen a slap and spat on him in deride, "I'll give you respect if you have the money. Without money, you are just a dog. Damn you, how dare you ask for respect? Who do you think you are?"

"Mr. Qiang, Yang Chen really doesn't have any money anymore. Why not you give some grace period? He will definitely pay you when he has the money." Shu Tong said with a pained expression.

As the hooligan leered at Shu Tong's long legs under her hot pants, he licked his lips and said, "Do you want to help your boss?"

When Shu Tong saw his salacious gaze, She backed away instinctively and said, "I... I don't have any money either."

"Ahh, don't worry about that. As long as you are willing to keep me company, I will not cause any trouble for him today. How does that sound?" Zhang Qiang walked towards Shu Tong and sniffed heavily. After that, the man continued, "What perfume are you



using? Why do you smell so enticing, bringing all of my animalistic instincts all early in the morning~"

"Mr. Qiang, this has nothing to do with her. She is simply an employee here, don't make it difficult for her." Yang Chen pleaded.

Zhang Qiang glared at Yang Chen in irritation and barked, "Yang Chen, it is either you paying us or we getting this young lady to come with us. Otherwise, be prepared to close down your business. I will be smashing everything in your place today! All these pictures should cost quite a bit, right? You better think it straight."

"Mr. Qiang, must you go this far?" Yang Chen's gaze narrowed like a cornered beast. Now that he was back to the cliff, he knew his compromising would not help. Therefore, the man decided to retaliate.



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Zhang Qiang wasn't someone who dared to challenge just anyone. He was simply going about bullying the weak and avoiding the powerful. The man wasn't anyone great at all. All he had was just a few men who followed him around. The man would feel diffident when he came across others that were more uncompromising. However, he knew Yang Chen very well that he wouldn't be able to defy him.

"Yang Chen, don't you dare acting up. So what if I am cornering you? If you dare to escalate things, I will give that old thing in the hospital bed a good time. Do you want to bet on it?" Zhang Qiang said threateningly.

When Yang Chen heard that, all of his mustered up courage was shattered. The man said powerlessly, "Mr. Qiang, please just give me a few more days. After I scored another project, I will definitely pay you."

"Don't you fool me! I want money now. You should think and come up with something. I'll give you 10 minutes." Zhang Qiang said uncompromisingly.

At that time, Han Jingru and Su Yimo had done with their choice. When they wanted to



get Yang Chen to print the pictures for them, they couldn't find him anywhere in the studio.

"Where did they go?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement. "Even Shu Tong is gone."

Han Jingru had a faint smile on his face.
When they were in Bedrock Island, he
noticed that Yang Chen had been eye
gesturing the lady boss from the bridal shop.
Could it be that he had something going on
with Shu Tong as well? What a surprise to
see that this guy is a playboy!

"Let us wait a little. They might be in the middle of something important~" Han Jingru chuckled. Although he would not do something like that, it didn't mean he would judge others according to his measure. He wouldn't mind even if Yang Chen was a playboy, and he would not be interfering at all.

"Let us go get some air. This place is a little stuffy." Su Yimo suggested.

Han Jingru nodded. It was obvious that they had not been opening the studio often.
Therefore, the ventilation wasn't good and it

could be a little suffocating.

When they got to the doorstep, Han Jingru and Su Yimo saw Yang Chen sitting on the floor. Before them was a group of thuggish looking people.

When Zhang Qiang saw Su Yimo, his eyes lit up. A person like him could only see a beauty like that in the television. His social circle had decided that he would never get acquainted with a beauty like Su Yimo's level.

"Yang Chen, how dare you deceive me? Aren't the two of them your customer?" Zhang Qiang was ogling at Su Yimo as he said that.

"Who are you guys?" Han Jingru asked.

"We are here to charge the cleaning fees, and that has nothing to do with you. Just mind your own business and leave when you are done." Zhang Qiang leered at Su Yimo. However, he was not bold enough to do anything.

Cleaning fees?



When Han Jingru heard that, he broke into laughter. It had been a long while since he last seen someone doing that.

"But isn't this place quite clean?" Han Jingru chuckled.

"Brat, you better watch your words. Now that I am feeling it, you better scram. Do you want to cause trouble for yourself?" Zhang Qiang barked in irritation.

"I believe the entire Yun city is under Molan's jurisdiction. Is your cleaning fee charging by Molan or yourself?" Han Jingru asked.

Molan was someone completely unreachable for Zhang Qiang. The difference between the two men was simply vast.

When he heard Han Jingru mentioning Molan, Zhang Qiang thought that he was simply bluffing. Therefore, Zhang Qiang simply felt that it was laughable and he decided to bluff along.

"Brat, not bad at all. You know Mr. Molan. Truth be told, I am Molan's cousin. I bet your knees must be shaking now~" Zhang Qiang said smugly.

When Han Jingru heard that, his lips curled up in a weird manner. After knowing Molan for so long, he had never heard about any cousin of his. It was obvious that the person was impersonating, leveraging on Molan's name to fool around.

"Oh, really? I happened to be his friend. But why haven't I heard about this before?" Han Jingru said.

Zhang Qiang was entertained at all. How dared that silly brat say that he was Molan's friend?

"That simply means that you are not close enough with him. Otherwise, why haven't I seen you before? I was just drinking with him last night. Mojo, have you heard about it? We were in the biggest room in Mojo and Molan was opening the most expensive red wine. We were just like brothers." Zhang Qiang cheered. Since it was just a bluff, he might as well go all the way. The man had never once thought about the consequences.

"Really? Why not I call him here and let's have a gathering together." Han Jingru suggested.

"Molan had been drinking too much last night and he must be resting now. I don't wish to disturb his sleep." Zhang Qiang said.

Han Jingru simply shook his head, "I didn't ask you to call him, and I bet you don't even have his number. Let me do it."

After saying that, Han Jingru took out his phone.

When Zhang Qiang saw that, he became diffident all of a sudden. What if that brat happens to know Molan? If that was the case, he would get into real trouble!

However, as he observed Han Jingru carefully, the man did not struck him as someone great. He shouldn't know Molan and he was most probably bluffing.

As Zhang Qiang thought about that, he relaxed a little and continued, "Brat, stop faking it. How can someone like you know Molan? Is this a joke?"

"Molan, I heard that you have a cousin and you had been drinking all night long with him. I happened to meet him and he is now right in front of me. Do you want to come









over?" After the call connected, Han Jingru said mirthfully.

Zhang Qiang couldn't hear a reply from over the phone. However, judging from Han Jingru's tone, he was cocksure that the man was bluffing. Nobody, not even the Tian family in Yun city dared to speak to Molan like that. How could he call Molan by his name?

"You should get yourself nominated for Oscar already. Since I am in a good mood, I shall wait here~" Zhang Qiang scoffed.

The few of the underlings of Zhang Qiang had been leering at Su Yimo all these while and that irritated Han Jingru. These trashes shouldn't have the right to even look at Su Yimo.

"You should get inside first." Han Jingru told Su Yimo.

Su Yimo nodded in agreement. The woman was also annoyed with their lustful gazes. Hence, she went inside the studio with Shu Tong.

Zhang Qiang continued to eye at Su Yimo



before he heard Han Jingru said threateningly, "If you stare at her a second longer, I'll dig your eyes out."

"Brat, cocky aren't we? I did not plan to cause any trouble for you but you just stubbornly wanted to bring it upon yourself. You better don't blame me." Zhang Qiang leered at Han Jingru with a cold expression.

"Even if you are Molan's cousin, I will teach you a lesson. I bet he wouldn't say anything otherwise." Han Jingru continued.

Zhang Qiang laughed out loud. The man thought that Han Jingru was bluffing too far off, sounding as if he was even greater than Molan.

Molan was undoubtedly the number one man in the grey area of Yun city. Even the Tian family needed to show him respect. Zhang Qiang Just couldn't think of anyone that could best Molan.

"I advise you not to run your mouth like that. If Molan were to hear that, I bet you would just regret it. Do you think that you can say anything you want when he isn't here?" Zhang Qiang threatened.



"You will know soon if I was bluffing or not. I hope that your knees won't turn weak." Han Jingru said.

"Me? Who do you think I, Zhang Qiang is? There is nothing as covered it in my dictionary!" Zhang Qiang said with a smug face.

About 10 minutes later, a black convertible drove into the alley.

When Zhang Qiang saw the car driving in, he led his group of men to block its path. It seemed that he was about to ask for money again.

However, the car stopped and the door was opened. Ling Heng got down the car first.

The moment Zhang Qiang saw Ling Heng, he almost forgot to breathe.

Right after that, Molan came down from the car as well. At that time, Zhang Qiang was barely holding himself up. He had forgotten the big words he just said few seconds ago.

"Jingru, since when do I have a cousin? Did you make a mistake?" Molan walked



towards Han Jingru with a puzzled expression.

Han Jingru pointed his finger at Zhang Qiang and continued, "Right over here. He said he is your cousin and he was just drinking with you in Mojo last night, no?"

"And what might you be?" Molan frowned in vex. How dared he fool around with his reputation?

Zhang Qiang's face was ghastly pale. He had not expected his bluff to be exposed in this matter. And what more, that young man could call for Molan by just one phone call!

"Mo..." "Mr. Molan... I was simply joking. But I hadn't thought..." "I hadn't expected..." Zhang Qiang was on the verge of peeing his pants. It was beyond his wildest imagination that Han Jingru could summon Molan!

"You haven't expected me to bring your cousin?" Han Jingru laughed.

Zhang Qiang knelt right away and pleaded, "Mr. Molan, I've made a mistake. I shouldn't cheat using your name!"



Those underlings of Zhang Qiang knelt together as well. They were meek and obedient just like a schoolboy, completely unlike themselves just minutes ago.

"I came here expecting to meet my long lost relatives, yet you trashes ruined my mood. And now you want me to show mercy?" Molan said with a cold voice.

Zhang Qiang was drenched in cold sweat. He glanced at Han Jingru on the corner of his eyes and wondered what kind of person he was. Calling Molan with just a phone call? Most importantly, it seemed that they were even on equal ground!

Since when did Yun city has someone great like that?

"Mr. Jingru, I was a fool. I thought that you were bluffing and I joked alongside as well. I haven't thought that you are the real deal. I beg you, please give me a chance. I will never do something like this anymore!" Zhang Qiang begged Han Jingru.

"You mean you won't bluff anymore, or you don't charge the cleaning fees anymore?" Han Jingru asked.



Zhang Qiang had a pained expression. It was fine if he stopped bluffing. But if he were to stop charging the 'cleaning fees', how should he even survive?

"How dare you do something like that in Yun city. I don't think the name Molan means anything to you. Jingru, just leave everything to me. Go and do your things." Molan said.

Han Jingru nodded as he watched Zhang Qiang and his few men being brought away. The man would not show any compassion towards their pleading and begging. These trashes of the society who bullied the honest people were just good for nothing. Han Jingru wouldn't even feel an ounce of pity if they were to die.

"Mr. Jingru, thank you." Yang Chen stood up and thanked Han Jingru sincerely.

"I said that I would give you a chance. If you are willing, you can go and look for Molan." After Han Jingru said that, he walked into the studio.

Yang Chen stood in elation. The chance Han Jingru gave him would be able to turn his situation around. His current income would not be sufficient to pay for the medical fees. That was the primary motive of his to stay back in Bedrock Island.

The man had decided to bet with his life. If he won, he would be able to turn his life over and most importantly, afford the medical fees for his mother.

"Mum, don't you worry. No matter how much it costs, I will save you. Even if I were to lose everything in the process, I will never regret."

"You have brought me up and I will protect you with my life. You are my only relative in this world and I will never let anyone take you away!"

Su Yimo had already told Shu Tong which pictures she chose, and their work in the studio was finished.

However, Han Jingru noticed that there was a hint of sorrow in Su Yimo's face. Her eyes were filled with grief.

On their way back, Han Jingru couldn't help



but ask the woman, "What's gotten into you? Why do you feel so sad all of a sudden?"

Su Yimo breathed a long sigh and replied, "Do you know why Yang Chen doesn't have any money?"

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow and said, "If I were to make a guess, I think it has something to do with women."

"The person who raised him up was admitted in hospital. According to Shu Tong, for the past year, Yang Chen had spent all of his savings, selling off his houses and cars. That's the reason he became so broke." Su Yimo was impassioned. When she first heard about Yang Chen's story, she found it hard to believe. After all, the impression Yang Chen gave was not like that. If Han Jingru could notice the relationship between him and the lady boss from the bridal shop, Su Yimo was able to tell as well.

They thought that Yang Chen was a playboy, but they hadn't imagined this side of his. Most importantly, that woman wasn't his birth mother.

"The person who raised him up?" The

amount of shock Han Jingru had received was no less than Su Yimo when she first heard it. From what he observed in Bedrock Island via Yang Chen's romantic relationship, the man had thought that Yang Chen must be some sort of a playboy who spent his effort and money on other women. But the truth had surprised Han Jingru greatly.

"Yeah, I have not expected him to be someone like that. He has truly sacrificed everything he could for his foster mother." Su Yimo exclaimed.

"That is his rightful duty. Why isn't foster mother as important as birth mother? If his birth mother did not abandon him, why would he stay with his foster mother?" Han Jingru said indifferently. The only difference between a foster mother and a birth mother was the blood relationship. And most of the time, that hardly meant a thing.

Han Jingru was able to identify with his situation. His birth mother, Shiyan was exceptionally good to Han Yu, hundreds and thousands of times better than to him.

Sad enough, Han Jingru had experienced the ugly side of family relationship since he was

a very little boy. Therefore, blood relationship meant almost nothing to him. What mattered was sincerity.

Aside from Han Xiuzhi, nobody in the Han family treated him better than Yan Wan. Yet, he was completely unrelated to the man.

"Why would any mother abandon their own children?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

"It doesn't matter the reason. The moment his birth mother made that decision, she had sunk to the very low." Han Jingru answered in a cold tone.

It was true that they could have all kinds of reason that led to their tough decisions. But could that really amount to anything before a precious, little life?

"Yeah." Su Yimo nodded in agreement with what Han Jingru said.

"Have you noticed the relationship between Yang Chen and the lady boss from the bridal shop?" Han Jingru asked suddenly.

"Of course I do. That's why I have always thought that he is a playboy."



"Exactly, he is not a great person as well." Han Jingru answered with a smile. The man was purposefully deriding Yang Chen.

Possibly out of compassion towards Yang Chen, Su Yimo couldn't help but argue in his place, "Isn't he an adult as well? Why are you so harsh on him? He has his needs and the feelings were mutual. How can you make that remark?"

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow and made an exaggerated exclamation, "True. Since he has his needs as an ordinary man, that was reasonable."

All of a sudden, Su Yimo realized the underlying message Han Jingru was saying and she blushed.

He... Is he insinuating something?

That man was as slow as a log. He couldn't even understand the red line on the bed sheet. Who was to be blamed?

Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru in frustration. If he couldn't catch on, he should just continue to be a monk.









Han Jingru was indeed insinuating Su Yimo. However, he had not expected Su Yimo to be even more determined that unless he made the first move, the woman would not go any further.

However, without Su Yimo's clear instruction, how could Han Jingru dare to do it?

Han Jingru still didn't know what his wits had brought him and was still grinning cheekily. The man naïvely thought that after his hinting, good times were coming.

When the two of them reached home, Su Yimo had to prepare for the dress she needed to wear on the event tomorrow. It was the charity event and Han Jingru needed to be present. Hence, she was also looking for a suit for Han Jingru.

Moments later Shen Zhuoman gave a call. The woman was now one of the higher ups in the Su company due to her special relationship with Su Yimo. Shen Zhuoman was also invited to the charity event. However, she did not have a good dress and she wanted to borrow one from Su Yimo.

When Shen Zhuoman came visiting, Han



Jingru was kicked out from the room.

"Aunt Ho, how is Yingying doing lately?" Han Jingru asked Ho Ting.

When the topic was about Jiang Yingying, a cheery smile blossomed on Ho Ting's face. The woman was sincerely grateful towards Han Jingru, "Jingru, I have always wanted to look for a chance to thank you. Now Yingying finally has a chance to do her internship. Not only that, it is a good company in Rong City. I heard from Yingying that you are the one that helped her again. When she comes by next time, we will definitely have to treat you for a good meal!"

