The Jiang family members were reluctantly packing up their luggage. They blamed Jiang Shen and even Jiang Fungguang for ruining their chances to stay in Yun city and to join Su Yimo's company. Their perfect plans were ruined because of Jiang Shen's mistake.

Everyone in the living room was staring at Jiang Shen with their heart filled with hatred.

"Look what you've done, Jiang Shen!"

"We wouldn't have fallen into this situation if it wasn't for you!"

"How dare a good for nothing like you go against Han Jingru?!"

At this point, Han Jingru was no longer viewed as a loser.

Jiang Shen too, regretted his actions.

The man wished he could just kneel and apologize to Han Jingru. He was willing to do anything as long as he could stay in Yuncheng and work in Su Yimo's company. But after what happened, he wouldn't have a chance.



"Aunt Yan, can you try to persuade Yimo?" Jiang Shen asked Jiang Yan with hopeful eyes.

Jiang Yan shook her head powerlessly. She was very much aware that she might end up leaving with the Jiangs if she were to intercede for them. The woman just wouldn't risk her best interest like that.

"I can't do it," said Jiang Yan.

Jiang Hong let out a sigh helplessly. He realized he could no longer take advantage of his seniority as what Han Jingru said was not merely an empty threat; the death of Liu Hua was the best proof.

He thought he could stay in Yun city because of Jiang Yan's dominance over Han Jingru. But he knew he was wrong after the incident. Han Jingru had been respectful to Jiang Yan but not submissive.

Now that Jiang Shen had done such a foolish act, Han Jingru would not take Jiang Yan's feelings into consideration and Jiang Yan could do nothing about it.

"Jiang Yan, you should go back to Bin

County more often if you have the time," said Jiang Hong.

After everyone left, Jiang Yan sat on the couch lifelessly and she was immersed in her own thought.

Although Jiang Yan was being haunted by the Nangong Shuxian's incident, she felt better as time passed. Leveraging on her identity as Su Yimo's mother, she felt that she had power over Han Jingru.

She thought Han Jingru would not dare to push it. But what Han Jingru said before leaving made her realize that he would show his true colors if he was challenged.

She had to figure out Han Jingru's bottom line, as not to provoke him, or she might possibly end up like Nangong Shuxian.

His own grandmother was even forced to death by him, let alone herself, as a mother-in-law who had no blood relation with him.

After Han Jingru left the villa, he came across Molan who helped him find Aunt Ho Ting's hometown. Though he could just ask Jiang Yingying about it by giving her a call, it

would only make her worry about Aunt Ho Ting's situation.

Molan had sent someone over there. He would always meet all of Han Jingru's needs.

"Jingru, what happened to you? What makes you so angry?" Molan could feel Han Jingru's pulsing anger. The man was simply perturbed, what could possibly make Han Jingru so angry?

Han Jingru had been a very tolerable, person. Otherwise, Jiang Shen would have been killed in the villa already.

He wouldn't mind if he was the one getting beaten up. But Ho Ting was innocent. Moreover, the woman was getting the violent treatment because she did not concede. The more Han Jingru thought about it, the angrier he got.

"Nothing, it's just a small matter," uttered Han Jingru.

Molan shrugged his shoulder. Since Han Jingru was unwilling to tell, he dropped the topic.



Ho Ting's Hometown.

The villagers had thrown rotten eggs, cabbage, and even dung at Aunt Ho Ting's house, claiming that she had ruined the good reputation of the village. They wanted to oust her.

It seemed as though the rumors were evident truth. The villagers tacitly thought that Ho Ting had done something shameful and unethical; what she suffered was simply vengeance.

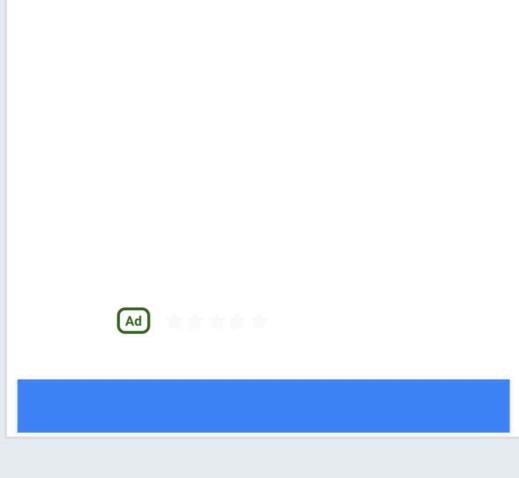
As the woman stared at the yard filled with trashes and stinking garbage, she sat helplessly by her doorstep. Ever since her husband's death, there had been malicious gossiping encircling her. Whenever a man was to appear by her doorsteps, people would accuse her of cheating.

In order to protect her good name, she stopped all contacts with the males in the village. She would not even allow any man to get close to her house. Despite doing that, she was unable to stop the malicious rumors.

The disturbing rumors haunted Ho Ting like







a curse. The woman was forced to a corner before she made up her mind to seek a job outside the village. Not just that, she was even willing to spend money to rent a temporary place just to avoid the villagers.

If she had a choice, Ho Ting would not be going back to her hometown. Without her work, there was just nowhere else she could go.

"Ho Ting, how dare you return to our village after causing such a disgrace?"

"Get out of here. We cannot allow such an indecent whore like you to stay with us in the village."

"Don't you have any shame? I wonder how many men you have hooked up with. They might come after you one day and cause trouble to all of us."

"Get out, leave! You indecent woman!"

Shouts of condemnation could be heard from outside the yard, but there was nothing Ho Ting could do but covering her ears and put up with it.



This place was her home. How could she ever leave this place for good? It was only a temporary escape.

Furthermore, the people didn't have the right to banish her!

"Here comes the village chief. Here comes the village chief."

"Chief, please banish this shameless woman, Ho Ting, from our village. Otherwise our village would suffer a bad reputation."

"How can we let such a shameless woman stay here with us?"

Liu Fu was a middle-aged man with a big belly and he had heard about Ho Ting's matter. There was a time he was interested in Ho Ting but Ho Ting turned him down. Since then, he had been finding excuses to threaten Ho Ting but did not have the opportunity.

This time, his prayers were answered and he was given an opportunity to do so.

When he arrived at the doorstep, Liu Fu snobbishly said, "Ho Ting, why are you still

X



hiding in the house? If you do not clarify this matter, I will have to use my status as the village head to banish you."

Even when Ho Ting tried covering her ears, she could still hear the voice of Liu Fu. She was devastated when she heard what he said.

Liu Fu is the village head after all and his words carry more weight than any others. If Liu Fu wanted to get rid of Ho Ting, she would not be able to stay.

"Ho Ting, there is no point for you to hide inside. I'm the village head and if I forcefully enter the house, you can't do anything to me. You may as well come out by yourself." Said Liu Fu.

Ho Ting stood up and took a deep breath. She knew the matter would not be resolved if she continued to run away from it.

When she opened the door, Ho Ting saw despising stares among the crowd and everyone looked at her judgmentally.

"You are already at this age but still lack selfrespect and had an illicit affair outside."



"You are an embarrassment to all women. Even if you want to provide for your daughter, you don't need to sell yourself."

Liu Fu looked at Ho Ting coldly. He was unhappy as she would not accept his advances no matter what he did for her in the past. However, she had now seduced a married man and whored herself.

What an indecent woman! And she even acted all pure and innocent in front of him!

"Ho Ting, I have heard all of your shameful behavior outside. You have now severely affected the reputation of our village and you could also see that no one is willing to keep you here. You better move out as soon as possible." Said Liu Fu.

When Ho Ting felt aggrieved in the past, she would quietly shoulder them on. This was because she had lost her man and she knew that no other would give her support. Furthermore, she wanted to raise Jiang Yingying peacefully and the only way was to avoid troubles.

However, Ho Ting was now adamant and would not accept being wrongly labelled as



filthy.

"Liu Fu, what type of shameful behavior have I committed? These are all rumors spread by others. Do you have any proof?" Asked Ho Ting.

"Do you still need proof? People are already knocking on your door. This is the best evidence!"

"Had you not whore about outside, why anyone would come looking for trouble?!"