Jiang Yingying now had several strong backups in Rong City and she needed not to look for a job at all. Almost all of the big companies would extend their invitation towards her and that was well beyond expectation.

"Good to hear. But there is no need to eat outside. I would still prefer your cooking." Han Jingru chuckled.

"I know that you wish to save for my sake. But please don't do that and listen to Aunt



Ho this time!" Ho Ting said uncompromisingly.

Han Jingru had a helpless laugh. He knew that if he did not let Ho Ting do that, she would feel uncomfortable. Therefore, the man relented.

At that time, Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman came out from the room and they were wearing their dresses for the next day. Su Yimo appeared to be elegant and classy while Shen Zhuoman looked enticing yet adorable. Both of them were eye-catchy indeed. However, from the moment they came out, Han Jingru's eyes were fixated on just Su Yimo.

When Shen Zhuoman noticed that Han Jingru paid no attention to herself, her eyes dimmed. It seemed that it would not matter how beautiful had she dressed up; Han Jingru just wouldn't notice her. Or in his case, no woman in the world could ever top Su Yimo.

Han Jingru was such an excellent and loyal man, almost an extinct animal in this era. Yet, he didn't belong to Shen Zhuoman. The woman couldn't help but feel dejected.



"How was it?" Su Yimo turned around and asked Han Jingru.

"You are the most beautiful woman no matter what you wear." Han Jingru said sincerely.

When Su Yimo heard Han Jingru's remark, her lips curled up in satisfaction. "Really?"

"Of course. Do you think there is any woman prettier than you in this world? In my opinion, no one will ever be better than you." Han Jingru said with a solemn attitude.

All of a sudden, Shen Zhuoman called out to Ho Ting, "Aunt Ho, you don't have to cook tonight."

"Huh? Why?" Ho Ting asked in puzzlement.

"The cheesy couple made me lost my appetite. How inconsiderate! They don't even care about their single friends!" Shen Zhuoman complained.

Ho Ting laughed helplessly. As a woman herself, she could identify what Shen Zhuoman was feeling: That how much Han Jingru loved Su Yimo. Even she herself was





envious.

Su Yimo glared at Shen Zhuoman and barked, "If that's the case, then you can just skip dinner tonight!"

"No can do, nobody cares if I starve. How can you starve me?" Shen Zhuoman argued.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Am I beautiful?"

Peninsula hotel. Qi Pingying was wearing a red cocktail dress as she stood in majesty before Dong Wu. The striking red on the woman made her look like a blossoming rose, enticing and breathtaking.

Her fair skin was in great contrast with the rose red dress, giving a powerful visual shock.

At that moment, Qi Pingying was peerless in her beauty. If she were to be born in ancient times, she would definitely be a historical figure.

Dong Wu couldn't even avert his eyes away. The woman before him was a beauty beyond words. No matter how hard the man thought, he just couldn't think of any description that could fit her gorgeousness.

There were countless of words in the world but none of it could justify her beauty.

"My lady, if beauty could conquer the world, you can simply raise an eyebrow and the world is in your hands." Dong Wu said.

Qi Pingying had a faint smile on her face as she said, "If he were the one to tell me that, I would be cheered. Unfortunately, you are not him."

Dong Wu lowered his head and his eyes were gleaming in murderous intent.

Dong Wu knew who the young lady was talking about. The man was just boiling in envy as he saw that Qi Pingying was willing to display her full beauty for his sake. He was holding back his hatred to hack Han Jingru apart.

"My lady, he isn't worth it." Dong Wu gnashed his teeth.

Qi Pingying leered at Dong Wu in disdain and scoffed, "And do you think you are? Aside from him, no one has the right to make me remove my spectacles."

"My lady, if you are willing to give me one chance, I can definitely do better than him." Dong Wu said suddenly.

Qi Pingying continued to leer at Dong Wu in deride, "You are just a bodyguard in the Qi family. Even if I were to give you a thousand



chances, you wouldn't be able to do anything. There are things that violence can't solve."

That reply almost made Dong Wu crush his teeth. The man just couldn't understand why Qi Pingying would have such a high remark for Han Jingru. In his point of view, Han Jingru was nothing more than a trash. It would take less than a minute for him to kill someone so weak!

And how could someone incapable like that win over Qi Pingying's favor? How could he be given such high hopes?

"My lady, I am willing to sacrifice anything for you. Even my life." Dong Wu said with a solemn expression.

"A smart person will never give up their life easily. This is a fundamental difference between you and him." Qi Pingying said indifferently. Dong Wu was nothing more than muscle. Just with that, he could never be comparable to Han Jingru.

"But..." "He is already married. My lady, how can someone of your status get together with a man like that?" Dong Wu asked

hastily.

Qi Pingying's lips curled up and her beauty was suffocating. The woman then spoke and her voice was sweet like nightingale, "That simply means he is a mature man. Do you know where the charm of a mature man lies?"

"I don't."

"Confidence and self-collection. Unlike you. Aside from fighting and killing, what can you do? Although I like red, but blood repulses me. I prefer it when he kills without shedding blood." Qi Pingying said with a chuckle.

Dong Wu was no strategist. The man would only solve things in the brutish and straight forward way- to kill. To kill everyone who stood in opposition of him. Only the path of blood could prove that he was the strongest.

"Tomorrow, I will let everyone in Yun city know, that I, Qi Pingying is the most beautiful woman in the world!"

That night, Han Jingru had not expected Shen Zhuoman to steal his room shamelessly. The woman was sleeping with



his wife and even kicked him out the room. Han Jingru almost exploded in frustration.

Early the next morning, Shen Zhuoman even appeared cockily before Han Jingru, provoking the man as if she had just won a battle.

"I fell asleep hugging Yimo last night. Jealous, right?" Shen Zhuoman whispered that when she walked past Han Jingru.

The man drew a deep breath and replied, "Shen Zhuoman, you better don't push it. Otherwise I might not be able to stop myself from beating a woman."

Shen Zhuoman was fearless against Han Jingru's threat. Not just that, she continued, "I was hugging her so tightly and Yimo wasn't wearing anything at all."

Han Jingru's face turned gloomy immediately. If that was a man speaking, he would have erupted already.

"What are the two of you talking about?" When Su Yimo saw the two of them whispering about, she asked curiously.



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Chapter 315 Beauty

Ad



"Nothing at all. I was simply apologizing to him that I took his spot last night~" Shen Zhuoman chuckled.

Su Yimo laughed as she heard that, "What is there to apologize for? This isn't the first time we sleep together."

After she said that, Shen Zhuoman grinned at Han Jingru and whispered again, "Did you hear that? That wasn't our first time."

Han Jingru's face was turning pale and the man convinced himself that Shen Zhuoman was a woman. It was fine if they were to sleep together.

Upon finishing breakfast, the three of them got changed and Han Jingru drove them out.

The charity event was organized in the Tian family's private club. The place was exclusive and private to the family. It would only be used during grand events. With the Tian family organizing the charity event, it proved how much they emphasized on that matter.

That was Tian Jingle and Tian Honghui's thought. Now that Han Jingru became Tian



Shuirou's brother, even if Love Home would not contribute much in the Tian family's reputation, they would invest their very best effort in this matter.

The incoming guests were impressed. Everyone knew what the private club meant for the Tian family. However, they were still confused. Why would an orphanage like that get so much attention from the Tian family.

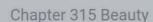
There were a lot of places like Love Home In Yun city. But why Love Home? A lot of people were speculating about.

As the founder of Love Home, Peng Fang came to the club very early in the morning. She stood by the entrance and didn't know what to do. Because that was the first time she attended an event like that. When the woman found out that the Tian family was organizing a charity event for them, she was completely dumbstruck.

The Tian family - the greatest family in Yun city. Why would a giant like that care about a puny orphanage like hers?

When Peng Fang saw Han Jingru, she was surprised. The man had always been low-

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profile all this while and that was the first time she saw him wearing a full suit. At that very moment, Peng Fang started to notice how striking and the sensational aura the young man carried in his presence.

"Jingru." Peng Fang walked towards Han Jingru and she was once again surprised by Su Yimo.

"Sister Peng Fang, why are you not entering?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

Peng Fang seemed to be high strung as she answered, "I have never participated in events like this and I can't help but be nervous."

Han Jingru simply smiled back, "Why are you nervous? We are all here to help you. Don't worry."

Although Han Jingru said that, Peng Fang had never gotten herself acquainted with the upper-class people. How could she not be nervous?

"Jingru, are you the one who made this happen?" Upon several days of thought, Peng Fang just couldn't think of anyone



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aside from Han Jingru. However, the woman was somehow dubious with her guess because the Tian family was involved. Not just anyone could do that.

"I happened to know the patriarch of the Tian family. Therefore, I mentioned it to him and the old man is quite the compassionate man. After he heard about the situation, he was eager to help." Han Jingru explained.

Peng Fang was unable to hide her shock. So it was truly Han Jingru!

The woman had always thought that Han Jingru was just an ordinary man, a small-time employee. But it seemed that she was completely mistaken!

"Jingru, thank you so much. If it isn't for your help, Love Home would not be able to push through this hurdle." Peng Fang said gratefully.

Han Jingru shook his head and said, "Everyone has the responsibility to help one another. By the way, this is my wife, Su Yimo."

"Hello, sister Peng Fang." Su Yimo greeted



the woman politely.

Peng Fang was stunned once again. Su Yimo! The Yun city's most beautiful woman. Years ago, she married...

The Han Jingru before her wasn't another man with the same name. But that famous trash!

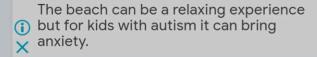
Peng Fang had never asked Han Jingru about his background. And she had never expected Han Jingru to be the man of legend.

"You..." "You are Han Jingru!?" Peng Fang exclaimed in shock.

"Sister Peng Fang, I thought you knew about this since long ago? After all, I have never met someone with the same name." Han Jingru chuckled.

Peng Fang had never even imagined that. Because the legendary trash from the rumors gave her a completely different image of Han Jingru.

"You... You are not like the rumored person at all. How could I know?" Peng Fang said.







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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Peng, that's not true. How could you believe that?" Said Su Yimo with a smile. Rumors across Yun City about Han Jingru was deliberately spread by Su Ruijin maliciously. Although some of them were facts, mostly they were just slander fabricated by Su Ruijin himself. Han Jingru was portrayed as a useless man in Yun City just because of Su Ruijin's distorted rumors.

Peng Fang was embarrassed. She used to go with the flow and believed what was told. After all, she had heard the same thing from a lot of people. It was hard not to believe.

"You are right. Rumors are terrible!" Peng Fang replied. Peng Fang saw Su Yimo stood arm in arm with Han Jingru, and they looked very closely. It was not the same as what rumors had spread.

"Peng, let's go in!" Han Jingru said.

"I need to wait for Dong Shan," Peng Fang replied.

"Dong Shan is coming too?" asked Han Jingru in surprise.

Peng Fang nodded and explained, "I'm a bit

nervous, that's why I ask her to accompany me and attend as a staff member. If I know you are here, I wouldn't have bothered her."

Not long after, Dong Shan came with Song Ji. Song Ji was embarrassed when he saw Han Jingru and lowered his head subconsciously. The incident that happened in the restaurant had thrown a gloom on him. He would never forget when Han Jingru drove away with his Lamborghini.

Song Ji touched his Mercedes Benz car keys in his pocket. He could not make a fool of himself again.

"Jingru, I didn't expect to see you here," said Dong Shan.

"It's Jingru who initiated this. He is close to Tian's family patriarch. Thanks to him this time," said Peng Fang with a smile.

Song Ji was nervous, and his eyelids twitched a bit. He knew that Han Jingru was close to Tian Shuiro, but he never knew he was close to Tian Jingle as well. Is there such amazing man in Yun City?

Tian Jingle and Tian HongHui were standing

in front of the clubhouse. They walked towards Han Jingru when they saw him.

Song Ji felt shaky. Even Tian's family patriarch needed to welcome Han Jingru personally?

Song Ji was dumbfounded. How he wished he could slap himself now. How did he end up offending such a big shot?

"Master, you are here. Why not go inside?" said Tian Jingle. Tian Jingle stood close to Han Jingru happily. Although Han Jingru would never become his grandson-in-law, he was still glad that he was Tian Shuirou's brother. It was an honor to the Tian's family.

Master! He was Tian Jingle's master?

Song Ji felt like he was hit by a bolt from the blue. Han Jingru must be someone distinctive as even Tian Jingle called him master, but Song Ji was not sure in which field.

Song Ji glanced at Han Jingru, and his hair still stood on its end. Luckily, Han Jingru didn't eye him, or else he was doomed by now.

"Let's go then," replied Han Jingru.

Right at that moment, Song Ji bent over to Han Jingru and said, "Han Jingru, I'm sorry about the incident previously."

Han Jingru just walked away swiftly into the clubhouse.

Song Ji took a deep sigh. He's not sure if his apology was accepted, but he was relieved he did it.

"I didn't know he's so amazing. I was an idiot before," said Song Ji silently with repentance.

Dong Shan knew Song Ji liked to flaunt in front of others, especially those inferior to him. Who knew he would have encountered Han Jingru this time?

"I think he'll not get on you with his status now," Dong Shan said.

Song Ji put up a wry smile. Indeed, why would Han Jingru get on him? He's only a minor role.

In the clubhouse, a lot of influential



businessman from Yun City gathered around. They greeted Tian Jingle respectfully when he walked in.

The rumor about Han Jingru and Tian Shuirou collapsed when Han Jingru walked in arm in arm with Su Yimo. But still, people were puzzled why Tian Jingle had valued Han Jingru so much.

The charity show was scheduled to start at around ten o'clock. The first few agendas would be Tian Jingle's speech followed by Peng Fang's talk about Love Home. That was the most important agenda as they would like the public to know what was in Love Home and also about its purpose and meaning.

But, a stir happened before the show. The hall went to a pin drop silence suddenly.

Everyone was attracted to a red-figure outside the door. Her entrance had the crowds spellbound.

There were some elegant ladies from the high society in the hall as well, but none could have compared to this woman in red.

"Who is she? She is so beautiful, such stunning beauty."

"She's so pretty and elegant. Is she from a noble family?"

"Since when Yun City has such a beautiful lady?"

Qi Pingying was the scene-stealer in the hall today. All the men in the hall were eager to find out who she was, if she's married or had any boyfriend, and who was her family, etc.

"Yimo, did I see it right? She's Pingying?" asked Shen Zhuoman. Shen Zhuoman was speechless when she saw Qi Pingying. Although they were friends for many years, she never knew she could turn up like this!

Su Yimo was stunned too. She always thought Qi Pingying was a simple and decent girl, but today she looked beautiful and gorgeous. Anyone who saw her would have been infatuated by her smile.

"Didn't know that Pingying could be so pretty when she dressed up," Su Yimo said and went up to Qi Pingying immediately.

Shen Zhuoman followed behind.

When all the men were indulged with Qi Pingying's beauty, Han Jingru was the only one who knitted his eyebrow.

Qi Pingying beauty was astonishing, but what were her motives to dress up like this suddenly?

There must be a reason she deliberately dressed up for the occasion, and her reason made Han Jingru uncomfortable.

Han Jingru had a feeling Qi Pingying had dressed up for him!

"Pingyin, you are so pretty," said Su Yimo when she stood beside her.

"See, I told you to take off your glasses. Men are falling for you now," said Shen Zhuoman.

Qi Pingying smiled vaguely with her rosy lips and pretty white teeth. All the men in the hall had their eyes locked on her, and they were ready to kiss her shoe-strings.

"Both of you are very pretty too!" said Qi Pingying to Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman.

Su Yimo was known as the prettiest girl in Yun City. But when compared to Qi Pingying now, she was outshone.

Su Yimo was very glad about her bestie's new look, and she was not a bit jealous. "You are the prettiest girl I've ever seen. If you'd done this earlier, you could have so many men falling for you," Su Yimo said.

"It's not too late now. A lot of men keep staring at her. I'm sure those guys will be hovering around her later," said Shen Zhuoman enviously.

Qi Pingying was not paying attention to the men who looked at her since she entered the hall. She was looking for Han Jingru only.

She dressed up just for Han Jingru. Other men were not important to her.

She may be the prettiest girl in town that everyman wanted, but she only had eyes for Han Jingru.

However, Han Jingru knitted his eyebrows, and he did not show the slightest interest in Qi Pingying at all.

"I don't care if a lot of men like me, I'm just into one," said Qi Pingying determinedly.

Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman didn't know who the guy Qi Pingying was referring to, and they would never have guessed it was Han Jingru.

"Of course, you can only like one man. It's not like you can get a few husbands for yourself, even though you are pretty, right?" said Shen Zhuoman jokingly.



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••• Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qi Pingying had stolen the show in the charity event. All the men, no matter young or old, were thinking about courting her. Some of them fell for her at first sight and wanted to marry her so badly. Some of them even wanted to keep her as their woman!

Luckily Tian Jingle was present to hold the show as scheduled. The charity show started on time and went on smoothly.

When Tian Jingle and Peng Fang were giving out their speeches, the audience was not paying attention at all. They were fully attracted to Qi Pingying and were thinking about ways to get her contacts so that they could be the first one to invite her for dinner. Things would get a lot more complicated if too many competitors were into her later.

However, Qi Pingying eyes were on Han Jingru only and never shifted a bit.

Although Qi Pingying could just let Su Yimo vanished to get Han Jingru for herself, she didn't do it. After all, Su Yimo was still her bestie, and she was not sure what could have happened if she did so. It would always be her last option.

Qi Pingying was the center of attraction, but Han Jingru never took a look at her. She was neglected entirely, and she felt as if the whole world had abandoned her.

Am I really not worth a look?

"Pingying, you have to prepare yourself for those men later. They have been staring at you like a beast eyeing for their prey," said Su Yimo smilingly. Su Yimo was very glad that her bestie had caught the eye of so many men. She didn't care if Qi Pingying had overshadowed her, and she was not even a tiny bit jealous. If Qi Pingying could find her ideal man here, Su Yimo would be thrilled.

On the other hand, Shen Zhuoman felt uncomfortable. She was looking at Qi Pingying and found that she was staring at Han Jingru for the whole time during the entire show! This made her mind wondered.

Don't tell me she likes Han Jingru?

It's possible that Qi Pingying was into Han Jingru because Han Jingru was so outstanding. After all, Shen Zhuoman herself also had a crush on Han Jingru for a long time, but she just kept it in her heart.

However, Qi Pingying's stare was different. Her stare was aggressive, and she wasn't a bit worried if Su Yimo was around.

Shen Zhuoman sensed the alert and became defensive because she was not going to let Qi Pingying ruined their friendships.

"I don't see any good man here. I don't like any of them," said Qi Pingying.

"Then who do you like?" asked Shen Zhuoman eagerly since they were on this topic.

Qi Pingying smiled without an answer. This made Shen Zhuoman worried.

The charity show ended, and most of the wealthy and rich had verbally agreed and promised to grow Love Home. After that, it was time to court Qi Pingying, but she suddenly stood up and went on the stage.

Everyone was startled! No one knew what she's up to.

"Grandpa, what's this girl doing?" asked Tian Shuirou, who sat beside Tian Jingle. Tian Shuirou was a pretty girl too. Even though Qi

Pingying was the center of attention today, she was not a bit worried and jealous. For her, her appearance was given by her parents, and she would never complain about it. She was very comfortable and confident with her look all this while.

Tian Jingle shook his head when he saw Qi Pingying. She was definitely not an ordinary girl from an ordinary family. Her appearance, temperament, and disposition showed that she must have a distinctive background, either rich or noble.

"Shuirou, what do you think about her?" asked Tian Jingle.

"Her? She is gorgeous, pretty, and sexy," answered Tian Shuirou after she thought for a while.

"That's all from the surface. From what I see, she possesses a strong and aggressive character. No one here is good enough for her," answered Tian Jingle with a faint smile.

Tian Shuirou bit her lips and said," Even Tian's family is not good enough for her? Tian family is the best in Yun City now."



China was so big, and there were other greater families elsewhere.

Qi Pingying stood on the stage and looked down at the audience as if she was the goddess in the icy land.

"I know a lot of you want to pursue me, but I don't have time for flies, so please don't disturb me," said Qi Pingying coldly. Everyone was shocked to hear what Qi Pingying had said. They were the most influential people in Yun City. Now they were flies according to Qi Pingying's words?

Her words had definitely offended a lot of people. Even Tian Jingle would never say such things. He was stunned and shocked to hear this.

"This girl is looking for trouble," said Tian Jingle in a wry smile. He acknowledged her courage to speak on the stage, but he could not accept what she had just said.

Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were startled at the same time. Qi Pingying was not the girl they used to know. She was intimidated and weak, but now she was strong and aggressive! They were deprived by her

sudden change of character.

"Is this the Qi Pingying we know?" asked Shen Zhuoman dumbfoundedly.

Su Yimo shook her head in disbelief.

"Pingying becomes a complete stranger to us," said Su Yimo with a sigh.

Han Jingru, who sat beside Su Yimo, was as calm as placid water. In his mind, the stranger that Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman saw in Qi Pingying today was actually her true self. She had been wearing a mask for too long until they thought she had changed.

Han Jingru was afraid of this kind of woman. In his view, a girl who held her forbearance for so long once decided to show her true self would trigger a lot of problems.

He was worried as the changes were for him!

"Hey, you! Do you think you can say anything you like because you're pretty? Do you know who we are? Are you trying to look down on us? Do you know what will cost you when

you offended us?"

Qi Pingying had captured the men's heart with her pretty face, but she triggered them too with her offensive words, especially the women.

Her existence today had obviously overshadowed these women who dress to impress. Thus when she caused public wrath, they started to attack her as well.

Qi Pingying was not agitated at all and was not swayed by their criticisms and accuses. "Did I say anything wrong?" Qi Pingying said calmly. She was as firm as a rock in her opinion.

"Who are you? How dare you puffed up your arrogance to us? Did your parents knew about your absurd behavior here?" said someone in the crowd. Qi Pingying must have had a strong patron behind, or else she wouldn't have behaved so abruptly.

People were curious about her background and identity before they dared to teach her a lesson. They wouldn't want to get into trouble if she was someone from the big shots.

They still remembered Jiang Fu's lesson vividly, and no one wanted to make the same mistake which could ruin their life again.

"You are not in the position to know," incited Qi Pingying.

The person that asked the question just now was taken aback by Qi Pingying aggressive response. He then kept himself silent because Qi Pingying must have had a strong background to behave like this.

Nobody in the hall dared to ask her any more questions. Qi Pingying was not only the most beautiful lady, but her disposition was also above all people.

Tian Jingle let out a sigh. He never knew there were so many talented young people here in a small town like Yun city.

There was Han Jingru, a young master from Han family in Yanjing, and now another aggressive lady with a strong background in Yun City. It would be very happening in Yun City from now on.

In the hall, Qi Pingying with her strong and aggressive imposing manner had successfully suppressed those rich and famous businessmen from Yun City. Tian Jingle, on the other hand, noticed something peculiar which he found interesting, and he smiled heartily.

He noticed Qi Pingying disdained the men who kept staring at her, but the way she looked at Han Jingru was different. She wanted to show off her charm to him.

"Interesting. Very interesting!" said Tian Jingle with a smile. Luckily Tian Shuirou had withdrawn herself and became Han Jingru's sister now, or else, she would have another strong opponent.

"Grandpa, what's so interesting?" asked Tian Shuirou curiously.

Tian Jingle touched his beard and answered, "This girl likes my master."

"Han Jingru? Qi Pingying likes Han Jingru? Grandpa, are you serious?" said Tian Shuirou as she looked at Qi Pingying astounded.

"I'm good at reading people after living for

so many years. Her eyes definitely show affections to him," answered Tian Jinle firmly.

Tian Shuirou stuck her tongue out. Another woman had fallen for Han Jingru again. Although she was not really over Han Jingru yet, she was glad that she had become Han Jingru's sister for now.

It was the best option for their relationship as Han Jingru's love for Su Yimo was endless.

"Looks like another girl is going to get hurt again," said Tian Shuirou with a sigh.

"Probably not. She's too pretty. Han Jingru may fall for her," said Tian Jingle. "Guys are visual creatures. History always shows how beautiful women could capture a man's heart and ruined a country. Han Jingru was a normal man, and I don't believe he was not moved at all by Qi Pingying's beauty."

"Grandpa, what do you mean?" asked Tian Shuirou gloomily.

Tian Jingle noticed that her granddaughter was looking at her coldly and realized that

he had talked too much.

Tian Shuirou failed to attract Han Jingru, and now he said that Han Jingru would fall for Qi Pingying? This indirectly meant that her granddaughter was not as good as Qi Pingying.

"My lovely granddaughter, I don't mean it. Don't get me wrong," said Tian Jingle and covered his beard. He was afraid that Tian Shuirou would pull his beard when she got angry.

Tian Shuirou gritted her teeth and said, "Grandpa, you didn't mean it, but you were thinking about it, right?"

Tian Jingle was dumbfounded. His quickwitted words had caused himself trouble.

"Alright, alright. If you want to pull my beard as my punishment, I'll let you do it," said Tian Jingle as he took his hand away from his beard.

Tian Shuirou rolled her eyes and said, "Why would I pull your beard? But what you said is true. Indeed, I am not as pretty as her."







Tian Shuirou's bent down her head and dropped down her shoulders. Tian Jingle knew she was still upset, and he blamed himself for that.

"My dear granddaughter, everyone has their strength and weaknesses. But in my eye, you are the best," said Tian Jingle gently to comfort Tian Shuirou.

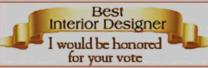
"Grandpa, will he change?" asked Tian Shuirou worriedly. Although Han Jingru didn't like her, she still hoped Han Jingru and Su Yimo would be together forever. To her, their relationship was the one she longed for, and that's true love.

"Erm, I'm not sure," answered Tian Jingle.

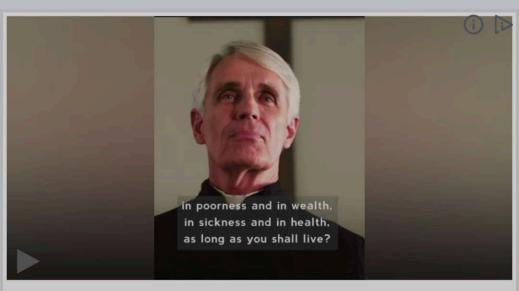
"If he ever changes, I will not believe in true love anymore," said Tian Shuirou in a sigh.

Qi Pingying went down from the stage and sat beside Su Yimo. The crowd was surprised to see that, as they didn't know she actually had a close relationship with Su's family. Jiang Fu's company was the one that went bankrupt because of Su Yimo's family. Thus, no one dared to get near to Qi Pingying and look for her troubles now.











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Qi Pingying's gesture gave Han Jingru a goosebumps. From Han Jingru's investigation previously, he knew Qi Pingying didn't have any strong patron support. Yun City was a small place, and it was not easy to keep her identity hidden from him.

Qi Pingying was taking advantage of Su Yimo's family instead. With the close relationship she had with Su's family, nobody would dare to take revenge on her.

Her planning looked simple yet it was sophisticated. She used Su Yimo without leaving a trace!

Han Jingru was horrified when he thought about it.

Han Jingru never thought he would get in between Su Yimo and her friends, but now, he felt there was a need to remind Su Yimo about it.

"Pingying, you are so cool. They're all speechless now," said Su Yimo. She admired Qi Pingying as if she was her idol.

Qi Pingying smiled faintly and said, "I'm just afraid they will come and disturb me. I will







never choose them as my boyfriend. They were all so lascivious, and changing girlfriends from time to time is their thing."

Su Yimo nodded and agreed.

"You better don't aim at those who didn't change their girlfriend because their relationship is strong and not easy to be destroyed," said Shen Zhuoman.

Han Jingru knew the hidden meaning behind Shen Zhuoman's words. However, Su Yimo was still unaware of what was happening around her. Maybe outsiders tend to see things clearer.

Finally, the charity show came to an end.
The show was slightly interrupted by Qi
Pingying's disturbing speech, but they still
manage to get verbal agreements from the
rich and famous in Yun City to grow Love
Home together. The charity show had served
its purpose anyway.

Meanwhile, Su Ruijin was looking at his mobile in this office.

He was not invited to the charity event, but he had his men broadcasting the live







streaming for him. Su Ruijin was attracted to the pretty and impudent Qi Pingying too. In his mind, he thought that he was the only one who could be a good match for her.

"She's so perfect. I want her to be my wife," said Su Ruijin conceitedly. He was confident that he would be a good match to Qi Pingying, but he never thought that Qi Pingying might disdain him.

He was such a narcissistic person because of his imperturbable egoism.

"Ruijin, we are the only company who was not invited to the charity. Are they going to repel us in Yun City later?" asked Su Huiqi worriedly.

Su Ruijin did not care about it at all because he had very strong support now.

"Huiqi, do you think I will care about these scumbags? They are just a bunch of clowns in the circus. It's their loss for not working with me, and they will regret it eventually," said Su Ruijin scornfully.

Su Huiqi was more at ease now when she saw Su Ruijin was full of confidence. She







said again," I don't think you can get this woman so easily. She was so aggressive and disdained those men who looked at her. You have to put in a lot of effort this time."

"You can't compare me with those losers. It's normal for her to disdain those men. Don't worry, I would win her over in less than a month," said Su Ruijin confidently.

Su Huiqi laughed. As a woman, she could feel that Qi Pingying was not a simple girl; she was arrogant and cold. She was not the same as the other gold-digger girl because she was not afraid to offend those wealthy men at the charity. Obviously, she was not after money. Su Ruijin probably could not win her over so easily.

On the other side, she probably did this on purpose to catch the attention of the rich men. Only those with real power and guts would go and pursue her.

"To win over a girl doesn't mean she must like you. You can possess her first and foster the relationship later," said Su Huiqi with a smile.

Su Ruijin raised one of his eyebrows and







smiled lecherously. He said, "Huiqi, your idea's not bad. If it works, I'll thank you personally."



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After the charity event, Peng Fang held Han Jingru's hand tightly to express her appreciation and gratitude for his help in growing the Love Home. That was a big load off her mind for now.

For Han Jingru, it was just an easy task; he was embarrassed that Peng Fang kept thanking him. His contributions to Love Home were minor compared to what Peng Fang herself had done.

"Sister Peng, I'm also a member of Love Home. If you keep doing this, I will not go again," said Han Jingru with a wry smile.

Peng Fang held back her words and said, "Alright, alright. I'll not say anymore. Come to Love Home more often. The children miss you a lot!"

"I will," answered Han Jingru.

Outside the clubhouse, Han Jingru sent Peng Fang off. Meantime, he saw Shen Zhuoman dragging Qi Pingying away. Shen Zhuoman was a girl who spoke her mind. She probably brought Qi Pingying somewhere to have a private talk now.

Han Jingru was less concerned about them. All he wanted to do was to treat Su Yimo with all his heart.

"Pingying is so pretty, right?" asked Su Yimo, as she turned and locked arms with Han Jingru.

Han Jingru felt as if this question was a trap! But when he saw her smiling so cheerfully, he dropped that thought.

"I'm not concerned if she's pretty or not. I'm just concerned about you," answered Han Jingru.

Su Yimo was not a bit suspicious about the incident earlier. She had not even noticed that Qi Pingying liked Han Jingru. She just said it genuinely.

"Go home now? Mum said Grandpa and the rest are coming," said Su Yimo with her head down. She didn't tell Han Jingru in the first place because although she was afraid Han Jingru would be unhappy.

"Ok, let's go," answered Han Jingru. He wasn't unhappy at all. He had taught enough lessons to Jiang's family; he bet they would

not dare look for trouble again. They probably came to Yun City just for food.

Shen Zhuoman dragged Qi Pingying into a taxi. The taxi driver was amazed to look at both pretty ladies in their beautiful dresses. Qi Pingying even almost made the driver forget to reset his meter with her stunning, pretty face.

"Driver, please go to Tong Yang street," said Shen Zhuoman.

When they reached Tong Yang street, Shen Zhuoman brought Qi Pingying to a milk tea store.

"Pingying, do you still remember this place?" asked Shen Zhuoman.

"Of course. This is our secret place," answered Qi Pingying with a smile. It was a familiar place for both of them.

"Three of us would always come here for milk tea after school. I really miss those times when we were together," said Shen Zhuoman.

"Just say what's in your mind; don't beat

around the bush," said Qi Pingying.