"You wouldn't need us to see you actually sleeping with other men, would you?"



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"Ho Ting, why don't you look at the current situation? There is no one here who believes you and why are you still insisting to stay on?" Liu Fu then said with a smirk, "What proof do you still need at this time? The opinion of the crowd prevails"

"I don't need them to believe me. This is my home and I have a right to stay here." Ho Ting insisted firmly.

"See? You see? This is shameless and impudent."

"Are you expecting us to share your embarrassment if you refuse to leave?"

"Ho Ting, if you want to be indecent, please don't involve us or get us ridiculed. If our neighboring village knew about this, we will be a laughing stock and this is all because of you. Can't you do us anything good?"

The crowd started to scold and blame Ho Ting when they noticed that she refused to leave. Some even threw stones at her.

Ho Ting was badly beaten up and one could see the suffering on her face.

"I did not do anything shameful. These are just rumors spread by all of you. Do you think it will become the truth if a few of you irresponsibly spread lies?" Said Ho Ting in a firm and dissatisfied manner.

Meanwhile, a jarring sound of a sudden brake was heard.

Everyone involuntarily turned their head and saw an Audi A6 car stopping not far away from them.

Liu Fu froze slightly and said, "This is a good car. At most we only have cars which cost several tens of thousands in this village.
Why would such luxurious car stop here?"

When Han Jingru walked out from the car calmly, both Ho Ting's eyes were filled with tears.

The scene of Ho Ting being beaten was witnessed by Han Jingru and this built up vengeance in him. If it wasn't because of him, Ho Ting would not need to go through such suffering!

After pushing Liu Fu away, Han Jingru walked towards Ho Ting with an apologetic

face.

Liu Fu became unhappy instantly as he, the village head, was shoved aside by an unknown man.

"Who are you?" Liu Fu asked Han Jingru.

"I am sorry, Aunt Ho." Said Han Jingru to Ho Ting without responding to Liu Fu.

Ho Ting shook her head showing no apology was needed as Han Jingru had helped her in many occasions.

"This has nothing to do with you. It is me who could not fend for myself." Said Ho Ting.

"Hey dude, how dare you ignore me? Do you know who I am?" Liu Fu barked at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru turned his head, gave Liu Fu a cold stare and said, "Who do you think you are? Do I even need to know you?"

When the fellow villagers saw Han Jingru disrespecting their chief, they were shocked. Afterall, that was the most prominent figure

in their village!

Liu Fu felt humiliated when Han Jingru spoke to him that way. His face turned into a dark gloom as he said.

"Young man, you better don't be so cocky. You should know that there are people that you must not offend." Liu Fu said coldly.

"Are you perhaps referring to yourself? I don't mind letting you try." Responded Han Jingru.

"I am the village head, the most powerful person here. Don't you dare to be snobbish just because you could afford a lousy car." Said Liu Fu proudly. The man thought that after he revealed his identity, the young brat would be intimidated. At the very least, he would not dare to act snobbish anymore.

As Molan heard that, she couldn't help but broke into a chuckle. How could a mere village head show off his status in front of Han Jingru? This must be a joke.

"I think you should stand aside. Otherwise, they might need to change another chief." Said Han Jingru dismissively.



Liu Fu stared at Han Jingru with his eyes widely opened and thought to himself. This brad is not afraid of me even when he knew that I'm the village head. Could he be a prominent figure from the city?

How would I maintain my pride after suffering from such embarrassment before the villagers?

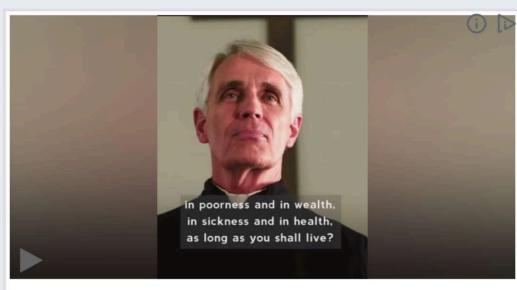
"Hey brat, you are so cocky! Are you from the city? Don't you dare to think that you can be above the law just because you are from a rich family. I have seen many unworthy second-generation rich brats like you. Although I am just a village head, I also have my connection in the city." The village head said.

"Oh my, I didn't expect you to be so powerful. Who do you know from the city?" Said Molan with a smirk while walking to the side of the village head.

The village head then said proudly with a sneer, "You don't need to know who they are. All you need to remember is that I, Liu Fu, doesn't give in easily. If you are here to look for Ho Ting, just take this whore away. I do not want her to tarnish the reputation of this







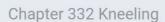


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village."

Boom!

When Liu Fu was about to finish his sentence, Han Jingru gave Liu Fu a kick.

His strong kick made Liu Fu fell to the ground.

The villages were shocked and could not believe that the intruders had the guts to hit Liu Fu.

Everyone in the village knew the revengeful character of Liu Fu and that whoever offended him will not end well.

"Young man, you better apologize to the village head. He is not someone the likes of you can challenge." One villager warned Han Jingru.

"You all better kneel and apologize to Aunt Ho as I am also not the likes of you can challenge." Han Jingru replied calmly.

"You want us to kneel before Ho Ting? You must be crazy!"



"How is it possible for us to apologize to this whore?"

"Who is this cocky brat? How could he make us apologize?"

"You don't know what despicable act Ho Ting did outside. Such whore would have been punished and drowned in ancient times."

Han Jingru had not heard about the rumors in the village. However, he knew that Ho Ting was not the kind of person the villagers described. Whatever they said must be a lie.

"Do you all think that you could pay the price for slandering others?" Han Jingru asked coldly.

None of the villager raised their head when he stared at them.

They did not dare to look into the cold eyes of Han Jingru directly as it was like facing death himself.

Meanwhile, Liu Fu regained strength from his pain and said fiercely to Han Jingru, "Brat, you will pay the price for what you



have done today."

Molan walked towards Liu Fu, squatted down, and patted his shoulder. But before he could utter a word, Liu Fu said, "Don't you think of cottoning up to me. It is too late now. I want Han Jingru to kneel and apologize!"

"Cottoning up?" Hearing the need of him to cotton up to such loser, Molan couldn't help but broke into a chuckle and said, "Mr. Village head, you have thought too highly of yourself. Do you think I, Molan, can't defeat a village head?"

"What Molan? I haven't even heard of you." Said Liu Fu dismissively.

"You have never heard of me?" Why don't you think of my name again and see whether it sounds familiar?" Molan said while feeling hurt for the failure of Liu Fu to not come across his name.

Liu Fu's face then froze and no longer smirking.

Somehow this name sounds familiar and I think I have heard it from somewhere.



Molan?

It's Molan!

In a sudden, Liu Fu stared at Molan in disbelief with his body quivering slightly, and asked, "You......Are you Molan?"

Molan smiled in relief that this dude knew him. Otherwise, it would be a huge embarrassment.

In anyway, Molan was the most prominent figure in the grey zone of Yun City. Having the need to identify himself was already a shame and what more if others had no idea who he was after he introduced herself? That will be even more shameful.

"Can you recall now? This is a good thing and I want you to kneel before Han Jingru." Said Molan calmly while patting the shoulder of Liu Fu.

Liu Fu was so scared that he trembled. Molan is the most prominent figure at Yun City. If he was the real Molan, how could I, as a village head, go against him?

Is he the real deal?

Given the status of Molan, most likely no one dares to pretend to be him!

Liu Fu's lips and tongue were dry. He swallowed his saliva but felt a sharp pain at his throat.

He looked into Han Jingru's eyes once again without expressing disdain.

If he could make Molan showed up in person, he must be an important figure in Yun City.

Could he be from the Tian family?

When he thought of such possibility, Liu Fu started to feel a numbness in his head. Even if he had connections at Yun City, he would not survive offending members of the Tian family!

Liu Fu crawled to Han Jingru and knelt on both his knees, as he pleaded apologetically, "I am sorry as I do not know you are such a powerful person. Please forgive me."

When the villagers saw that scene, they were dumbfounded. Liu Fu was a very arrogant person at the village. He had never spoken

to others humbly, what more kneeling to apologize. It was almost unimaginable.

At that point, no one saw Han Jingru the same way anymore. When they looked at Ho Ting once again, their attitude changed.

"Are you the only person kneeling?" Said Han Jingru to Liu Fu.



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Liu Fu understood what Han Jingru meant and said to the rest of the villagers panically, "Why are all of you still standing? Kneel to apologize at once."

The villagers did not think that they had done anything offensive. At most, they only threw some rotten vegetables and eggs to Ho Ting, which would not require them to kneel and apologize.

When he saw no one kneeling, Liu Fu said ferociously, "If all of you refuse to kneel, don't blame me for giving you a hard time moving forward. If I can't keep my job as a village head, I will make all of you suffer!"

The villagers were not afraid of Han Jingru as they did not know how influential he was. However, they did not dare to take Liu Fu's threatening words lightly. Liu Fu was closer to their level and the villages knew that if they were targeted by Liu Fu, their life will be difficult in the village.

"I will give all of you three more seconds." Liu Fu took a glance at Han Jingru from the corner of his eye. The coldness on his face made Liu Fu shudder.

Under the threat of Liu Fu, the villagers reluctantly kneeled.

Ho Ting looked at Han Jingru gratefully. He had helped her once again and she did not know how to repay him.

"Thank you, Jingru." Ho Ting said.

"Aunt Ho, why don't you come with me? No one will give you a hard time anymore." Han Jingru said.

Ho Ting hesitated although she was forced to leave Han Jingru's place last time. Part of her did not want to disrupt the harmony in Han Jingru's family. Also, she did not want to cause further quarrels between him and Jiang Yan.

"Jingru, please don't worry about me. I am able to find a job." Ho Ting said.

Han Jingru shook his head firmly. This was not Aunt Ho's fault. So why should she bear the consequences?

"Jiang Yan and I had never gotten along well. The situation will not get worse with your presence. I never bothered myself with



her because she is Su Yimo's mother. This has nothing to do with you." Han Jingru explained.

Ho Ting knew the character of Jiang Yan through the interactions with her. Whenever there was a quarrel, Ho Ting noticed that Jiang Yan never failed to be the initiator.

"But if without my presence....."

Han Jingru interrupted Ho Ting before she could finish her sentence and said, "There will be no difference even without your presence. A leopard never changes its spots and Jiang Yan will never become a better person."

Perhaps she had toned down a little. But soon, Jiang Yan will once again show her true colors. After the incident of Nangong Shuxian, Jiang Yan did show a bit of remorse.

This was who she was. It was almost impossible to change her.

When he turned his body, Han Jingru looked at the kneeling villagers and said, "I do not know what the misunderstanding was you

had towards Aunt Ho but she is definitely not the kind of person you described. I am not going to make a fuss of today's incident but if I were to hear anyone of you bad mouthing her, I will tear your mouth apart."

"I am sure this will not happen. If anyone dares to badmouth Ho Ting, I, Liu Fu, will be the first to take action." Liu Fu replied promptly.

Han Jingru walked towards Liu Fu and said coldly, "If you want to abuse your position and bully others, you must at least be worthy. However, you are not!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I am not worthy. I am not worthy." Liu Fu showed no resentment. He knew that he was nobody when prominent figure like Molan was willing to step out and take charge.

Molan stood aside and looked at Han Jingru admirably. Since he had gotten to know Han Jingru, he never failed to be surprised by him, just like a treasure chest.

For instance, Han Jingru was willing to help Ho Ting, who was just a maid. This would not be the case for other second generation

rich children as they would not care about such trivial matter.

Only people with good values, perspectives, and philosophies are respected and admirable.

Although Molan was forced to return from his retirement, he felt that he had made the right choice. If it was not for Han Jingru, he would have missed such exciting moments.

Perhaps the future will be even more exhilarating.

Han Jingru went back into the house and picked up Ho Ting's luggage. After that, the three of them drove away.

Liu Fu, who was sweating profusely, finally breathed a sigh of relief. He stood up and told to the villagers, "I suppose that you have heard what they said so stop gossiping. Don't blame me for taking action against you if I hear anyone badmouthing Ho Ting."

"Who were they, chief? How come you couldn't overpower them? A villager asked Liu Fu.









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Liu Fu was not afraid of being embarrassed. After all, it was not a shame to be afraid of someone like Molan.

"You all are such ignorant fools. Molan is now the most prominent figure in the grey zone of Yun City. And I believe the young brat was from the Tian family." Liu Fu said.

Everyone knew that the Tian family was wellestablished in Yun City. As such, when the villagers heard that Han Jingru could be from the Tian family, they were dumbfounded.

"Oh my, he was from the Tian family? Could Ho Ting have worked for the Tian family?"

"She must be really lucky to be able to join them."

"What's so special about the Tian family other than being wealthy? What did that have to do with Ho Ting? The money belonged to the Tian family and not her." Someone said with an odd and jealous tone.

Everyone's heart was filled with jealousy but none of them were willing to admit it.



This was the norm in villages. When someone did badly in life, the others would either tease them lightheartedly or expressed their concerns pretentiously.

However, when someone was doing better than them in life, they would not give them their blessings but instead cursing them in their heart.

After arriving the villa in the middle hill, Jiang Yan walked towards Ho Ting voluntarily. She knew that she would have to live with Ho Ting in the coming days as Han Jingru had found and brought her back. She even made an apology to Ho Ting in order to show Han Jingru that she had turned over a new leaf.

Upon hearing Jiang Yan's apology, Ho Ting did not find sincerity. However, she knew that she had to show some grace, especially when she was only a maid and Jiang Yan was the lady of the house.

Su Yimo then dragged Han Jingru into the room as she knew that he was very upset today. She needed to find ways to diffuse his anger.

Of course, Su Yimo was also very frustrated.



Her first thought was to kill Jiang Sheng when she saw him hitting Han Jingru.

"You must be very angry. Is there anything I could do to make you feel better? Su Yimo asked Han Jingru.

Han Jingru gave her a smile as he would always restrain himself in front of Su Yimo no matter how unhappy he felt. Furthermore, Su Yimo was not at fault so there was no reason for him to ask her to remedy the situation.

"I am fine but Aunt Ho had suffered a lot. When I went to her house, she was beaten up. Besides that, I saw some injuries on her and I suspect she was assaulted before I arrived." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo gritted her teeth in anger as Ho Ting had suffered ill treatment despite her diligence at home.

"Let's think of a way to compensate her. We can't let her suffer for nothing." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru shook his head as he knew Ho Ting's character. He knew that she would not





want them to compensate her. But there was one thing that they must do.

"Please go and talk to your mum and ask her not to give Aunt Ho a hard time anymore. Life had been tough on her." Han Jingru said.

"Sure." Su Yimo nodded and said, "I will make it clear to my mum so that she will not act without thinking of the consequences."

Although Su Yimo had such intention, Han Jingru knew that it would not be easy for Jiang Yan to turn over a new leaf. He just hoped that she would restrain herself more.

"I still have things to do and need to head out. Why don't you spend some time with mum?" Han Jingru said. A while ago, Molan mentioned that someone was looking for Han Jingru in Yun City and would wait for him in the Peninsula Hotel. However, Molan was unable to find out who the person was.

The fact that the person wanted to meet him in-person had made Han Jingru exceptionally curious about his identity and intention. But he would not know unless he heads to the hotel.



"I hope you won't get injured." Su Yimo said worriedly.

"I don't always fight whenever I go out and I am tougher than you think!" Han Jingru said while smiling helplessly.

"How could you say that you are tough when you had been admitted to the hospital twice? That wasn't even not long ago." Su Yimo said with a pouty face.

Her words made Han Jingru felt a little awkward. He did not expect to be injured in the two previous unforeseen occasions. However, he was also unsure that what might take place this time as he did not know the identity of the person. There could be a possibility that he gets hurt again.

"Don't worry. I won't be going alone this time." Han Jingru said.



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Chapter 334 Han Family From America

At the Peninsula Hotel, Qi Pingying put on light makeup and she looked absolutely beautiful and charming. She was as pretty as an angel and a girl like her would put any others to self loathe.