"Do you like Han Jingru?" asked Shen Zhuoman.

"You like him too, don't you? I don't think it's something to be curious about," refuted Qi Pingying.

"It's not the same. I like him, but I'll never ruin his relationship with Su Yimo," answered Shen Zhuoman. Shen Zhuoman kept her feelings in her heart; she would never confess to Han Jingru for the rest of her life. But Qi Pingying was different. She would initiate her pursuit on Han Jingru soon.

Shen Zhuoman knew Qi Pingying had changed. She was not a weak girl anymore. It was her duty to remind Qi Pingying if she still wanted to keep their friendship.

"Everyone has their right to choose. Who he chooses is out of my control," said Qi Pingying calmly.

Shen Zhuoman gritted her teeth. She was incensed that Qi Pingying was still so aggressive after her words.



"You don't mind to ruin our friendship then?" asked Shen Zhuoman coldly.

"I didn't mean to hurt anyone. I only think he has the right to choose," Qi Pingying answered and left.

Shen Zhuoman clenched her fist and shouted, "Don't forget, it was Su Yimo who always helped you when you got bullied."

"I didn't ask for her help. She did it of her own accord," answered Qi Pingying without turning back.

Shen Zhuoman was stunned. She suddenly felt their friendships were worthless! Only Su Yimo and her friendship were genuine. Qi Pingying had been faking herself all this while.

Qi Pingying left the shop. Her expression was cold, but tears suddenly dropped down from her face.

Of course, I care about our friendship. I'll not do this if I have a choice. I have to save my family!

Hilltop villa.

Jiang's family and relatives were here. All of them were amazed and envied to see the luxurious villa.

Jiang Wan sat on the sofa. She finally knew the difference between herself and Su Yimo. She would never have a chance to live in a one hundred million villa in her life.

The woman laughed at herself; she used to flaunt in front of Su Yimo about Liu Zhijie's wealth. But even Liu Zhijie used up all his money now, they could never even get a room in this hundred million villa.

"Jiang Yan, you lived at such a luxurious villa. Yimo is such an outstanding child. I really envy you. How I wish I could have a daughter like Yimo too," said Shu Fang.

Jiang Yan was so pleased to hear that and smiled like a blooming flower.

"Aunt Ho, where are the fruits? Hurry!" shouted Jiang Yan towards the kitchen.

Ho Ting was so busy cutting fruits and making tea to serve Jiang family and their relatives. They finished up all the fruits in the blink of an eye. They were just like hungry

ghosts who were craving for food. This was their third plate already!

"Aunt Yan, your housemaid is so slow. I think you should change her," said Jiang Sheng with his scornful tone.

"Exactly. She can't even do a simple thing. What kind of housemaid is this?" said Shu Fang. She acted bossy and ordered people around whenever she got the chance.

"This is the last plate. I need to go out and buy if you need some more," said Ho Ting. She was beaded with sweats when she brought out the third plate of fruits into the living room.

Ho Ting passed by Jiang Sheng when she was leaving the living room. Jiang Sheng deliberately raised his leg. Ho Ting tripped and fell on the floor.

The fruits were all over the floor too, and Ho Ting held onto her knee in pain.

"Your eyesight's not good too? You didn't see me here? Did you step on me on purpose?" said Jiang Sheng angrily, blaming Ho Ting immediately.

Seeing all the fruits on the floor, Jiang Yan was angry too. She scolded, "Aunt Ho, did you do this on purpose to make it hard for me? Can't even do a simple thing!"

Ho Ting was not sure if she had offended them. They were penalizing her mistakes ever since they got here.

Jiang Sheng was someone who liked to create troubles wherever he went. He was bossy and liked to order people around too. Ho Ting was a housemaid who he thought he could order around as much as he liked.

Moreover, Han Jingru was not around now. He could be as impudent as he wanted to be.

"I'm sorry. It's my mistake. I tripped accidentally," said Ho Ting with her head down.

"Accidentally? You stepped on my foot, and you want to get away with it now? Do you know I'm Aunt Yan's nephew? You should always apologize quickly," said Jiang Sheng coldly.

"I'm terribly sorry. I really didn't mean it,"

replied Ho Ting aggrievedly.

Jiang Sheng laughed pleasingly. He felt so good to be treated as the rich. He could act bossy all he wanted if he had a housemaid at home.

"What are you waiting for? You're so pathetic!" said Shu Fang impatiently.

Ho Ting wanted to get up, but she had hurt her knee just now. She was in pain and could not stand straight up at once.

Right at that moment, the door opened. It was Han Jingru and Su Yimo!



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••• Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 320 Shameless Family

Jiang Sheng was intimidated when he saw Han Jingru. He was taken aback suddenly; he could still remember how Liu Hua had died in front of him. He was scared to the bones even until now.

Shu Fang also restrained herself and walked quietly to Jiang Wan as if to seek protection.

Jiang Wan used to be proud in front of Han Jingru and Su Yimo because of Liu Zhijie. But after the incidents in Bin County, she finally realized her difference from Su Yimo. She didn't even have the courage to face Su Yimo and Han Jingru anymore.

She wouldn't even have come to Yun City if it was not because of his Grandpa, Jiang Hong. She was ashamed to be there.

Han Jingru's face sank immediately when he saw Ho Ting sat on the floor. He knew the Jiang family would cause some troubles when they were here, but he had never expected it to happen so fast.

"Aunt Ho, who did this?" asked Han Jingru as he walked beside her.

"She tripped herself. It has nothing to do

Chapter 320 Shameless Family

with me," said Jiang Sheng hurriedly.

"You are fast to dissociate yourself," said Han Jingru while looking at Jiang Sheng intensely.

Jiang Sheng shrunk his neck, and his face turned pale. "It's not me. Definitely not me!" he cried.

"Aunt Ho, who did this?" Han Jingru asked Ho Ting again, as he didn't believe Jiang Sheng.

"She tripped herself. You don't believe what Jiang Sheng said. Can you believe what I say now?" asked Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan wanted to show that she was the authority in the house to her family and relatives. Thus, she needed to back Jiang Sheng up on this matter.

Han Jingru was not agitated even with Jiang Yan around. He continued to ask, "Aunt Ho, speak what's on your mind. Don't let yourself feel aggrieved."

"Han Jingru, what do you mean? You don't believe what I said either?" whimpered Jiang

Yan. Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru furiously. She was infuriated because Han Jingru did not show respect towards her in front of her relatives.

Ho Ting was grateful to Han Jingru. She was grateful that he had always taken care of Jiang Yingying and her job. She did not want to become his burden and cause of conflict for their family. Moreover, she was only a housemaid. She had no right to feel offended.

"Jingru, I accidentally tripped and fell," answered Ho Ting timidly.

Jiang Sheng gave a long sigh when he heard what Ho Ting had said, but he was not thankful to her at all. He was tyrannical as always and always wanted to puff up his arrogance whenever he could.

Han Jingru wanted to help Ho Ting, but since Ho Ting admitted that she fell down herself, he had no points to argue anymore. Moreover, Han Jingru knew the reason behind Ho Ting's action. She wanted to help him maintain his relationship with Jiang Yan.

"If you are here for a visit, I am more than happy to welcome you. But if you are here to look for trouble, I will not let you off easily," said Han Jingru firmly. Han Jingru and the Jiang family were not in a good relationship after the incident in Bin County. Therefore, he didn't mind to get on them this time either.

Jiang Hong was amazed to see Han Jingru's imposing manner, although he used to think he was a loser. Now, he was intimidated by his vigorous character.

Why did he choose to stay in Han family for three years and get all the humiliation?

"Han Jingru, what do you mean by that? Did you respect me as your mother? They are my family and relatives," asked Jiang Yan. She was furious and resentful with Han Jingru now.

Han Jingru knew Jiang Yan liked to show off. If he didn't show his respect to her in front of all her relatives now, she would hate him for the rest of her life. Hence, Han Jingru kept quiet and went back to his room.

"All of you enjoy and treat yourself at home. I

am the one in charge of this house," said Jiang Yan pleasingly.

Jiang Hong nodded his head. At least his daughter was above Han Jingru for now.

Su Yimo went beside Jiang Yan and whispered, "Don't go overboard. I can't help you if Jingru gets mad."

Jiang Yan was arrogant and boastful in front of her relatives, but deep down, she knew she needed to restrain herself. Han Jingru had shown his respect to her just now. Therefore she had to watch out before she crossed the line.

Su Yimo went up to the room after talking to her mother.

"Jingru, if you want to teach Jiang Sheng a lesson, I will support you," said Su Yimo determinedly.

"Mother hates me now. If I go and teach Jiang Sheng a lesson, she would hate me even more," said Han Jingru with a wry face.

Su Yimo sighed as she walked over to Han Jingru. She asked, "Why not just let Mother



do what she wants to do this time?"

"If my wifey said so," answered Han Jingru with a hearty laugh.

Su Yimo was shy and blushed suddenly when she heard Han Jingru calling her that. "Who is your wife? I don't have anything to do with you," she said and lowered her head.

Su Yimo stood there and waited for Han Jingru to make his move on her silently.

But Han Jingru was so stiff. He didn't know what to do next. He was thinking about what to say to break the silence instead.

Su Yimo bit her lips and was a bit angry when she saw Han Jingru not making any move on her.

"I'm tired. I want to go to bed," said Su Yimo before Han Jingru could say anything.

Han Jingru didn't know what had happened. He didn't even know Su Yimo was angry with him for not making a move. He even felt relieved that she had broken the silence.

Han Jingru was a man, but deep inside, he

was still an innocent and naive boy. He had always respected Su Yimo and would never covet her before he was given the permission.

Su Yimo was confused as well. She was angry that Han Jingru was not a man, but at the same time, she was delighted because he was loyal. Maybe he was just like her, as innocent as a white paper.

Su Yimo knew a lot of men who had a lot of women, and they treated women only as their playmates. Han Jingru who had never touched any woman before was, indeed, a rare species in this world.

Su Yimo and Han Jingru went to bed, but Jiang Hong and his wife was still awake in their room.

Jiang Sheng, his father, and Jiang Wan were all in the room. They had something important to discuss among them.

"Grandpa, do you think Aunt Yan will let us stay here?" asked Jiang Sheng worriedly.

The Jiang family had their own motive and agenda in Yun City. They were not here just

for visiting! Jiang Hong wanted both of his sons to have better prospects in Yun City. Thus, he hoped that Su Yimo, the chairman of the Su Family, could arrange something for them in her company.

"I think that shouldn't be a problem. You saw it yourself today; Jiang Yan is still above Han Jingru in this family. If Jiang Yan agrees, he will not dare to oppose it," said Jiang Hong. Jiang Hong always thought that Han Jingru was not a simple guy. But one could not be above all people at all time. In this family, he had to listen to Jiang Yan.

When Jiang Sheng heard about Han Jingru, disdain grew. He was intimidated when the man was around, but in his absence, Jiang Sheng remained as arrogant and scornful as he was.

Jiang Sheng just never learned his lesson. His scornful character was putting him on the edge of the cliff and could bring him danger. Liu Hua's death was not enough to teach him a lesson yet.

"He's just a toy boy. Of course, Aunt Yan can handle him. I'm just afraid that Aunt Yan won't let us stay," said Jiang Wan worriedly.

Jiang Wan still could not get over what had happened between her and Su Yimo. She was anxious about it too.

"Don't worry. I can talk to her. After all, I am still her father. Furthermore, your Aunt Yan always likes to puff herself up. With some flattering words, she will not reject us," said Jiang Hong.

Both Jiang Sheng and Jiang Wan wanted to stay in Yun City to have a better future for themselves. If they were back in Bin County, they would be wasting their time and would never become successful one day. They wanted to work at Su Family's company to achieve their goals.

Jiang Sheng dreamed about getting a high position in the Su family company so that he could use his power to fool around with her female subordinates. The women in Yun City were more attractive than in Bin County.

As for Jiang Wan, she wanted to find a rich and powerful man in Yun City so that she could get ahead of Su Yimo one day. She didn't want to work under Su Yimo for the rest of her life. Her thoughts and planning were similar to Su Huiqi. If the two of them

knew each other, probably they could become good friends.

"Grandpa, we're counting on you tomorrow. Let's go back to our bedroom now. I've never lived in such a luxurious villa before, and I want to enjoy myself tonight." said Jiang Sheng.

Master bedroom in the villa.

Su Wenlun was not very pleased that Jiang family and their relatives were here for a stay. But he did not dare to put a gloomy face in front of Jiang Yan.

"There are so many of them here this time. What do you think is their purpose?" asked Su Wenlun.

"They came to take advantage of the free food and free lodging. We are rich now; we can afford to do that. Why? Do you have anything to say?" Asked Jiang Yan. Jiang Yan always wanted to show off in front of her family and relatives. Even though she knew she needed to spend a lot of money on their trip, she just wanted to show how rich and happy she was now.

"Look at their baggage! I don't think they are coming just for a short trip." Said Su Wenlun with a sigh.



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"Su Wenlun, I haven't spent any money yet, and you already have a thing on me? My family is here just for a short trip, how can I chase them away?" Said Jiang Yan with displeased.

"You don't get me. I'm just afraid they are not going to leave." Answered Su Wenlun.

"Not going to leave? Why? They have to go back to their house sooner or later." Jiang Yan was confused.

"You're smart at all time, but why can't you see it now? Don't you think they are here to get some jobs in the company since Yimo is the chairman now?" Explained Su Wenlun.

Jiang Yan was stunned to hear that. She knew her family and relatives very well. They only knew how to enjoy themselves, but at work, they were just a bunch of lazy pigs.

"Probably not, right?" Jiang Yan asked again.

"You're not even sure now, and you're asking me?" Asked Su Wenlun.

Jiang Yan had planned out the itinerary for the next day. She was yearning to show

them around Yun City, but what Su Wenlun said just now had made her lost her enthusiasm.

If it was like what Su Wenlun had said, she had to prepare herself and think of a way first.

"Let's tuck in. We'll deal with it tomorrow." Said Su Wenlun.

Jiang Yan could not sleep well that night. She tossed and turned till the morning, and she woke up by dawn.

When she went downstairs, Jiang Hong was already there in the living room.

"Father, why did you wake up so early? Is the bed not comfortable?" Asked Jiang Yan.

"No, no. It's the most comfortable bed I've slept in until I don't wish to wake up." Said Jiang Hong with a smile.

"Then you should sleep more. You are getting old now and you have to take care of yourself." Said Jiang Yan with a wry smile.

"Come, sit with me. I want to have some

words with you." Said Jiang Hong while beckoning her to sit down.

Jiang Yan had a bad hunch, but she still walked up to him.

"I don't understand and even blamed you when you want to marry Su Wenlun. But you'd finally been through it. I'm very happy for you." Said Jiang Hong with a gratified smile.

"Father, it's because of Yimo, not Su Wenlun." Answered Jiang Yan.

Jiang Hong nodded his head. He looked down on Su Wenlun before because he was the least important and incapable person in Su Family. He even told the son-in-law that he never wanted to see him again when he married off his daughter.

"Yes. Yimo is so outstanding now. She is the best among all her cousins. But one's achievement is not shown on her own success only; she has to contribute to others as well." Said Jiang Hong.

Jiang Yan took a death breath. Su Wenlun's guess was right!

"Father, you can speak what's on your mind." Said Jiang Yan.

"I wish to stay here in Yun City since I'm old now. I can't count on Jiang Bo and Jiang Fengguang. They are useless. You mother and I can only count on you now." Said Jiang Hong.

Jiang Yan was speechless. It was a son's duty to take care of their parents when they were old. Jiang Bo and Jiang Fengguang should be the one who took care of them.

Jiang Hong continued before Jiang Yan could say anything. He said, "But after all, you are married into Su's family now. It's not appropriate for you to take care of us too. Therefore I'm thinking if you can ask Yimo to arrange something for your brothers to do in Su's company? When they can make a living for themselves, they can manage to take care of us too."

Jiang Yan was speechless again. She could not refute at all with what his father had said.

Her father didn't ask her to take care of him and her mother. He was asking for a favor to

get some jobs for her brothers. There was no reason for her to reject.

"I know you're worried they are not serious at work. Don't worry; I will warn them about this." Insisted Jiang Hong. He already had Jiang Yang dumbfounded.