Qi Pingying looked even more attractive when she sat at the bedside crossing her long, seductive legs.

Dong Wu did not dare to look at Qi Pingying, not even from the corner of his eyes and continued to keep his head low as looking at her directly was akin to an act of blasphemy.

"My lady, why would Han Jia appear here? I don't remember any of them returning to China." Dong Wu asked with a confused face.

The Han family was top-notch among the Chinese community in America and almost everyone knew about them. Qi Pingying even took the initiative to find out about the Han family as the problem faced by the Qi family was somewhat related to the them.

The Han family had a well-established history among the Chinese community in America for more than a century. However,

Chapter 334 Han Family From America

they had never returned to China. Qi Pingying had also speculated in the past that it was a taboo for the members of Han family to do so.

However, Qi Pingying was shocked when Dong Wu saw Han Jia around today.

"There must be a reason for them to come to China. Perhaps they are planning to look for business opportunities." Qi Pingying said.

"But I heard that the Han family had never looked up to the business in China. Why would they make such a decision?" Dong Wu asked, looking puzzled.

"You can't compare the China this age with its past. The global influence of China is well comparable to other countries. There is nothing wrong with the Han family paying attention to this market but..." Qi Pingying then paused in hesitant while frowning.

"But what?" asked Dong Wu curiously.

"I think this matter is not as simple as I have thought. Han Jia is not someone who can achieve anything alone and most likely he

came with Han Tong." Qi Pingying said.
Although Han Jia was a man, his was not as capable as Han Tong, a woman. Even within the Han family, Han Tong had a higher status than Han Jia. Therefore, if there was a need to scout for opportunities in China, the task would most likely fall on Han Tong.

"Do you need me to investigate the matter further?" Dong Wu asked.

"No." Qi Pingying shook her head without any hesitation and said, "There is no need to draw their attention as they wouldn't recognize me even if we walked past each other."

"I have placed my men outside the hotel as informers. If Han Tong is around, she will definitely show up." Dong Wu said.

The moment Dong Wu finished his sentence, his phone rang.

Dong Wu and Qi Pingying looked at each other before he answered the call.

"My lady, Han Jingru has arrived at the hotel." Dong Wu said.

Han Jingru?

Why would he come to the hotel?

The Han family!

Qi Pingying's eyelids twitched when she thought about that. Although many people carried the surname Han, her instinct told her that it was not a coincidence...

"Could it be that... Han Jingru is affiliated to the Han family?" Qi Pingying said in shock. She had always wanted to investigate the background of Han Jingru but she did not have enough informants in China. Besides, Dong Wu had limited resources and manpower which hampered his ability to find out more about Han Jingru.

Given that members of the Han family were staying at the hotel and Han Jingru was not there to look for Qi Pingying, the only explanation would be Han Jingru was there to meet either Han Jia or Han Tong.

When Dong Wu noticed that Qi Pingying's hands were shaking, he asked, "My lady, are you not feeling well?"



Qi Pingying shook her head as she was not unwell but only a little impassioned.

If Han Jingru was from the Han family, he would be even more capable to help the Qi family and this also meant that Qi Pingying did not pick the wrong person!

Molan and his men were already waiting outside the Peninsula Hotel.

Han Jingru had become extremely careful these days since the last incident where he had attended the banquet alone. He did not wish to be ambushed again.

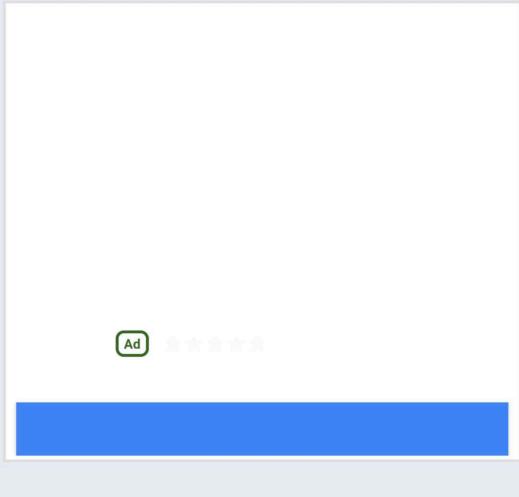
"The other side must be someone of a strong background as we cannot find any information about them." Molan said.

"There is no need to investigate further. We will know once we see the person." Han Jingru said. He actually had some clues in mind, but just couldn't be sure.

Right that moment, a lady walked towards Han Jingru with an arrogant attitude. Although she was shorter than Han Jingru, she had her nose in the air.







"Are you Han Jingru?" The lady's name was Han Qing. Although she had the surname Han, she was not related to the Han family by blood. She grew up in the Han family attending to the needs of Han Tong. At most, she was a maid in the Han family.

"Who are you?" Han Jingru asked.

Han Qing looked at Han Jingru in disdain and said, "I am Han Qing. My lady master wants to see you, without any 'irrelevant person'."

She was referring to Molan when she mentioned the phrase "irrelevant person".

Molan put up a wry smile. How could a young girl like her be so peremptory?

Lady Master? Just a woman after all.

Since she was just a woman, Han Jingru was not as worried as before. He was quite certain with the identity of the person he was about to meet. He said to Molan, "Just wait for me here."

"Sure." Molan replied while nodding his head showing no objection.



Han Qing mocked Han Jingru and said, "I can't believe people like you have followers."

"I see my men as my brothers and not followers." Han Jingru said plainly.

Han Qing glanced at Molan in disdain. In her world, all matters were interest-driven. The so-called 'brotherhood' was just for show.

Han Jingru could sense the domineering aura in Han Qing. It seemed that the US' Han family had such a strong sense of superiority that made even their servants arrogant.

Arriving at Han Tong's room with Han Qing, Han Jingru saw her in her nightgown outlining her perfect body curve.

"Watch out with where you are looking. I might gouge your eyes out." Han Tong said in an unfriendly manner. It wasn't unusual for Han Tong. In her perspective, the Yanjing's Han family should not have existed in the first place, so there was no need to accord them any respect.

Han Jingru put up a faint smile when he saw how the lady master of a snobbish maid

could take arrogance and egotism up another level.

"Why are you looking for me?" Han Jingru asked plainly.

"Do you know who I am?" Han Tong looked at Han Jingru with her squinted eyes. Though she was surprised by his good looks, but that was it. After all, she had met countless handsome men in America.

"If I'm right, you must be from the US' Han family." Han Jingru said.

Han Tong laughed and said, "Well well... As expected, you can still recognize us. Looks like you must have wanted to seek connection with the US' Han family."

"Having self-confidence is a good thing but over-doing it will only make you look ridiculous." Han Jingru said. Clinging on to the US' Han family was not something that he had thought of, and there was also no reason for him to do so.

"Are you saying that I am ridiculous?" Han Tong became upset when she heard Han Jingru's words. She stared at him



ferociously and said, "You are only a loser from the branch family. How dare you say that I am ridiculous?"

"Kneel and apologize to my lady master!" Han Qing scolded Han Jingru coldly from the side.

Hearing that, Han Jingru frowned. Just what kind of family could raise these cocky and presumptuous people up, respecting no one.

"Was cockiness the only thing the Han family have taught you?" "Did the elders also tell you that being cocky comes at a price?" Han Jingru said coldly.

"You would pay the price for disrespecting me, but I am going to let you off this time since you are just a trash in my eyes." Han Tong said.

"If you think that I'm just trash, why did you come and look for me?" Han Jingru asked.

"Do you think I came here willingly? This place disgusts me. My dad was worried that you may tarnish the reputation of the Han family, so he made me come to this crappy place to warn you." Han Tong said in disdain.





Han Tong's words made Han Jingru laugh sarcastically. Regardless of where Han Tong grew up in, she was still a Chinese. But when she defamed China in such disrespectful manner, she was no longer good enough to be one.

"You should be proud to be a Chinese." Han Jingru said while gritting his teeth.

"What? Proud being a Chinese? Only useless trash like you will feel proud. You haven't seen the world outside and you don't know how good it is. I can totally feel your shallow-mindedness." Han Tong said while bursting into laughter.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Tong's act of belittling China exasperated Han Jingru. He could not understand why any Chinese would utter such thing.

He had seen many of them worshipping the West, but that didn't mean they have to deliberately slander their origin. Although she grew up overseas, she should at least know where her roots were from.

"Is this the type of education you received from the Han family, where you don't even know where you came from?" Han Jingru said coldly.

Since little, Han Tong was educated so. Her social circles, families and friends, all despised China just like her. It was etched in their bone. Which was why she behaved that way as well.

She did not think that her words were wrong. Instead, speaking of education, Han Jingru was clearly reprimanding the Han family.

As a loser from the branch family, he was in no position to admonish the Han family.

"Are you questioning the education that I

have received? Please don't parade your patriotism before me. Or do loser like you have nothing else to show off?" Han Tong teased.

Han Jingru looked at Han Tong with flames in his eye while clenching his fists. However, that feeling dissipated quickly as he started to loosen his grip slowly. He became relaxed once again.

It would be a waste of time if he were to discuss such matter with Han Tong.

"I'm sorry; I don't have time to waste on your likes. Just tell me what you want." Han Jingru asked.

"My father's request is very simple. Change your surname 'Han' to something else. Or else, I will end you, so to prevent the Han family from being embarrassed further." Han Tong said with a smirk.

Hearing that, Han Jingru snickered. The US' Han family was indeed possessive. It would be the joke of the century to requesting him to change his surname. But they still made such unreasonable request.



"What can you do to me if I refuse?" Han Jingru said plainly.

Han Tong said with a smile, "Ending you is as easy as ABC. You better think carefully. Otherwise you would regret it when I take this matter into my hands."

"No matter who gave you such instruction, tell him that I, Han Jingru, will never change my surname even until the day I die. No one has the right to make me do so." Han Jingru left the room after he finished his sentence. There was no reason for him to entertain such unreasonable request. If they were to give him a hard time over his refusal, he would just roll with the punches.

"My lady, this dude is just ungrateful. How could he have the right to carry the surname 'Han'." Han Qing said in despise after Han Jingru left.

Not only did Han Tong not feeling upset, she was smiling happily. She said, "This is getting better as I have finally made my trip worth it. If this loser continues to be stubborn, I will let him see the true colors of the Han family."

"My lady, such trash will soon kneel and apologize to you." Replied Han Qing.

When Molan saw Han Jingru coming out from the hotel so soon, he asked curiously, "Are you done?"

Han Jingru replied with a wry smile and said, "We will be facing quite a bit of trouble."

This was totally an unexpected calamity. Han Jingru was helpless seeing an unknown person coming into his life and threatening him to drop his surname. He wouldn't even dream about it happening.

"What happened?" Molan asked with a frown.

Han Jingru shook his head without explaining and Molan decided not to ask further.

Han Jingru was uncertain of how powerful the US' Han family was, but he assumed they were very influential based on what he had heard from Nangong Shuxian before. However, he wasn't too worried as their foundation was not in China.

At Yanjing Qin City.

Shen Weng met Han Yu at the prison's visiting room.

Han Yu was deemed as a loser now and he hated Han Jingru to the core. He could not wait to kill Han Jingru with his own hands and drink his blood and eat his flesh. Only by doing so, his could overcome his hatred.

"How is our plan progressing?" Han Yu asked Shen Weng.

"Someone from the US' Han family has arrived at Yun City but I do not know what they will do. It is beyond anyone's guess." Shen Weng said. The phone call to Han Tong's father was made by Shen Weng. His motive was simple. He wanted to bring in an opponent for Han Jingru but he was clueless of what they would do.

"Can't you think of any way to make them kill Han Jingru?" Han Yu said while gritting his teeth.

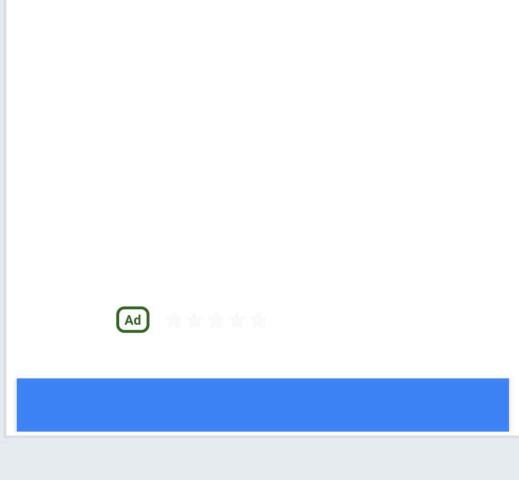
Based on Shen Weng's status, he was in no position to tell the US' Han family what to do. The only thing he could do was to plant



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Chapter 335 Unreasonable Request



the seed of hatred against Han Jingru.

"Han Yu, is this the right way to talk to me?" Shen Weng said with a cold face.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa Shen. I was too emotional and I couldn't wait to avenge myself. Han Yu apologized insincerely while keeping his head down.

"You've got to understand that taking revenge is not something that we can achieve in a day or two. Why are you in such a rush when you still need to serve your sentence in prison for a few more years? Now that the US' Han family is here; they will not let him go easily." Shen Weng said in a sigh.

"I will find ways to stir up further hatred between them in the meantime." Shen Weng continued.

"Grandpa Shen, if it wasn't because of Han Jingru, grandma wouldn't have died. We must not forgive him and we must take revenge." Han Yu mentioned the death of grandma deliberately as he knew that only her death would deepen the hatred of Shen Weng against Han Jingru.



Shen Weng took a deep breath while clenching his fists and then said, "Don't worry. Not only would he die, I will make him die brutally, and even to witness the death of his lover!"

At the courtyard of the Han family, Shiyan sat on the spot where Nangong Shuxian had used to sit. She didn't understand why Nangong Shuxian liked to sit there. Since her death, Shiyan would observe the Han family mansion the way her mother-in-law did. However, she was still clueless as of why the old lady had the seat preference.

"Uncle Yan, do you know why mother liked to sit here?" Shiyan asked.

Yan Wan stood near Shiyan and recalled that he did the same to Nangong Shuxian in the past in order to protect her.

"This spot faces Han Yu's room directly." Yan Wan said plainly.

"Was there no space for Han Jingru in her heart at all?" Shiyan was puzzled. She knew that Nangong Shuxian loved Han Yu very much. But was there a need to sit at a spot just so she could face Han Yu's room? Han



Jingru was also a member of the Han family, carrying her blood in his veins. Why must he be treated so unfairly?

"Well, she's already dead. Does it matter anymore?" Yan Wan said.

Shiyan said with a sigh, "The US' Han family has gone to Yun City. I am sure Han Jingru will be given a hard time."

Yan Wan replied with a cold smile, "Isn't this something that you have always wanted to see? Why is there a need to be pretentious?"

"Indeed, I can hide nothing from you, Uncle Yan. However, I wasn't involved in this matter. It was not staged by me." Shiyan said. She was happy to know that Han Jingru would be given a hard time as only pressure could make him stronger. Furthermore, the obsession of Han Xiuzhi had influenced her deeply. She hoped the Han family in China could be recognized by the US' Han family someday.

"Based on the current capabilities of Han Jingru, it is not a good thing for him to meet such strong opponents." Yan Wan said.



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Chapter 335 Unreasonable Request

Shiyan then turned her head towards Yan Wan and asked, "Don't you have faith in him?"

"I have faith in him unconditionally but it is just too challenging for him now. Although the US' Han family doesn't have much power in China, it wouldn't be difficult for them to establish themselves. They are absolutely capable in turning the business world and grey zone in Yun City upside down. Whatever Han Jingru possesses now are just bubbles in the eyes of the US' Han family. A light touch would destroy them all." Yan Wan said.

"Then what should he do?" Shiyan asked quizzically.

"The best way is to concede to all requests demanded by the US' Han family. Withstand their pressure and wait for the opportunity to make a comeback." Yan Wan said.

Shiyan cracked a smile and said, "Given his character, you should know that Han Jingru will never concede."

Yan Wan let out a heavy sigh as that was his main concern. He knew Han Jingru's





character too well and could foresee the kind of decisions he would make.