"Father, Yimo is the one in charge of the company. I don't think I can do anything here." Said Jiang Yan. Jiang Yan tried to beat around the bush with her father. It was not like she could not do her father a favor. She definitely could ask Su Yimo to do anything for her because she was her daughter. She was the one who hesitated right now.

"Don't blind me. You said you're the one in charge of this family yesterday? You can't even get this small thing done?" Asked Jiang Hong in disdain. "Do you wish that your mother and I lead a miserable life in our old age?" Continued Jiang Hong.

"Father, that's not what I meant. Of course, I will not let you and mother lead a miserable life. Let me think of a way to work things out." Said Jiang Yan.

Jiang Hong was pleased to hear that. He





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said," Alright. Let me check if your mother is awake."

Lin Shuzhen was sitting on her bed, not asleep.

"How? Did she agree?" asked Lin Shuzhen.

"Of course. You can count on me." Jiang Hong answered with a contented smile.

Lin Shuzhen was smiling happily as well. She said, "This place is indeed a very good place. It would be nice if we can stay here forever."

Jiang Hong looked at the luxurious bedroom and said, "You're right. It's indeed a very nice place. There are servants to take care of us too. It's really a good place to grow old."

Jiang Hong was determined to stay here forever.

The late mother of Su Wenlun had never stayed here before due to her dignity. But Jiang Hong and his family were not the same. They were shameless about it.

Jiang Yan was pacing around the living

room as she wondered if Su Yimo would reject Jiang Hong's favor. But she could not resist Jiang Hong as he was her father.

Han Jingru and Su Yimo were taking their break at the hilltop. Su Yimo was thrilled to be here when she looked at the breathtaking sights of Yun City.

"Jingru, when those occupants leave, we can hang up our wedding photo in the house." Said Su Yimo. Su Yimo was very happy and blessed about it. She had anticipated for a long time to see her wedding photos. It was something which should be done three years ago, and luckily Han Jingru had waited for her all this while.

Han Jingru gave out a wry smile. Su Yimo probably had not figured out the real motive behind Jiang family's visit to Yun City yet.

"They are not leaving." Said Han Jingru directly.

Su Yimo was stunned and looked at Han Jingru when she heard his statement. Seeing Han Jingru raising one of his eyebrows as if to instigate her, she was suddenly mad.

"Do you mean they will stay here forever?" Asked Su Yimo.

Han Jingru nodded and said, "They have nothing in Bin County; but in Yun City, they've got you. You're the chairman of Su Family company now."

"They have no qualifications at all. They can't possibly work in the company, right?" Said Su Yimo coldly.

"That's not important. The thing is how your mother will handle their request. But from what I see, your mother will not reject them. She's probably waiting for you now at home." Said Han Jingru. Han Jingru was not surprised about the request from Jiang family at all. He had already predicted that with Su Yimo's position right now as the chairman of the company, they could take as many advantages as they wanted.

He also knew Jiang Yan very well. After all, Jiang Yan was someone who could not resist flatters. She would agree on anything when she was happy with their compliments.

"You can predict what's happening next? I

don't believe you." Said Su Yimo. Han Jingru was not a fortune-teller. He could not have always got it right.

"Wanna bet?" Asked Han Jingru with a smile.

"Ok, what's to bet for?" Answered Su Yimo directly.

"We'll sleep with arms around if you lose, ok?" Han Jingru said. Han Jingru still remembered what Shen Zhuoman had said, and he wanted to win this bet so badly.

Su Yimo was not aware of that. She just agreed bluntly, "Deal!"

This was probably the first time Su Yimo wanted herself to lose the bet so badly as well.

Han Jingru was confident about his bet, and he continued, "Alright. Let's get back down the hill now. Your mother is probably waiting for you."

"I'm going to win you this time, fortune teller!" Answered Su Yimo with a laugh.

Jiang Yan was waiting impatiently for Su Yimo in the living room.

When she saw her, she came up to her and said, "Yimo, I've something to discuss with you." She then dragged the daughter to her room.

Su Yimo was stunned and looked at Han Jingru. Looked like Han Jingru had guessed it right this time.

Han Jingru raised his eyebrows to show that he had won the bet.

"Mum, we can talk here. There's nothing to hide from Jingru." Said Su Yimo.

Jiang Yan took a glance at Han Jingru. He would eventually know later, so there was nothing to hide from him too.

"Yimo, do you need more people in the company?" Asked Jiang Yan.

Han Jingru won the bet. Su Yimo was a bit displeased to hear that. It was not because of the bet, but because Jiang Yan really wanted to help them getting into the company, although she knew they were lazy

and had no qualifications at all.

"Mum, it's impossible to get them into the company." Said Su Yimo firmly.



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Jiang Yan was not surprised at all by Su Yimo's reaction. She herself hesitated too. She wouldn't expect her daughter to agree on her first attempt.

Jiang Yan knew her brothers and family very well. They were a bunch of incapable lads and counted for others to make a living. But she had no choice. It was her own father who pleaded to her. For her daughter to agree, she just needed endless persuasion to convince her.

"Don't reject me first. Hear me out." said Jiang Yan gently.

Han Jingru turned away and went back to his bedroom. He did not want to get in between them. Whatever was the outcome, he would respect as long as it was Su Yimo's decision.

On his bed, Han Jingru took out a sensor from his wallet. The sensor was so small that it was easy to lose it. But this would never happen to Han Jingru. He would look at it a few times every day.

Mole was away for quite some time now. He should be at the terra prison by now. But the

sensor was still silent. Han Jingru was worried. What if something had happened to him? What if Han Xiuzhi was not there?

Han Jingru was getting uneasy. He thought about Han Xiuzhi a lot. He had faith that his grandfather was still alive. But at the same time, he was afraid too. Afraid his hope would turn him into despair.

"Grandpa, please stay alive. I will try my best to save you." Said Han Jingru silently while holding the sensor tightly in his hands.

Somewhere in a dark room.

It was pitch-black. A place which could make one's hair stood on its end. No matter how strong you were, to be kept in complete darkness would scare you to your bones.

Meanwhile, a man was squatted in a corner. He held on to his knee with both of his hands. His whole body was shaking unceasingly.

Mole knew he had reached the terra prison the moment he awoke. If he had to hazard his guess, he would think he was in the detention room now. This was probably the

first place to keep fresh arrivals.

He was not sure how long he was kept there since he was in complete darkness without any sunlight. Thus he lost count of the time. The only thing he could confirm was that he was close to the terra as earthquakes happened so frequently here!

Terra prison in the core of the earth?

The terra prison was a totally unknown place. It was a dark-kept secret nobody knew. No one could ever find it as it was down to in the earth!

"I'm used to it! I've done it a lot. Others would have gone crazy but not me!" Said Mole to himself. He kept on talking to himself to stay calm, but still, he trembled unceasingly. His mentality was getting weaker over time.

It was a room in complete darkness. No human beings could withstand such environment for a long time, for them needed sunlight to live.

"Lock me up. I'm not a tiny bit afraid even if you keep me here for another eighteen

years!" Shouted Mole loudly. He shouted to himself to keep himself sane. He could not collapse yet, or he would lose his chance to leave here.

The door opened suddenly. A flash of sunlight shone on him.

He couldn't even open his eyes as the light was too striking.

He heard footsteps' sound, and he made his guess. Three-person were approaching him, closer and closer; louder and louder.
Someone is here to take me out?

The footsteps suddenly came to a halt. It was all silent. Someone grabbed him and started to beat him up. He was beaten badly, very bad. After a round of beating, the men left silently. He was still left alone in the dark.

He fell on the floor in total despair. Was this the tortures in the terra prison?

"I'm the king of cockroaches! No one can beat me down easily!" Shouted Mole in his gritted teeth.





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Suddenly the room was shaking. The intensity magnitude was at least tenfold bigger than the last.

"You bastard! It's shaking! Aren't you guys afraid to get buried alive?" Mole shouted again. Mole was scared, really scared this time. He could feel the passage of seismic waves through Earth's rocks. He was sure that Terra Prison was deep down in the earth.

In the hilltop villa, Han Jingru put the sensor back into his wallet. At the same time, Su Yimo was also back in the room.

From Su Yimo's listless look and drop-down shoulders, Han Jingru knew exactly what had happened。

"Agreed?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

Su Yimo bit her tongue. She was reluctant to agree, but she could not win over her mother.

"Jingru, you won't blame me?" Asked Su Yimo. Su Yimo lowered her head. She did not even dare to see Han Jingru in the eyes now. Han Jingru was the one to acquire the

company; He's also the one who took it to its stage right now. She had contributed nothing, nothing at all, but she was let to be the chairman.

Han Jingru should be the real owner of the company. She was just a puppet! Without him, the company would have gone bankrupt by now.

"No, I won't blame you a bit. But... Are they really going to stay here for good?" Asked Han Jingrun with concerns. Han Jingru did not want to face Jiang's family in his daily routines, especially Jiang Sheng. He knew his character very well. Before he messed up and caused trouble, it was better to let him move out first.

Han Jingru was not concerned about the Tian family as he could keep Jiang Sheng in control.

"Don't worry about this. I already talked to mum. They will definitely not going to stay here." Said Su Yimo determinedly.

"That's good to know. It's about time. Let me send you to the office now." Said Han Jingru.

Suddenly, Su Yimo noticed Han Jingru's wallet. She had caught him staring blankly at his wallet a few times before. It must have something important inside, she guessed.

"If you're unhappy or you have something in your mind, you can always tell me." Said Su Yimo. Su Yimo didn't ask Han Jingru directly. She was quite an understanding woman. Furthermore, she knew Han Jingru very well. He was the kind of person who would let you know only if he's willing to tell.

"Nothing, let's go!" Said Han Jingru as he stood up and kept his wallet.

Han Jingru would never let Su Yimo find out about Han Xiuzhi unless the man could come back alive someday. If he was found dead, he would just bring this secret to his grave.

On their way to the office, there's an incident that happened at Tian Jingle's martial club.

Luo Bin brought his grandson, Luo Xiyao, to the martial club again. Beside him, stood a young insidious man in his mid-thirties.

Luo Bin could not move on from his loss

previously. Not only had he lost his face, his plan of getting his grandson a girlfriend was foiled. He brooded and wanted to take his revenge so badly! This time, he came back with a fighter! A fighter he got with a high price.

Luo Bin was eager to win. Thus he went to the martial club again with his new acquired fighter.

Tian Jingle knew Luo Bin came back to take his revenge. He had known him for ages and knew his character very well.

"Luo Bin, you're later than I have expected." Said Tian Jingle.

"I'm quite busy with work lately and couldn't find a suitable time. I deliberately squeezed some time out to see you today." Answered Luo Bin. Luo Bin was not busy with work, but fighters. Finally, he found one. This time he was confident he could beat Tian Jingle. Or else, he wouldn't have risk the second time losing his face again.

Tian Jingle saw the man beside Luo Bin. He exuded an insidious temperament. Though standing in silence, his vibe was strong and

seemingly could swallow anyone up anytime.

"Well, if you are so busy, we can skip our meeting." Said Tian Jingle with a smile.

Luo Bin shook his head and said, "No, I can't let you wait. We're in our old age now, and we're running out of time. We should see each other more often."



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Tian Jingle disdained Luo Bin in his heart. He was here for revenge, to make up for his humiliation, but yet, he didn't want to admit it. Who the hell don't know what he was up to?

"You're too competitive. We have known each other for years! Since when you ever won me?" said Tian Jingle pleasingly.

Luo Bin's face sank immediately. He indeed had never won a match before, and because of this, his anger was bottled up to an extreme. He wanted to vent out so badly. He wouldn't be able to rest in peace if he lost again this time.

Luo Xiyao was another reason Luo Bin came to fight. He was concerned about his grandson's future. To secure his bright future, a marriage bond with Tian's family was one of the easiest ways.

Moreover, he knew Tian Jingle would let Tian Shuirou, his beloved granddaughter to inherit a lot of his fortune. If she had become his future granddaughter-in-law, indirectly, her fortune would be Luo's family fortune too. It was just like killing two birds with one stone, something which Luo Bin

had planned meticulously for a long time.

"Don't be overconfident! I'm definitely going to win this time. Now, ask that lad to come out. I want to show him what a top fighter is." Luo Bin said. He was eager to see Han Jingru got beaten dead in the ring today.

Not only did Luo Bin hated Tian Jingle, he hated Han Jingru even more! It was Han Jingru whom had shamed him. He wanted him dead so badly.

"He's just a friend, not even from my martial club. I can't order him around." Said Tian Jingle.

"What? Are you kidding me? You can't even get a man here in Yun City?" Luo Bin scoffed, "Are you afraid to lose?"

There was no one Tian Jingle could not get in Yun City! It was really a joke if someone said that. In Yun City, no one could disobey the Tian family.

Jiang Fu was a good example. After so many years of planning, he didn't dare to launch his attack yet on the Tian family. This showed just how powerful Tian family was

in Yun City.

Tian Jingle could do anything in Yun City, but not when he met Han Jingru. Han Jingru was not someone Tian Jingle could boss around.

Tian's family was untouchable in Yun City, but the Han was the greatest in Yanjing. They were incomparable.

"I'm not joking. We are not even King. Of course we can't just get whoever we want." Said Tian Jingle. He had to keep Han Jingru's identity a secret. Neither Tian Shuirou could know anything about it, nor Luo Bin.

"I think you're just scared. You're afraid to lose! Hey, don't worry. I'll ask my man to show his mercy. Come on. It's nothing if you lose. Don't be shameful. Isn't it a shame to jitter around here?" Sneered Luo Bin with a laugh.

Tian Jingle laughed with him as well. He was not easily provoked by his words.

"Luo Bin, we are old now. Only young men do this. It's useless to provoke me." Said Tian

Jingle with a smile.

Luo Bin gritted his teeth. He couldn't let Tian Jingle get away this time. He paid his fighter all the way here just to have a good fight, to compensate for his loss and disgrace. And he was not given the chance?

"Are you afraid? Or the young man is? He's such a loser." Said Luo Bin coldly.

"Grandpa Luo, he's not a loser." Said Tian Shuirou. Tian Shuirou suddenly voiced out. Although she knew clearly that they couldn't be lovers, no one was allowed to slander Han Jingru, not even a tiny bit.

Luo Bin scowled at what Tian Shuirou had just said. She speaks up for him? With that kind of recalcitrant face, don't tell me she likes him?

Luo Bin saw Tian Shuirou as his granddaughter-in-law. He could not let anyone else ruined it.

"Shuirou, if he's not a loser, why would he hide himself like a turtle?" Said Luo Bin with a laugh.

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Tian Shuirou was triggered easily. She was young and could not hold herself in like her grandfather. Just a few words from the man were enough to detonate the bomb within her.

"You're the turtle," Refuted Tian Shuirou.

"Shuirou, how could you say something like this to Grandpa Luo!" Scolded Tian Jingle.

After all, Tian Shuirou was a junior. Tian Jingle would never allow his granddaughter to be impolite to the elders.

"It's alright, I will never blame Shuirou. But Shuirou, it doesn't matter how you speak for him. If he's a man, he should take up the responsibility. Otherwise, I wouldn't be convinced that he is not a loser." Continued Luo Bin.

"I'll call him now." Said Tian Shuirou. She took out her phone immediately.

Tian Jingle gave a wry smile. Her granddaughter rose to the bait, but she was still unaware.

"Luo Bin, it's nothing to gain here." Said Tian

Jingle with a sigh. It was the last warning he could give to his old friend. Han Jingru was a beast! If Luo Bin insisted on a fight, he could be lead to a bad end.

Luo Bin did not care at all, and he couldn't even guess the slightest hidden meaning that Tian Jingle wanted to warn him.

Han Jingru got Tian Shuirou's call right when he reached Mojo after sending Su Yimo to work.

"You sister is being bullied. Are you coming to help?" Said Tian Shuirou. Tian Shuirou wanted Han Jingru to come forward as her sworn brother. Well, he had said to protect her forever.

"It is lucky if you don't cause trouble for others. Who dares to bully you in Yun City?" Said Han Jingru with a laugh.

"Martial club incident, you still remember?" Asked Tian Shuirou.

Han Jingru knitted his eyebrows. Looked like Tian Shuirou was not joking if it was about the martial club's incident.