He might lower himself before Su Yimo, but he would never do the same for the US' Han family!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru and Molan left the Peninsula Hotel together. The latter started asking about Qing Yun when they were in the car. Recently, Han Jingru had not been too strict on Qing Yun, nor did he care about what he was doing in Yun City. All he did was ask Molan to send someone to keep an eye on Qing Yun.

"Your friend's an awesome guy, in a way of speaking." At the mention of Qing Yun, a helpless smile appeared on Molan's face.

"What's the matter?" Han Jingru asked in confusion.

"Tell me more about him. He's a total, absolute 'genius'. How did you manage to know him?" Molan asked curiously.

"He used to be a conman acting as a priest, and we knew each other by chance, so we aren't friends." Han Jingru explained. He allowed Qing Yun to follow him around because he wanted to see what the guy was planning and the reason behind his insistence of following him around.

Molan sighed. "He got sent into the slammer for another count of molestation. This

makes it the third time. There wasn't any evidence for the first two times, but he's unlucky this time. Someone managed to snap a photo of him in the act. He's probably going to be locked up for a while."

Han Jingru was flabbergasted. Even though he knew Qing Yun was a son of a gun who lusted over women, he didn't expect Qing Yun to commit such a dastardly crime.

Molestation? No wonder Molan said he's a genius.

"Eh, locking him up isn't a bad thing. Someone has to teach him a lesson or two." Han Jingru said.

Han Jingru wasn't sure if Qing Yun was doing this on purpose or did he desperately need a woman to satisfy his lust, but he only thought of little tricks like this as a trivial matter. If Qing Yun had a goal, it would be exposed sooner or later, so Han Jingru wasn't too panicked.

Qi Pingying was standing beside her bedroom's window. When she saw Han Jingru's car leaving, she frowned in suspicion. A moment ago, she had called



her father to look up on the Han Family in the US and see if they had any relatives in China, as well as whether anyone from the US' Han Family had come back to China for their career development.

Only after confirming Han Jingru's identity could Qi Pingying know what she had to do next.

A while later, Qi Pingying's phone rang. "Hello, dad." She greeted.

"There were people from the Han Family who came back to China, Pingying. But it happened decades ago. He's the younger brother of Han Family's ex-family head. Since this matter's too ancient, not many knew about this, so it might be impossible to dig deeper."

"That's enough information to go on, dad. I'll take over the investigation from here on out." Qi Pingying said.

"Why are you suddenly so interested in this matter?"

"The guy I have chosen possibly has ties with the US' Han Family. Han Tong has met

him when he's in Yun City. However, I don't know what had happened between them until this day." Qi Pingying explained.

Qi Pingying's father kept quiet for a long while before asking, "You're suspecting that he has something to do with the Han Family members who left the US back then?"

"Yes. Why else did Han Tong look for him then? Perhaps he is also a part of the Han Family." That was only Qi Pingying's conjecture, for there was no evidence to corroborate the matter. However, her hunch told her that her guess was mostly correct. She couldn't think of another reason for Han Tong's appearance in Yun City.

"Pingying, you should know that our rival has deep ties with the Han Family. If he is part of the Han Family..."

"Dad," Qi Pingying interrupted him. "Don't worry about that. Just leave everything to me. They might come from the same bloodline, but I think their relationship is strained."

"Very well then. Be careful."



After she hung up the call, Qi Pingying told Dong Wu, "Look up Han Jingru and find out his identity. I want to know all about his information in China. Money isn't a problem. Don't come back if you can't manage to find anything about him."

Dong Wu nodded. "I will not fail you, miss." He said.

When Han Jingru came back and saw Su Yimo sitting in the living room with worry forming a cloud over her, he thought something had happened.

"What's wrong?" Han Jingru went closer and asked.

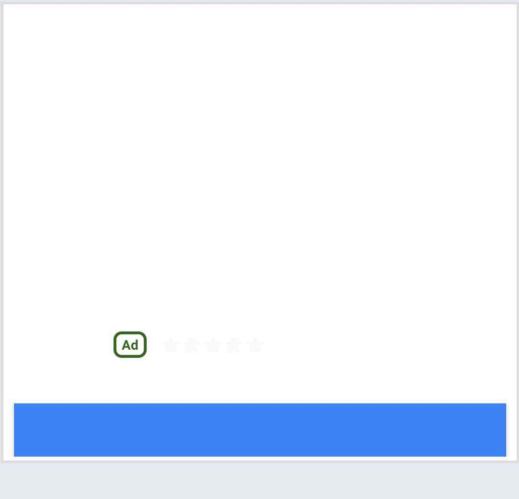
Su Yimo looked up and said, "Jingru, your friend called me and said he's going to leave Yun City."

My friend? Han Jingru thought about it. She's probably referring to Qinfu. Since the Su Family's company's matter has been settled, Qinfu would have to go back to Yanjing to manage Dynasty.

"He's a company's CEO. Having him helping us out here is already miraculous enough.







1 Ladies Knowledge is Power

Chapter 336 A Jealous One

Do you want him to work for you?" Han Jingru teased.

"But he's awesome. I've taken him as my idol. I'm worried I might be overwhelmed by the company's matters without him here." Su Yimo said. Qinfu's management skills astonished Su Yimo, so now she truly saw him as her idol. When she found out Qinfu was leaving, it hit Su Yimo hard.

That made Han Jingru jealous, for Qinfu was only his puppet. However, Su Yimo actually idolized him. How can she idolize any other man than me?

"Aren't I awesome too?" Han Jingru said with mild annoyance.

Su Yimo laughed when she noticed Han Jingru's reaction. The moment she wanted to say something, her eyes glinted with tease. "You're awesome too, but not as awesome as him. He managed to turn the tides for the company. The company would have been done for if not for him."

Han Jingru regretted asking Qinfu to come to Yun City. If he had tasked Zhong Ji with this and had him do all the work from behind



the curtains, he could achieve the same effect, albeit it would take more time. The moment Qinfu came here, he took all the glory for himself.

Su Yimo's grin became wider when she noticed Han Jingru hanging his head low in dejection. She sat closer to him and held his arm. "Is someone jealous?" She asked softly.

"Yeah, and I made it real obvious too. Did you only notice it now?" Han Jingru admitted to it honestly.

Su Yimo was delighted. If Han Jingru was jealous, that meant he cared for her. It was natural that she felt happy to know that someone cared for her.

"Aww, you're such a miser. Can't I even praise another man now?" Su Yimo puckered her lips.

"I'd love it if you don't. Nobody would want to hear their woman praising another man in front of him." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo noticed that Han Jingru looked cute when he was jealous, so she continued her

tease, "But he's awesome, and he's handsome. You have no idea how many women in the company have been mesmerized by him. Even Shen Zhuoman likes him and wants to be his girlfriend too."

This guy's charm even made Shen Zhuoman fall for him? Han Jingru was convinced that he made the wrong choice. He shouldn't have asked Qinfu to come here.

At the same time, Qinfu suddenly sneezed in the hotel room he was staying in. "Is someone talking about me behind my back?" He mumbled to himself.

Su Yimo burst out in laughter when she saw Han Jingru looking depressed and quiet. She wanted to hold her amusement in and keep on the tease, but she couldn't. Han Jingru's look of complaints looked just like an unsatisfied woman's.

"I'm joking. Even if he's on the top of the world, you're still better than him. You're my idol." Su Yimo said with a smile.

"I don't need your consolation, for my heart is already broken." Han Jingru lowered his head helplessly, looking as if he was badly

hurt.

Su Yimo laid beside his head and whispered, "How should we treat such a serious wound then?"

When he felt her breathing down his ear, all the hairs on Han Jingru's body stood on end. There was a hint of seduction in Su Yimo's question, and it made his heart race, while his breathing became ragged.

Jiang Yan suddenly barged in without any hint of subtlety, and she told Su Yimo, "Yimo, tomorrow is my friend's son's wedding, so why don't you guys come with me? They sent some presents back when you two got married, so we have to go and return the favor."

Most people came to laugh at them during their wedding three years ago, so Su Yimo thought there was no need to return any 'favors'. "Mom, you can go by yourself since she's your friend, right? Why should we go too?" Su Yimo asked.

"I've told her that my whole family would go. If you refuse her, that'd be disrespectful. Right, it's decided then. You'll be going too."





Jiang Yan didn't give her daughter a chance to refuse as she went upstairs straight away.

Su Yimo was speechless, for this was blatant compulsion. "We can choose not to attend if you don't want to." She said to Han Jingru.



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"Can you even refuse her?" Han Jingru smiled.

"Why can't I? I can choose to not attend." Su Yimo pouted.

Han Jingru licked his lips reflexively when he saw her pouting. "Mother must have her own plan by asking us to attend it with her. She'd be unhappy if you don't fulfill her wish." He said.

Su Yimo knew her mother must have some other plans in store, or else she wouldn't ask her and Han Jingru to attend either. However, it was precisely because of that that Su Yimo was reluctant to oblige.

Han Jingru had a point though. If she refused, Jiang Yan would be unhappy, and Su Yimo thought it was easy to fulfill a little wish like this.

At this moment, Han Jingru's phone rang. Since Qinfu was leaving, he had to report to Han Jingru before that.

The moment the call got through, Qinfu said, "Mr. Han, I—"

"Get out of here right now." After that, Han Jingru hung up.

Qinfu was flabbergasted, for he didn't know what had happened. However, judging by how Han Jingru talked just now, Qinfu knew his boss was upset.

This made him think about all that had happened. Did I do something wrong to make him unhappy? However, no matter how much he thought about it, Qinfu didn't know how he managed to offend Han Jingru. A moment later, he immediately called Zhong Ji.

"Did I do something wrong lately, Zhong Ji?" Qinfu asked.

Zhong Ji was bewildered by the sudden question. "What makes you say so?" He asked curiously.

"I called Mr. Han just now, and he's very unhappy. I must have did something to offend him by any means." Qinfu believed he had offended Han Jingru somehow, but he couldn't think of an answer no matter what. This worried him, for he couldn't even make up for it if he didn't know where he went

wrong.

"Um, what did the young master say?" Zhong Ji asked in confusion.

"I told him I was leaving Yun City, and he asked me to get out immediately." Qinfu repeated what Han Jingru had told him to Zhong Ji.

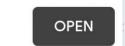
Zhong Ji answered, "If he wants you to leave, then it's best if you get out quickly; If he wants to punish you, he wouldn't have asked you to go away so easily."

"Alright then." Qinfu was planning to leave the next day, but the moment he hung up, he quickly took his luggage and left the hotel.

Back in the villa in the middle hill, Su Yimo felt curious about why Han Jingru was so rude. "Who was it? You sounded fierce." She asked.

"It was Molan. He asked me to go to Mojo with him. Says there are a lot of young, hot chicks there. I have to ask him to scram, don't I?" Han Jingru smiled.

Su Yimo gritted her teeth and waved her





fists. "How dare Molan ask you to go to a place like that!"

Meanwhile, Molan sneezed inexplicably in Mojo.

The next day, Jiang Yan wore her best clothes and took her most expensive bag before they went out. She had a resplendent look on today, for she had taken all her valuables with her. It made her look like a noble lady.

Compared to her, Su Wenlun looked like a beggar. He was wearing a normal suit, and the watch he was wearing was an old model from many years ago. Even so, that was his most expensive accessory.

"Why haven't you changed your clothes, Yimo? We're going to be late if we don't depart right now." When she saw Su Yimo in a tracksuit, Jiang Yan urged her impatiently.

Su Yimo and Han Jingru just came back from their jog. It's only eight. There's no need to rush even if it's a wedding banquet.

"Mom, it's still early. Why are you in such a rush?" Su Yimo said helplessly.



Jiang Yan was in a rush to show herself off. The gown she was wearing was specially purchased for wedding banquets. However, it was kept at home for a long time, so she was looking forward to this day where she could finally show it off.

"Your mom woke up at five today. It's not like her own son is marrying anyone, so I don't know why she got so excited." Su Wenlun said speechlessly. Not enough that she had woken up so early, Su Wenlun was also rudely awakened. Right at this moment, he wanted nothing more than to go back to sleep.

"Oh, what do you know?" Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun hung his head low. He knew what his wife had in mind. She's just going there to show off, since that's what she likes anyway. She just needs everyone to know she has the newest branded gown.

"Mom, nobody's going to be at the hotel even if we go there now. They have to drive the bride there. If we arrive at this hour, they'd laugh at us." Han Jingru said.







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"They aren't holding it at a hotel, but an agritourism resort. Just take it as an early trip there, and we can play around." Jiang Yan said. She was a lot gentler toward Han Jingru compared to how she was toward her husband.

"The bride and the groom aren't even there yet if you arrive now. What if nobody serves you? You're going to embarrass yourself." Su Yimo thought about it before continuing, "Besides, your friends will all be there when you go a bit later. Only then will they pay attention to you when you arrive. Nobody's going to even care about you otherwise."

Jiang Yan thought the explanation was reasonable. The later she went, the easier she could attract attention. If that were to happen, she didn't even have to try that hard to garner everyone's eyes. "Okay then, let's go with your advice." Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru and Su Yimo went back to their room to change.

"I'll be taking a bath now. Do you want to take it with me?" Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru was thunderstruck, and he





looked at Su Yimo incredulously. "W-W..." Bathing with her?

"Just kidding." Su Yimo made a face at him and went to the bathroom before locking the door from inside.

Ever since she found that it was fun to tease Han Jingru, Su Yimo made this into her hobby. Last night, she even asked if he wanted to take off their clothes to sleep. However, when Han Jingru had taken his clothes off, she covered herself in another blanket.

Han Jingru wasn't angry. Even though Su Yimo teased him a lot, they were harmless jokes. Besides, he could feel their relationship improving.

He wasn't in a rush to consummate their marriage, since it had been three years or so since their marriage. He didn't mind waiting for a while longer.

When Su Yimo came out from the bathroom with nothing but a towel covering her, Han Jingru could feel himself burning up. Even though he had seen this many times, his heart still raced anyway.



"You can shower now. I'll choose the clothes you'll be wearing." Su Yimo said. She noticed Han Jingru's passionate gaze, so she didn't look up. Even though she liked to tease him, it could backfire on her if she did it under this situation.

"Sure." Han Jingru replied curtly and entered the steaming bathroom that still had her scent lingering in it.

When he was done showering, Su Yimo had already changed into new clothes. It was a casual outdoor wear that didn't look too glamorous. She was going there as a guest, so it would be discourteous of her to wear anything too eye-catching and taking away the limelight from the bride.

She chose a simple shirt instead of a tuxedo for Han Jingru, since he would take the limelight away from the groom if he wore a suit.

When it was nearly ten thirty, they went out after being pestered by Jiang Yan.

The wedding ceremony was held in an agritourism resort in the city outskirts. The resort was built on a very large ground, while

one of its shareholders was the boss of Fuyang Fruit Farm, Yang Qi.

At this moment, a few middle-aged women were sitting around the resort's gates. Everyone had a resplendent look about them, what with their excessively gorgeous clothes. It was obvious none of them wanted to lose out to their 'friends.'

"Why isn't Jiang Yan here yet? She can't be trying to put on airs, can she?"

"She's living in a villa in the middle hill now and her daughter's company is powerful. It's natural for her to do so."

"Well, every dog has its time, it seems. She used to be the worst one among us, but now she's living the life."

"So what if she is? It doesn't mean she wasn't a joke before this. Her daughter's wedding was such a big joke; I almost died from laughing about it."

An Audi stopped at the resort at this moment. When Jiang Yan came down, everyone at the front door looked at her, and it fed her ego.





I knew I should come here last. Luckily I didn't come here early, or else nobody would see me. This gown costs me tens of thousands. If nobody sees it, it's going to be a waste.

"Oh, you're late, Jiang Yan. Everyone's already waiting for you." Ji Chun went up and greeted Jiang Yan passionately. She was the mother of the groom today. The passion she put on was fake, for she was disgruntled about Jiang Yan. How dare she wears a prettier dress than me? She's obviously stealing my show!



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"You won't turn out that way, right?" Han Jingru asked Su Yimo after he had parked his car and noticed the middle-aged women at the front door who looked like peacocks.