Luo Bin wanted Tian Shuirou to be her granddaughter-in-law. It's the reason they were betting and fighting all this while. Since Tian Shuirou was uninterested in Luo Xiyao, Han Jingru wouldn't let anyone force the sister to do anything against her wish.

"They came again?" Asked Han Jingru.

"Anyway, your sister is being bullied. I'll let you decide if you wanna come or not." Said Tian Shuirou as she hung up the call.

Han Jingru was dumbfounded. He had become a pushover to Tian Shuirou now since they were sworn siblings.

"What happened?" Asked Molan curiously.

"Nothing big, just troublesome." Said Han Jingru. If Luo Bin is there, he must have got himself a top fighter.

Han Jingru thought for a moment. He just discharged from the hospital not long ago. If he were to hurt himself again, god knew how Su Yimo would nag on him. Furthermore, he was probably not up for a match to Luo Bin's new fighter too.

Realized Han Jingru was looking at himself, Number 12 laughed, "Mr. Han, if you want me to do something, I can go with you."

"You are so strong. It'd be a waste if you don't fight, right?" Said Han Jingru.

"Ok, let's go!" Said Number 12 as he stood up.

Molan followed behind as he wanted to join in the fun. He was ready to take part in anything related to Han Jingru.

"Mr. Mo, I think you better not go. With you following me around, people will make big news out of it." Said Han Jingru.

Hearing that, Molan was listless. "Jingru, please let me join. It's been a long time since I last got some fun." Pleaded Molan.

"If you are so free, why not think of ways to make money. You still owe me 200 million. When can you pay me back?" Said Han Jingru.

Molan scratched his head and spoke to Ling Heng instead, "Hey, we have something to do, right? It's about time, let's go!"

Molan then ran away like a wind, leaving the speechless Han Jingruand behind.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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While Han Jingru was heading towards the martial club, a private plane landed at Yun City.

A glamorous woman in her mid-thirties, click-clacked down the stairway with her stiletto. Several bodyguards were around her.

She was cold and arrogant with a flawless hourglass figure, surrounded by a haughty and condescending aura. She was supercilious to the extreme.

Only a powerful and prominent family could raise one with such an imposing character and vigorous disposition.

"Ms. Han, when would you like to meet him?" Asked the assistant beside her.

Han Tong smiled snobbishly and said, "A son from a collateral family is not worth me going to him. If it wasn't for him, how would I be in this crappy old town! Now, find him, and bring him to me in the shortest time possible. I want to waste no time."

Han Tong, daughter of the US' Han family.

It was a complicated relationship between the US' Han family and the Han family in Yanjing. All this began from Han Xiuzhi's generation a long time ago.

Han Jingru eavesdropped on a conversation between Nangong Shuxian and Han Yu years before. His family in Yanjing was actually an offshoot of the US' Han family. The split began when his great grandfather wanted to expand their turf in China, but the idea was objected greatly by the other members. For them, staying in the U.S had immeasurable advantages compared to China, so they shouldn't waste any time and resources on that thought. Raged in anger, his great grandfather decided to return to China, but he never managed to establish his kingdom in the country, and even became the laughing stock of the US' Han family.

It was Han Xiuzhi who led his family to gain a foothold in Yanjing. Ever since the two families' split, they became an offshoot of the US' Han family. But after so many years, the branch family were never once approbated.

Han Xiuzhi's ultimate goal was to transcend

the US' Han family someday. He wanted to clear his father's name in the Han family. However, this matter was put to a halt when Han Xiuzhi went missing! Then, Nangong Shuxian put all her hopes in Han Yu, entrusting him with this important task on behalf of his grandfather.

Han Xiuzhi and Han Jingru both shared the same goals. The only difference was, one of them was doing it voluntarily; another one was being forced.

Han Jingru was suppressed, and this made him want to prove himself even more. He wanted to surpass the Han family one day.

Han Xiuzhi on the other hand, was doing it for his father.

Han Tong was feeling extremely uncomfortable the moment she set foot in China.

"Who the hell called father? They're just an offshoot family here, not even recognized by the Han family. We've nothing to do with them. Even if they do something disgraceful, it's none of our business." Said Han Tong in displease. Han Tong was instructed by her

father to clean the mess up. Her father was told that the Han family in China was going to wane soon by a loser and It would bring shame and disgrace indirectly to their family in the U.S too. Hence her father asked her to come back to settle it.

"Miss, they are still the Han even if they are not related to us. Your father is only concerned about the reputation of the Han family. Just treat this as your vacation." Answered her assistant. Stood beside Han Tong was a young lad in his twenties. He was Han Tong's brother, Han Jia.

Compared to her sister, Han Jia was actually quite excited about his trip to China. He finally got the chance to see pretty Asian girls. All the blondies in the U.S had bored him.

"Han Jia, dad warned me to keep an eye on you. I'll break your leg if you dare to fool around." Said Han Tong in her usual calm voice.

Han Jia was not threatened at all by her sister. He smiled and said, "Sis, you are my dear sister. I know you will not do this to me. I'm just hanging out with girls. I promise I

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won't do anything stupid."

"You better be good." Said Han Tong again.

When they reached the Peninsula Hotel, Han Tong again was disgusted by it. She hated Han Jingru even more now in her heart. He was that loser who brought her to this crappy place from thousands of miles away.

Tian Shuirou ran over to Han Jingru when he reached the martial club.

"You are late!" Said Tian Shuirou.

God knew how Han Jingru had rushed to her after their call.

"I'll take a rocket if I got rich next time." Said Han Jingru.

Pouting her lips, Tian Shuirou understood Han Jingru's sarcastic comment right away.

Suddenly, Han Jingru felt Number 12's intense tightness. Is the opponent too scary?

Following his sight, he saw an insidious man standing beside Luo Bin. He looked strong,

but he was not sure if that's what made Number 12 nervous.

Luo Bin was pleased to see Han Jingru. He wanted to win so badly this time after what had happened previously.

Next to Han Jingru, Number 12 looked all muscular and strong, but Luo Bin was confident with his man. He had seen the man's capability with his own eyes, fighting with more than ten men before.

"Hey turtle, you're finally here." Said Luo Bin with a sarcastic smile.

Han Jingru replied in his usual cold manner, "Hey, can't get enough beating last time? Still wanna fight?"

"Don't be too arrogant. I bring a top fighter here today. You better pray hard if you want to leave the ring safely." Said Luo Bin in his gritted teeth.

Just before they could react, the insidious man walked towards Han Jingru.

Luo Bin was delighted to see his man champing at the bit. Real fighter indeed...

He's definitely worth the high price! Luo Bin was thrilled.

Han Jingru felt the intensity of the insidious man. He stood in front of Tian Shuirou and said, "Go to your Grandpa."

"No, I want to stay here with you." Said Tian Shuirou. She felt safe whenever Han Jingru was around.

Han Jingru was speechless but had no choice. This girl was unaware of what was coming their way. Their opponent was good. If Tian Shuirou were to be hurt, it'd be bad.

"Don't..."

Before Han Jingru could say a word, he and everyone else in the martial club were dumbfounded to see what happened next.

Luo Bin was shocked in disbelief. The insidious guy was kneeling! The fighter he brought with high price knelt before getting on a fight!

Tian Jingle was stupefied as well. Luo Bin came aggressively, but his helper... knelt. I wonder how he feels right now.

Chapter 324 They Have The Same Life Path

"Zhou Bo, what are you doing? I didn't pay for your knee!" Roared Luo Bin angrily.

Thou Bo knelt and lowered his head.

Though he was kneeling before Han Jingru, but his body was tilted towards Number 12. Apparently, he was doing it to Number 12.

Why is he doing this? Could it be... He knows Number 12?!

Number 12's anxiety earlier was because he saw someone he knew?

Han Jingru was unaware of Number 12's true identity, but after this incident, he probably found some traces about him.

"Zhou Bo!" Shouted Number 12.

"Brother, I never thought I could see you again." Said Zhou Bo, trembling.

Number 12 laughed helplessly as well. He had planned to not met Zhou Bo for the rest of his life. It might be fate for them to have met each other in such situation.

"Get up. You don't need to kneel to me." Said

Number 12.

Zhuo Bo shook his head and said, "It's my mistake. I'm the one who caused that trouble. I'm sorry to you and all the brothers."

"It's alright. We'll talk when we get back later." Said Number 12.

Zhou Bo stood up and went behind Number 12. The ranking was clearly shown.

Han Jingru was amazed! Number 12's real identity was way more impressive than what he had thought.

"Zhou Bo, don't forget you took my money. You have to deliver your promise!" Shouted Luo Bin while gritting his teeth.

Zhou Bo looked at Luo Bin with his imperturbable calm. He said, "You want money or your life?"

A strong killing intent was seen in Zhou Bo's eyes. It sent chills down to Luo Bin's spine. Although Luo Bin was not sure about Zhou Bo's background, he had guessed the man was a fugitive. If someone like that wanted to kill him, it'd take only seconds.

Luo Bin unconsciously took a step back. Money was important, but not more than his life.

"How much have you paid him? I'll pay you back." Said Han Jingru calmly.

Zhou Bo looked at Han Jingru scornfully. He didn't need him to pay for him, and he was sure that Luo Bin would not even dare to ask from him.

"Han Jingru, he took my money, so he should work for me. But he didn't keep his promise. Is this something you can solve with money?" Asked Luo Bin. Being a businessman, the first thing Luo Bin thought of was to get liquidated damages from Han Jingru.

Han Jingru smiled vaguely. He knew Luo Bin was an insatiable businessman. Even in this kind of situation, he still wanted to maximize his profit.

"I'll take back my word. If you want the money, ask from him directly." Said Han Jingru.

Han Jingru's words left Luo Bin in shock.
Never had he thought that Han Jingru would make a concession. Looking at Zhou Bo's killing gaze, not only did Luo Bin fail to blackmail the man, he couldn't make any complain. He was left with no choice but to swallow everything in.

Tian Jingle couldn't help but smile grudgingly. This time Luo Bin finally hit the snag.

Zhou Bo stood up and went towards Luo Bin. He said, "How much money do you want?"

"No, I don't need the money. You can keep it. Don't come near me." Howled Luo Bin. He was scared to the bones.

Zhou Bo halted, and Luo Bin was beaded with cold sweats. He felt as if he had knocked on the death's door.

"So, can I leave now?" Asked Zhou Bo.

"Of course! Please!" Answered Luo Bin without hesitation.

Zhou Bo then walked back and stood behind Number 12. Just like the old times.

"I'll make a move first, old man." Said Han Jingru.

Tian Jingle nodded his head and replied," Just go. I'll take care of the rest."

Han Jingru left with Number 12 and Zhou Bo. Luo Bin looked at them ferociously.

"Luo Bin, I'm warning you for the last time. Don't ever come to mess things up again. You'll not only harm yourself but your grandson Luo Xiyao too. You still want to keep your heir alive, don't you?" Said Tian Jingle. With Luo Bin's competitive character, he would definitely come back for revenge. But his action would cause the Luo family to sink into a deep abyss. Tian Jingle was worried for Luo Xiyao since he was still young.

"Tian Jingle, you don't have to scare me. I've

seen enough to this age." Cried Luo Bin, still clenching his teeth furiously.

"But have you seen "killing" stormy waves"? Asked Tian Jingle seriously.

Luo Bin sneered, "I know you want to elevate Han Jingru, but save your swank!"

Elevate?

Tian Jingle laughed out loud. He was not eligible to do that. Tian family was just peanut in Han Jingru's eyes.

"I've said enough. If you insist, I'll sit back and enjoy the show." Said Tian Jingle. Tian Jingle stopped speaking further. He would never reveal Han Jingru's true identity. Although he had known Luo Bin for ages, but he had said enough. He could not put himself at risk!

Luo Bin went away with Luo Xiyao. He was thrown with even more shame today. He would definitely avenge himself someday.

"Grandpa, just drop it." Said Luo Xiyao. Tian Jingle's words had caught Luo Xiyao. He did not want to be implicated in between his

Chapter 325 The Confession Of Number 12



grandpa and Han Jingru.

"You're such a useless thing. How can you lead Luo's family if you are scared even by that?" Scolded Luo Bin.

No one in the family could ever go against Luo Bin's decision. Luo Xiyao could only pray that what Tian Jingle had said was only a brag.

Han Jingru, Number 12, and Zhou Bo came back to the boxing arena. It was empty as today was the rest day. They could finally talk uninterruptedly.

After the incident today, Number 12 thought he should confess his identity to Han Jingru now.

"Mr. Han, what do you want to know? I can tell you everything." Said Number 12.

Who is this lad, and why did brother talk to him so humbly? Zhou Bo was resentful towards Han Jingru.

Han Jingru took a glance at Zhou Bo and said with a smile, "You can tell me what you want me to know. If you're reluctant, I won't force you. I have my trust in you."

It was touched when someone trusted you without knowing your past. Number 12 was grateful to Han Jingru for his trust and understanding. It was not easy to do that to a stranger.

"I'm a former member of the special forces unit. In one of the operations, one of my brothers was persecuted to death. This incident stuck in my throat, and I wanted to avenge him so badly. I discharged myself from the military and brought the rest of my men for revenge. But the operation failed, and more of them died." Said Number 12 with his eyes were full of sorrow and pain.

Zhou Bo was down on his knee suddenly. He cried, "Brother, it's all my fault. If my information was not wrong, they would not have died."

From the brief explanation, Han Jingru could felt Number 12's pain in his sorrowful eyes. Discharging himself voluntarily to take revenge for his brother showed that he was a real man who cared for his brothers.

"These brothers' families were left behind. I

Chapter 325 The Confession Of Number 12

have caused their death, so it's my responsibility to take care of them now. I need fast money, and that's the reason I came to the arena. I can't die nor do anything risky because I still need to take care of them." Continued Number 12.

"No wonder Molan mentioned the account was not tally. I have thought that you need the money. From today onwards, money earned in the arena is yours." Said Han Jingru. Han Jingru never thought Number 12 needed to bear such a heavy burden, and it was all done voluntarily.

Needless to say, Number 12 was a real man. Han Jingru could not imagine how hard had the man earned his money through his fist in the arena all this while.

He had always thought the money had been used on Tang Qingwan. But it was clearly not the case.

"Thank you. Mr. Han. But I don't need so much money." Said Number 12 agitatedly.

"Well, you could use the extra to let them live better." Said Han Jingru.

Chapter 325 The Confession Of Number 12

Number 12 was startled at Han Jingru's words. Of course he wanted them to live a better life! But one's capability was limited. What more was that he needed to keep himself alive, so he could only afford minimal household spending all this while.

"Mr. Han, from today onwards, my life is yours." Said Number 12 in his deep voice.

Han Jingru answered composedly, "Money doesn't mean anything to me. If I can use it meaningfully, why not? And it's all on you if you can make money from the arena, so you don't need to thank me."

Number 12 was still gratified with Han Jingru. If the man didn't provide the platform, he could not possibly earn more even if he was a capable man.

"Mr. Han, I still have a request." Said Number 12.

Han Jingru looked at Zhou Bo and said, "He can stay since he is your brother."

"Say thank you to Mr. Han!" Bellowed Number 12 as he trampled Zhou Bo with a kick.

Zhou Bo slumped on the floor. He could not understand why Number 12 was so humble in front of the man. What is so great about this guy?

He was indignant, but he wouldn't dare to defiant Number 12. He quickly answered, "Thank you, Mr. Han."

"You have not met each other for years. I'll just let you guys talk." Finish speaking, Han Jingru left.

Zhou Bo stood up and brushed his trousers. He asked Number 12, "Brother, who is this guy? Why would you be his subordinate? I can beat him up easily."

Number 12 gave a cold stare to Zhou Bo and reproached him, "He is my boss. If you want to stay by my side, you better respect him, or else I'll make you leave." "You can't easily beat him. We had a fight before, and it was ended in a stand-off." He continued.

Zhou Bo could not believe it. His jaws

almost dropped. How did he do that? With Number 12??

best of the best. But this young man here ended a stalemate with Number 12. It was unbelievable!

"Brother, are you kidding? He and you ended in a deadlock?" Said Zhou Bo, still in disbelief

"It's true. In this ring. A lot of people witnessed it." Answered Number 12.

Zhou Bo stuck out his tongue. He could not underestimate this young guy anymore. Despite his young age, he could exceed further in times.

"Brother, I have been looking for you all these years. I'll never ask for your forgiveness, but I can help to take care of the brothers' families." Said Zhuo Bo seriously.

Number 12 let out a deep sigh. It was not Zhou Bo's fault. A lot of things were unpredictable. He was to be blamed as he was the one who insisted and led for the revenge.

"Stay. If I'm dead, you can take care of them in my place." Said Number 12. With Zhou Bo around, he could finally share his burden with him. Now, if Han Jingru wanted him to fight, he was ready to risk his life. Han Jingru had done him enough favors.

Han Jingru walked on the street, feeling happy and unrestrained.

He was perturbed with Number 12 previously because he never did a background check on him. But since his identity was finally revealed, with his empathetic character, Han Jingru knew this guy would never betray him.

Suddenly, Han Jingru halted. He stood still on the street.

"Grandpa Yan! How come you're here?" Asked Han Jingru in surprise. Yan Wan walked over to Han Jingru slowly.

Han Jingru knew something must have happened, or else Yan Wan would never leave Yanjing.

Yan Wan smiled at Han Jingru benignly as always.

"Did you practice lately?" Asked Yan Wan.

Han Jingru turned to a tot whenever he was around Yan Wan. He scratched his head and answered embarrassedly, "Getting less, but I still practice for the basics."

Yan Wan knocked Han Jingru's head and said," I knew you wouldn't practice when I'm not around. Have you forgotten what I have told you?"

Han Jingru shook his head repeatedly. He answered quickly, "Of course not. I'll never forget."

"Money is not everything. They can't save you when you're at risk. Only martial art can help you to overcome the obstacles. This will be my last reminder to you." Said Yan Wan earnestly.

These words made Han Jingru jittered. Last time... Will I never see him anymore?

"Grandpa Yan, where are you going?" Asked Han Jingru worriedly.

"I'm not going anywhere! You've grown up now. You should know what you need to do



without an outsider to remind you." Answered Yan Wan.

Han Jingru sighed with relief. He smiled and said, "You're definitely not an outsider. Without you, I could not have sustained until now."

Yan Wan was startled, and he gave a faint smile. He knew Han Jingru was a very disciplined person. He just said it deliberately to let him value himself more.

"I'm old. You don't need to flatter me." Said Yan Wan with a laugh.

"Grandpa Yan. Why are you suddenly here anyway? Is there anything happened in Yanjing?" Asked Han Jingru, diverting their conversations.

Yan Wan became serious and said, "Have you heard about US' Han family?"

US' Han Family!

These words startled Han Jingru, and he wrinkled his eyebrows. He did heard about it before, but not much. There were no further connections between the two Han families.

Why did Yan Wan bring this up?

"I've heard Nangong Shuxian mentioning to Han Yu once. They despise us." Said Han Jingru.

"You're right. They never recognize the Han family in Yanjing. In their mind, they are the only authentic descendant from the Han, and you in the Yanjing is just an offshoot." Said Yan Wan.

Han Jingru's mind was settled as still water. He did not overreact because there will be no connections between them neither now nor future.

"Grandpa Yan, why did you suddenly bring this up?" Asked Han Jingru curiously.

"Because they are here." Said Yan Wan, looking at Han Jingru in a meaningful gaze.

"They are here? In Yun City?" Asked Han Jingru again. Why are they here? Han Jingru scowled. He never got any news from them for so many years, but now they were here unexpectedly?

Yan Wan even came to Yun City to tell him

personally. It must be related to himself.

"Grandpa Yan, are they here for me?" Asked Han Jingru in puzzled.

"I guess so. But for what reason, you should know when they meet you" Answered Yan Wan.

Han Jingru nodded his head, but he was not concerned at all. He asked, "Grandpa Yan, since you're here, why not we go for a drink?"

"You're not afraid to throw up again?" Yan Wan laughed.

Vivid memories bounced back to Han Jingru. He could still remember the first time he had a drink with Yan Wan when he was fifteen. He had a projectile vomit, which he would never forget for the rest of his life. But he was never intimidated.

"Grandpa Yan, I'm not afraid at all although I'm still bad at drinking." Laughed Han Jingru.

"Alright, we can drink all we can today." Said Yan Wan.

When Han Jingru heard what Yan Wan said, his eyelid twitched a bit. He had a bad hunch that he was going to get drunk again.

We're going for a drink, not a death battle. There's nothing to be scared of!

They came to a restaurant, ate something, and started their drinking.

Yan Wan's drinking capacity was incredible. He was never drunk. Even with Han Xiuzhi! He was the one who carried him back when the man was knocked out.

After several rounds of drinking, Han Jingru sagged to the table while Yan Wan suddenly murmured, "Your grandfather's biggest wish was to let the US' Han family to recognize the Han family in Yanjing. Now, only you can fulfill his wish. Please don't let him down."

In extreme drowsiness, Han Jingru had not heard a word from Yan Wan. He was giddy as the floor was spinning in his head.

After the last shot, Yan Wan put Han Jingru over his arm and left the restaurant.

In the hilltop villa, they passed the security

guardhouse as soon as the guards saw Han Jingru.

Yan Wan put Han Jingru before the doorstep and pressed the doorbell. He left without waiting for the door to open.



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Chapter 327 The Consequences Of Revenge

Ho Ting smelled a strong alcoholic scent when she opened the door. She covered her nose but didn't see anyone there. When she turned around, she suddenly saw Han Jingru flopped on the floor

"Jingru, why did you drink so much?" Asked Ho Ting. In a hurry, Ho Ting bent down and carried Han Jingru back to the living room. Luckily she was strong enough to carry him as she had done years of laborious training.

A pungent smell filled up the living room. Ho Ting flustered to the kitchen to make some honey tea for Han Jingru to sober up.

Jiang Sheng went to the living room right at that moment. His eyes lighted up when he saw Han Jingru was drunk.

"Han Jingru, are you ok?" Jiang Sheng asked, standing beside the sofa.

A vicious look suddenly sparked up in Jiang Sheng's eyes. His time for revenge had come! Han Jingru was as drunk as a skunk. No one would ever know if he hit him now.

Jiang Sheng slapped Han Jingru's face softly to test him, but Han Jingru had no



reactions at all. He slapped harder the second time.

"Bastard! Here comes my time for revenge. You're just a loser! Is it because you can't get Yimo, so you drunk yourself?" Bawled Jiang Sheng as he punched Han Jingru in his chest.

Han Jingru knitted his eyebrows slightly. He was completely out of his senses. He couldn't even open his eyes! What happened was completely out of his mind.

Jiang Sheng became even more aggravated. He stamped his foot on Han Jingru too.

"Damn, it feels so good. Finally, I can vent on you now." Snarled Jiang Sheng.

"What are you doing?" Asked Ho Ting. She stood at the door to the kitchen and was shocked to see what Jiang Sheng had done to Han Jingru.

It was a red-handed caught! Jiang Sheng was stupefied. He never thought Ho Ting was at his back. He would be doomed if Ho Ting peached to Han Jingru when he sobered later.



Jiang Sheng was exasperated. He choked on Ho Ting's throat and threatened her, "Let me warn you. This has nothing to do with you. You're just a maid, so mind your own business!"

Ho Ting was not a bit flinched. It was Han Jingru that he hurt. She had to stand out for him.

She conceded to Jiang Sheng before because she did not want to cause a scene between Han Jingru and Jiang Yan. But this time, she could not hold her grieve as this was done to Han Jingru personally.

"I will tell him." Said Ho Ting firmly.

Jiang Sheng looked at Ho Ting audaciously. He choked her throat with one hand and grabbed her hair with another one. He growled, "Bitch! How dare you? Do you know I can let you lose your job now?"

Ho Ting struggled to fight herself out, but Jiang Sheng held her tightly. She was agonizing in pain.

"Let me go, Jiang Sheng!" Bawled Ho Ting.



"Let you go?" Screeched Jiang Sheng. Jiang Sheng hardened on his snatch, and he knocked Ho Ting hard on the wall. He snarled, "If you keep quiet, I will let you off."

Ho Ting was wobbly after the hard knock on her head.

"Jiang Sheng, what are you doing?" Jiang Hong said from the back.

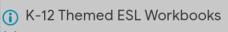
They were living under Jiang Yan's roof now, and he did not want Jiang Sheng to create trouble. Although Ho Ting was just a housemaid, he shouldn't have beat her.

"Grandpa." Said Jiang Sheng as he shrunk his neck and let go of Ho Ting.

"What happened?" Asked Jiang Hong.

Jiang Sheng beat Han Jingru on the spur of the moment. He never thought Ho Ting would see it. If he knew he'd be caught redhanded, he would never do it!

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I beat Han Jingru recklessly when I found him drunk. I didn't know Ho Ting was at my back and saw it." Explained Jiang Sheng.









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Jiang Hong was mad with Jiang Sheng's cowardice action. What's the point in doing this? They were still counting on Su Yimo to get them jobs in Yun City.

They could take all the revenge they want when they were rich in Yun City later.

"What an incompetent bungler! I told you to stay away from trouble. Have you not heard me?!" Bawled Jiang Hong.

Jiang Sheng was acting out of impulse. He did not know things would get ugly now.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I should have held it in. But what to do now? I've hit him." Said Jiang Sheng as he looked at the pleading Jiang Hong.

Jiang Hong let out a deep sigh. He had to clean up this mess since things had happened.

He walked over to Ho Ting and looked at her condescendingly. He said, "This is our family matter. It has nothing to do with you. If you want to keep this job, pretend you didn't see anything today."



Ho Ting touched her head. She was still light-headed from the knock just now, but she was not ready to reconcile yet.

Ho Ting would tell Han Jingru even if she were to lose her job. Han Jingru was the one who got her the job and helped her so much. She could not let Jiang Sheng off the hook.

"Do you think I care for this job?" Said Ho Ting mindlessly.

Jiang Hong was incensed with her reply and said, "You're just a maid. Just mind your own business."

Ho Ting suddenly snorted, "It's Han Jingru who gave me this job, and I will always thank him for that."

Just before Ho Ting could finish her words, Jiang Hong slapped her hard on her face. He yapped at her," If you don't want this job, you can leave now!"

Ho Ting's ears tingled from the slap, and her face was swollen. She blurted, "Who do you think you are to chase me out from the house?"



Jiang Hong was shaking angrily. He never thought he could be provoked by a servant. Even though he was living off someone's roof now, he was still Jiang Yan's father!

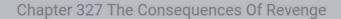
"Get Aunt Yan now!" Shouted Jiang Hong to Jiang Sheng.

Jiang Sheng ran up immediately.

Jiang Yan came down hurriedly. When she was told about the incident, she was infuriated with Jiang Sheng too. Her daughter and son-in-law had a good relationship now and Han Jingru contributed a lot to what they had today. If the Jiang family wanted to stay in Yun City, not only did they need to have Su Yimo's approval, they needed Han Jingru's as well! It was a critical moment, but what Jiang Sheng did was absurd.

What will happened if Su Yimo finds out about this?

"Jiang Yan, you can't blame Jiang Sheng. He was just mad because of Liu Hua's death. Just help him out." Said Jiang Hong determinedly.



"Father, what can I do? I cannot keep things from him now that Ho Ting has seen it!" Whimpered Jiang Yan. Jiang Sheng should be responsible for his own mess.

Jiang Sheng was down to his knee to Jiang Yan suddenly. He was scared to ruin his future in a snap.

"Aunt Yan, please help me. I know I'm wrong now. I won't do this again." Said Jiang Sheng.

"He's your nephew. Just do him a favor. He knows he is wrong now." Pleaded Jiang Hong as well.

Jiang Yan knitted her eyebrows and sighed. She knew she had to help her own family, or they would be thrown out of the house immediately. What she felt for the Jiang Family was indeed a lot deeper than with Han Jingru.

"Aunt Ho, you can pack your things and leave. I'll give you your pay for this month in advance." Said Jiang Yan.

"Jingru is your son-in-law. How could you let other people hit him just like that?" Said Ho



Ting.

Jiang Yan looked at her scornfully and said, "This is our family matter. It has nothing to do with you. I've seen enough of you. Just leave, or you'll not get a penny from me."

"Aunt Yan, let me go and pack her things. Yimo will be back soon." Said Jiang Sheng as he stood up immediately.

Jiang Yan nodded and Jiang Sheng sprinted away.

Right that moment, Jiang Hong grabbed Ho Ting's mobile and smashed it on the floor. He even broke the sim card. He was afraid Ho Ting would call Han Jingru to tell him later.



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When Su Yimo returned home from work, Ho Ting had already been chased out from the villa. She could only find the drunken Han Jingru on the couch, and the pretentious Jiang Yan standing at his side, taking care of him.

"Finally, you're back. Please take care of him now. How could he drink so much in the day? It's ridiculous!" Said Jiang Yan in revulsion.

Su Yimo was baffled to see Han Jingru reeked with alcohol too. She asked, "Why did he drink so much?"

It was the first time Su Yimo saw Han Jingru passed out completely. Usually, he would dabble without getting himself drunk.

"How do I know? Bring him back to the room. He stinks the whole house." Said Jiang Yan.

Su Yimo carried Han Jingru upstairs by herself strenuously. Jiang Yan stood and watched coldly from the sidelines.

Jiang Yan was pondering about the incident just now. Although Ho Ting had left, she was



perturbed if things would get exposed. She did not know how to handle Su Yimo if she found out. After all, it was very visible that Han Jingru was very important to her right now.

In the room, Su Yimo sagged Han Jingru on the bed. She was not mad at him but bewildered. He wouldn't have let himself drunk. There must be something going on.

But she could only find out when he was sober.

For the entire night, Su Yimo took care of Han Jingru. When it was almost dawn, Han Jingru finally opened his eyes in a daze.

He had a terrible headache. With a frown, he saw Su Yimo aside him, with a pair of swollen red eyes. Her face looked pale and haggard, apparently she had not slept for the whole night!

"What time is it now?" Asked Han Jingru as he touched his head.

Su Yimo glared at him and said, "You were drunk yesterday, and now it's dawn. Guess how long you've slept?"



Han Jingru was totally blank after he was drunk. He didn't even remember how he got back home.

But when he saw the exhausted and languished Su Yimo, he assumed she had not slept for a bit. He asked with concern, "You didn't sleep at all?"

"I'm afraid you would die of alcohol intoxication. It will throw a gloom on me for my entire life. How would I dare to remarry in the future?" Said Su Yimo sarcastically.

Han Jingru gave a wry smile. He knew Su Yimo was angry with him. He explained, "I met an important person yesterday and got in the spirit to drink. I didn't realize that I had drunk so much. You're tired. Better rest for a while."

Su Yimo let out a sigh. Luckily, nothing bad had happened. She did not mind about her tiredness at all.

"I still need to go to the office. You take your rest at home." Said Su Yimo as she stood up.

Han Jingru quickly grasped Su Yimo's hand.



He couldn't let Su Yimo went to the office with a condition like that. Su Yimo fell to the bed with a gentle touch.

Su Yimo was listless. After struggled for a restless night, she was groggy and sore was all over her body.

"How can you work like this?" Asked Han Jingru.

Su Yimo laid on the bed and replied, "I still got a lot of things to do in the office. How can I not go?"

"Get some sleep. I'll stay with you." Said Han Jingru in his soft and tender voice.

Su Yimo faced Han Jingru sideways. She was shy to see him face to face up close. She said, "You're not afraid that I'll kick you later?"

"We had a bet." Said Han Jingru. He braced himself to say that because he was worried if it was the right time to say and how would Su Yimo react to it. But since it was a bet, it was just natural to bring it up.

Su Yimo didn't say a word. She took off her









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shoes and laid down. Her actions spoke more than her words!

Han Jingru was emotionally excited. He held Su Yimo gently into his arms.

Two of them were trembling since this was their first time to be so intimate on bed. They had reached another milestone in their relationship.

Su Yimo was fast asleep as she was exhausted.

However, Han Jingru was awake fully. He enjoyed the moment contentedly. He suddenly recalled their bitter-sweet memories in the past three years. All the humiliations and criticisms were nothing compared to what he had now.

In the living room, Jiang Sheng was in a stew on the sofa. He regretted for his impulsive behavior yesterday. His grandfather was right. He should gain a foothold in Yun City before thinking about revenge. If he were asked to leave now, he might be begging for a living for the rest of his life.



When Jiang Hong walked into the living room, Jiang Sheng quickly went to his side and said, "Grandpa, nothing will happen, right?"

Jiang Hong was assured and nodded. He said casually, "Don't worry. Nothing is going to happen."

Why does grandpa so rest assured? Why is he so sure that Ho Ting will never tell Han Jingru? Jiang Sheng was repressed.

"Grandpa, are you sure?" Asked Jiang Sheng, still puzzled.

"I've talked to your Aunt Yan last night. She sent some of her men to threaten Ho Ting and her family. I think she won't dare to do anything stupid now." Said Jiang Hong with a smile.

Jiang Sheng let out a sigh and smiled too. He said, "Luckily I got you. You are so thoughtful."

At Ho Ting's house.

Ho Ting was back in her hometown last night. She didn't mention anything to Jiang



Yingying because she didn't want her to get worried. She wanted to rest for few days before looking for another job.

She got up early to get a stroll. Suddenly she was stopped by a van and a few strong men came down.

"Are you Ho Ting?" Asked one of the men with a ferocious look.

Ho Ting sensed something not quite right and quickly ran back to her house.

The men followed and trampled down the door.

Ho Ting was pushed a few steps back before she was slumped onto the floor.

"Who are you?" Asked Ho Ting in wince.

"You don't need to know who we are. You better keep your mouth shut or your life would be miserable!" Answered one of the men.

Ho Ting caught what those men said. They were sent by Jiang Yan! She was astounded that Jiang Yan would even pester her even



though she had left the villa.

"I don't work there anymore. Why can't she let me off?" Said Ho Ting.

"I'm not sure if they want to let you off or not. But I know what I was for." Said the ferocious guy. Ho Ting was cuffed and kicked by those men.

Ho Ting shouted for help, but all of her neighbors just watched at the sidelines. Nobody went up to help her as those men glared at them with their fierce looks.

"What are you looking at? Never seen a fight before? Get lost!" One of the men snarled.

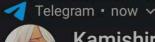
Human being was after all, selfish. The neighbors were afraid to get themselves into trouble. These men were some thugs and gangsters!

Around the neighborhood, rumors spread quickly on the incident.

Some said Ho Ting seduced some guy and was beaten up by the wife.

Some said she scrounged and was sacked





Kamishiro (Ironize)

Oi bro, if you have the PDFs and/or the chin...

Reply to Kamishiro (Ironize) Mark as read

or another round or beating.

Rumors were fabricated and slandered across the neighborhood in a swift.

The gangster left after they had enough beating on Ho Ting.

Ho Ting was almost beaten to death in her front yard. The gangster even threatened to lay a hand on Jiang Yingying if Ho Ting was up for revenge.

Tears dropped down on Ho Ting's cheeks uncontrollably. She quickly wiped them off and went up to shut the door. She did not want her neighbors to make a joke out of her again. Since her husband died, she was accused of seducing men for a living.

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by her boss. The boss was angry and came for another round of beating.

Rumors were fabricated and slandered across the neighborhood in a swift.

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Han Jingru and Su Yimo slept till noon. Her face was gradually restored. When she found Han Jingru sleeping beside her and holding her tightly, her cheeks flushed scarlet.

"Are you awake?" asked Han Jingru.

Su Yimo lowered her head shyly and said, "I haven't slept so well for a long time."

Han Jingru grinned and asked, "If I can make you sleep well, I can hold you to sleep every night."

Su Yimo was quiet, but she nodded slightly. Han Jingru knew what she meant in his heart.

"I'm hungry." Said Su Yimo.

"I'll ask Aunt Ho to cook something for you." Said Han Jingru as he walked out of the room.

Han Jingru couldn't find Ho Ting in the living room. She usually cleaned the house at this hour. Only Jiang Yan and Jiang Hong were around.



"Mother, where is Aunt Ho?" Asked Han Jingru.

Jiang Yan deliberately moved her head away and said, "Something came up in her hometown, so she went back. She said she is not coming back again."

When Han Jingru heard this, he clenched his teeth slightly. Ho Ting would never leave without leaving him a message. There must be something going on.

He took out his phone and dialed Ho Ting's number. But her phone was switched off! Han Jingru was slightly vexed and inflamed.

He knew something must have happened and it definitely was related to Jiang Yan. He was not sure why Jiang Yan would always con Ho Ting who was hardworking and hardly complained about anything. Besides, she never did anything that would harm them.

"I will ask her myself." Said Han Jingru and he went into the kitchen.

Jiang Yan was appalled. She had threatened Ho Ting not to show up. But if Han Jingru



went to look for her directly, she could not stop him.

She rushed to Su Yimo's room and locked the door.

"Mum, what's wrong?" Asked Su Yimo in bemused.

"I dismissed Ho Ting. Tell Han Jingru not to hound on this matter again." Said Jiang Yan.

"Dismissed?" Exclaimed Su Yimo, "Why? Did she do anything wrong?"

"Nothing. I just don't like her." Said Jiang Yan.

Han Jingru was the one who hired Ho Ting to work here. No one could dismiss her except Han Jingru himself. Moreover, Su Yimo was very pleased with Ho Ting because all the house chores were done orderly, not anywhere to be fastidious of.

"Mum, bring her back. How could you dismiss her without any valid reason?" Said Su Yimo.

Bring her back?



Jiang Yan would never do that. If Ho Ting was back, everything could be exposed.

"Yimo, I'm your mother. Can't I decide such small thing?" Asked Jiang Yan infuriated.

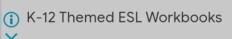
"It's not about it, Mum. You can't do whatever you want in this house. If Aunt Ho has done something wrong, you can dismiss her, and I won't say anything. But she didn't do anything wrong right now. So I can't agree with you." Said Su Yimo determinedly.

Jiang Yan gritted her teeth and continued, "Are you fighting with me for a housemaid? Su Yimo, I'm less than a housemaid to you?"

"Mother, don't be ridiculous! Jingru was the one who hired Aunt Ho. You can't just dismiss her without his consent." Said Su Yimo.

"You only have Han Jingru in your eyes now. I'm not important to you. I gave birth to you, but now I am less than a man?" Said Jiang Yan. Her eyes redden suddenly, and she acted all pity in front of Su Yimo.

Su Yimo was used to her mother acting and was not swayed by her. She continued, "You









can say whatever you want, but I still couldn't agree with you."

"Su Yimo, you want to ruin this family? Don't regret later." Shouted Jiang Yan before she left the room.

Su Yimo let out a sigh. How could she ruin the family with such a small matter?

Han Jingru came up with two poached eggs for Su Yimo. He asked when he saw her sad face, "What's wrong?"

"Mum dismissed Aunt Ho. You know about it?" Asked Su Yimo.

"I don't think it's that simple." Said Han Jingru. Ho Ting would never run away without any reason. But he needed to find Ho Ting to clear things up.

"You mean, it's related to someone?" Asked Su Yimo.

"Maybe it's Jiang Sheng again. He probably never learned his lesson." Said Han Jingru coldly. Han Jingru could only think about Jiang Sheng. He was the only trouble maker in the family.



"If it's really him, I will ask him to move out immediately." Said Su Yimo.

"Eat first. I will have my ways to find Aunt Ho." Said Han Jingru.

Su Yimo smiled unconsciously when she ate the poached eggs. Just simple dishes from her loved ones could make her day! She liked everything done by Han Jingru.

"Hey, we have CCTV in the house. We can check what happened." Said Su Yimo suddenly.

"I've thought about it too. But only the living room has CCTV. Not sure if we can find anything there." Said Han Jingru.

"Hopefully there is something. We can't let Aunt Ho left with a grievance. She is a good person." Said Su Yimo.

Han Jingru smiled vaguely and said, "You are a good person too."

Han Jingru and Su Yimo went down to the living room after eating their poached eggs.

Jiang Yan was still frustrated, but she was



perturbed as well. She was scared if Han Jingru wanted to investigate on this matter.

"Han Jingru, I'm the one who dismissed Aunt Ho. Do I need to report to you even on this small matter?" Asked Jiang Yan.

"Mother. You don't need to report to me. But I just want to see what happened yesterday. Can you ask the others to come back?" Said Han Jingru.

"See? What do you want to see?" said Jiang Yan. She was bewildered.

"There is a CCTV in the living room. Did you forget about it?" Explained Han Jingru.

Jiang Yan was aghast and her face turned pale. How could she forget about this? If Han Jingru found out what had happened yesterday, she could not imagine the consequences to her family.

"C... CCTV was broken." Said Jiang Yan hurriedly.

"Why not you call them back first." Insisted Han Jingru.



Su Yimo said, "Mum, we knew it has something to do with Jiang Sheng. If you continue to cover him up, I will not take your side."

Jiang Yan was shattered.

She had no choice but to call her family to come back.

Jiang Wan was not aware of the incident. She was rather baffled to be called home.

Jiang Hong and Jiang Sheng looked troubled. Jiang Sheng was the trouble maker and Jiang Hong was the witness. Looking at Jiang Yan's pale face, both of them had an ominous feeling.

"Aunt Yan. You called us back so urgently. Is something going on?" Asked Jiang Wan curiously. She was eager to find out if it was related to the job.

Jiang Wan was not concern about work. She just wanted to get involved in Su's business to get to know some rich men.

Jiang Yan looked at Jiang Hong and Jiang Sheng, then said, "I've done what I could."



It was as if thunder struck Jiang Sheng. Didn't Jiang Yan send her men to threaten Ho Ting? How could things get exposed so fast?

Or did that bitch come back to tell Han Jingru?

Jiang Sheng turned gloomy suddenly. He regretted that he didn't kill Ho Ting. No one would have found out if she was dead.

At that moment, Han Jingru voiced up, "Something happened yesterday, but I don't know what it is. Luckily we have CCTV, so I call you all back to have a look."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was a bolt from the blue! There was CCTV in the house!

Everything that happened yesterday would be shown on the screen! How he had kicked Ho Ting and punched Han Jingru!

Jiang Sheng trembled and sank to the floor. He was desperate!

If he was given a chance, he would never ever do it.

"Son, what are you doing? There's a sofa right there. Why sit on the floor?" Asked Jiang Fengguang. Jiang Fengguang walked over to pull him up. But looking at the helpless face, he suddenly felt something was not right with Jiang Sheng.

Is this about Jiang Sheng? Did he cause trouble again?

The monitor showed the surveillance footage in the house yesterday. Han Jingru fast forward until when he reached home.

It was a pin drop silence when the screen showed Jiang Sheng hitting Han Jingru! Nobody thought he would do this in the



house. He punched and kicked Han Jingru when he was drunk?

Su Yimo was enraged! She felt heartache too when Han Jingru was being hit. How could Jiang Sheng do such things?

"Jiang Sheng, how dared you hit Jingru?" Berated Su Yimo.

Jiang Fengguang hit Jiang Sheng's head. Liu Hua's death was not enough to teach him a lesson? They came to Yun City to seek refuge in Su Yimo. But how could they stay here now with what had happened?

"You're such an obstinate son! See what you've done!" Said Jiang Fengguang furiously as he stamped his foot on him.

Su Yimo went up to Jiang Sheng as well. She slapped him in the face ruthlessly and said, "Jiang Sheng, what have you done?"

The monitor showed Ho Ting was beaten up next. Jiang Yan and Jiang Hong were around too. Three of them were together as if to plan a scheme out of it.

"Mum, you dismissed Aunt Ho because of



this?!" Spoke Su Yimo interrogatively.

Now that the incident was being exposed, nothing could be hidden. Jiang Yan stood up with her imposing manner and said, "Fine. It's me. What's your problem? I'm your mother. Are you scolding me because of this?"

Su Yimo was fuming with anger. Her mother could not do whatever she liked, although she was the elder in the family.

"Yimo, I'm your grandfather. Yes, Jiang Sheng was acting foolish, but we're your relatives. Do you have to do this?" Said Jiang Hong without sham.

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. From the conversations, Han Jingru felt that Jiang's family disregarded him. They never learned the lesson in Bin county to respect people.

"So what? I have intended to arrange jobs for you. But now I can't do this anymore. Not now, and not the rest of my life. Please pack and leave now." Said Su Yimo determinedly.

Jiang Yan excoriated, "Yimo, how could you talk to your grandfather like this? They are all

your elders. You can't ask them to leave."

"So what if they are my elders. They can't just hit people like that." Refuted Su Yimo.

"Alright, if you insist, I will go as well." Said Jiang Yan. She was in weal and woe with Jiang's family now.

"You can leave if you wish. You can go pack now. I'll help to call the cab." Said Su Yimo mercilessly.

Jiang Yan was aggrieved with Su Yimo's ruthless attitude. She said, "You turn against me because of him? Have you forgotten how I have raised you?"

Jiang Yan slumped to the floor and cried, "I'm so pitiful. I've gone through so many hardships, and yet my daughter wants to abandon me now."

"Mum, don't bother to make a scene. I will not let you have it this round." Said Su Yimo coldly. Su Yimo was determined this time. She could not connive with her mother anymore since her mother was getting unrestrained.









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Jiang Yan ceased her crying abruptly and pointed her finger to Han Jingru. She whined, "It's you! You're the reason my daughter and I fall apart. You tear our family apart. I'll kill you!"

She suddenly thrust towards Han Jingru. She tugged and pulled on Han Jingru's shirt, and even gave him a slap.

Han Jingru stood still as a rock and his expression was as cold as ice.

"I won't fight back. But it's useless on what you're doing. I'm going out to look for Aunt Ho. Please pack and leave before I'm back. Or else, don't blame me for being impolite." Said Han Jingru calmly.

Sending Han Jingru's extreme coldness, Jiang Yan let go of her hand.

It was the same expression when Nangong Shuxian died in this living room.

Han Jingru went up to Jiang Sheng.

Jiang Sheng's face turned as pale as a white paper. He perplexed profusely.



"You stamped on me. It's reasonable to pay back, right?" Said Han Jingru as he kicked Jiang Sheng.

Jiang Sheng flung to the door in agonizing pain and was bleeding!

"Sorry, I'm sorry." Begged Jiang Sheng.

"You hit Aunt Ho too. It's also reasonable I take revenge for her." Continued Han Jingru. He pulled him up and kicked him on the stomach.

Jiang Sheng was suddenly breathless. He was almost half dead.

All the members of the Jiang family kept quiet. No one dared to help in a situation like this. They didn't even dare to let out a sigh.

Jiang Hong clenched his hand. He was horrified to see Jiang Sheng being beaten like this.

Han Jingru then walked over to Jiang Hong.

"You....you.... what are you doing?" Asked Jiang Hong in horror.



"Don't pride yourself on being a veteran. I can make you suffer easily. Don't ever think you can act as reckless as you want even though you're the elder in the family." Said Han Jingru. "I respect you because you're Yimo's grandfather, not because you're Jiang Hong! You are all craps in my mind." Continued Han Jingru.

Jiang Hong was taken aback by Han Jingru's vigorous character. It was like he was hit with stormy waves.

"Han Jingru, Su Yimo is from Jiang's family as well." Blurted out Jiang Hong as he braced himself to say it.

"She's not the same. Don't insult her. You're all maggots relying on her." Said Han Jingru coldly.

Jiang Hong could not refute the statement. It was true they came here to seek for Su Yimo's refuge! Han Jingru was right!

"Go back to Bin County. Don't ever let me see you again!" Growled Han Jingru. Han Jingru went out. He had to look for Ho Ting. He was worried if she was hurt.



The villa was in complete silence after Han Jingru left. Everyone was speechless. Jiang Wan's fond dream was swept in a snap.

"Jiang Sheng, if you want to die, just do it alone! Why drag us down with you?!" Said Jiang Wan angrily.

"How dared you hit Han Jingru? We can't even stay in Yun City anymore. Why not you go and die now?" Said Shu Fang with her teeth clenched. Shu Fang had not enjoyed enough with the luxurious villa. She was mad, as she couldn't take more advantages of Han Jingru and Su Yimo anymore.

"Yimo, this had nothing to do with us. Can we stay?" Begged Jiang Bo.

"All of you better leave before he comes back. I don't wish to see you here." Said Su Yimo coldly. Even if Han Jingru didn't ask them to leave, she would do it too.

"Mum, stop covering for them. They can't take anything from me anymore. If you want to be with them, you may leave too." Said Su Yimo as she turned around and headed to her room.



Jiang Yan never meant what she said. How could she leave with them?!

How would anyone forsake their luxurious life like that?



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