Su Yimo pinched Han Jingru's waist with all her might, and it made him gasp.

"Do I look like that kind of woman to you?" She asked him angrily.

Knowing he had said something wrong, Han Jingru quickly denied it, "No, no, of course not. It was just a little poke. Don't get too serious about it."

Su Yimo snorted. "You'd better think before you speak from now on. Or else you risk incurring my wrath."

Han Jingru smiled bitterly as he confirmed once more that women were more capricious than the weather was.

After they came into the resort, most of the guests were already sitting in their seats. Standing on the resplendent stage were the host and the newlywed couple who were making final confirmations about the flow of the event.



"Oh, you guys came too late. Someone else has taken your seats. We can't mistreat our guests though, so I might have to ask you to sit here if it's not too much for you." Ji Chun brought Jiang Yan's group to the table that was farthest from the stage. Obviously, this was the place that would garner the least attention. This annoyed Jiang Yan, so she asked everyone else, "Will you guys be sitting here?"

"Oh, no. We came here early, so we've taken our seats up in front. You came late, so we'd have to ask you to compromise." One of her friends mocked Jiang Yan. She thought, Serves you right for putting on air. Sitting in this place is just right for you.

Ji Chun pretended to be apologetic. "I'm really sorry, Jiang Yan. I'll make it up to you some other day."

Since her friend had apologized, Jiang Yan couldn't be angry with her, so she said, "It's fine. It's the same for me anyway. Not interested in weddings, you see. I don't really care if anyone sees me."

Ji Chun put on a concerned look. "Yeah, I don't think you'd like weddings, since you—"

At the mention of that, Ji Chun slapped herself on purpose before continuing, "Oh, man, I'm such a clumsy woman. I shouldn't have mentioned this. Don't want to make you remember about that sad event, see."

Jiang Yan gritted her teeth. Ji Chun is doing this on purpose. How dare she gives me this fake attitude?

Suddenly, the groom who was on the stage rushed toward the restaurant's front door, seemingly in a hurry to do something. "I didn't expect you to be here, Mr. Qi."

The groom looked subservient toward Yang Qi. Even though Yun City's grey area was under Molan's control now, Yang Qi still had a degree of power. At least for now, the groom wasn't in a position where he could go against Yang Qi.

After that defeat last time, Yang Qi was a lot less arrogant now, nor did he cover up for Yang Wen. He was leading a low-profile life as much as possible. "You're someone who reserved the whole place. I have to celebrate it with you of course." Yang Qi smiled. At this moment, he noticed Han Jingru being there, and he shivered. Why is he here? Does he

know the groom?

"Follow me, Mr. Qi. I've reserved a VIP spot for you." The groom said.

The VIP spot was near the stage, but Han Jingru was sitting in a place furthest away from it. Yang Qi frowned. Doesn't this guy know who Han Jingru is?

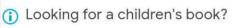
"It's fine, I'll find a place to sit." After that, he went toward Han Jingru's table.

When the groom noticed this, he quickly followed Yang Qi. "Mr. Qi, you can't sit here. You're too much of a VIP."

"Anything wrong with this place?" Yang Qi asked after he sat down.

The groom didn't mind what anyone thought, so he said, "This place is just for the most ordinary guests. It's not worthy of your status."

Yang Qi took a furtive glance at Han Jingru from the corner of his eyes. Looks like this guy doesn't know how powerful Han Jingru is. To Yang Qi, it was a great honor to sit with Han Jingru.



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Chapter 338 Attending The Wedding





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"I'd like to sit here, so you don't have to think too much about it. Just go about your business now." Yang Qi said.

The groom looked stumped. Mr. Qi is too big of a VIP. He can't sit here. The groom had seen Han Jingru a while ago. Even though he wasn't familiar with Han Jingru, it was impossible to forget a famous loser like him after one meeting. I can't have Mr. Qi sitting with a loser.

"It's not about the spot, Mr. Qi. It's just that the people here aren't worthy of your presence." The groom said.

Yang Qi was shocked to hear that. They're not worthy of me? Only Han Jingru and his family were here, so in a way, the groom was saying that Han Jingru was unworthy of being around the same table with him.

Not even Yang Qi had the guts to even think of something that treacherous, but the groom had the audacity to say so in front of Han Jingru.

"Dammit! I came here because you reserved the whole place! Stop asking questions and scram!" Yang Qi scolded.

The groom was taken aback, for he didn't understand the reason behind Yang Qi's fury. Even so, he quickly apologized, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Qi. If you want to have a seat here, that's fine by me."

"Scram!" Yang Qi said impatiently.

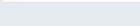
The groom wiped the sweat off his forehead and quickly went away.

Ji Chun had a stiff look about her. All her friends had seen that, and that embarrassed her. However, she knew how powerful Yang Qi was, so all she could do was to accept the humiliation.

"Have a seat. I'll be settling some things now." Ji Chun quickly left.

Everyone else went back to their seats smugly. Being able to sit near the stage made them think they were better than Jiang Yan. So what if she lives in a mountainside villa? She still has to sit somewhere nobody will notice.

"Why did you choose to sit here, Mr. Qi?" Su Yimo asked him curiously. She had met Yang Qi before. Judging by Yang Qi's power,



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nobody from Ji Chun's family would say anything even if he sat on the stage. Su Yimo couldn't understand why he chose to sit at the last table.

"Oh, please don't call me that, Miss Su. Just call me Yang. I'm fine with that." Yang Qi quickly said. Su Yimo was Han Jingru's wife, so he couldn't have her calling him 'Mr. Qi.'

Han Jingru smiled. "Are you close to him, Yang Qi?" He asked.

Yang Qi shook his head so hard that Han Jingru thought he would suffer from a concussion. "No, I don't know him. I just have some shares here, so I came here since he's my customer." Yang Qi quickly explained.

Han Jingru nodded in understanding. Yang Qi was successful in managing Yun City's agritourism resorts and farms, and he was a shareholder in many businesses.

"The places where you aren't the shareholder are probably closed for good." Han Jingru smiled.

Yang Qi looked awkward. During the peak of





the fruit farm fever, there were countless farms all over the place. However, most of them were sabotaged by Yang Qi. Those that could survive had something to do with him, of course.

"It's hard to do business nowadays, so I have to cast a big net. I have no choice, see." Yang Qi said.

Su Yimo suddenly stepped on Han Jingru quietly. She might have missed something last time, but this time, she could obviously feel Yang Qi's fear toward Han Jingru. She knew that Han Jingru knew people like Molan and Ling Heng, so he must have been the one who made Yang Wen and Rong Liu kneel during the gathering.

"You did a lot of things quietly, didn't you?" Su Yimo grumbled at Han Jingru while giving him a look of discontent.

Han Jingru knew what 'a lot of things' meant, so he replied, "Your classmates were too stuck up, so I have to take them down a peg or two, or else they can't grow. I did a good thing right?" After that, Han Jingru immediately looked at Yang Qi.



Yang Qi nodded quickly. "Yes, of course it is. My nephew is getting more agreeable now, and he works better now. Thank you, Miss Su."

Su Yimo felt speechless. Yang Qi is thanking me for this? How much does he fear Han Jingru?

As the wedding opened its curtains, sounds of celebration soared into the air. However, Han Jingru's table looked quiet and incongruous with the whole restaurant.

At this moment, the host suddenly said, "I just got news that a famous personality in Yun City is here. Do you want to meet him, everyone?"

"A famous personality? Could he be a star?"

"Of course we want to meet him!"

"Who came here this time? Is he a big star?"

The host smiled at the audience's flaring passion. "All of you have heard about him before, I believe. His name is Han Jingru!" He said.







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When the name of Han Jingru was announced by the host, they started looking around for the man. That name was a famous one in Yun City. Everyone would love to meet this legendary man.

"Where is he? Did Han Jingru really come?"

"Wow, didn't think he had the guts to come to someone's wedding. Aren't weddings traumatizing for him?"

"Didn't you hear the thing that happened in People's Square? He isn't someone we can offend, at least that's what the rumors say."

"Yeah, even those with Jiang Fu kneeled before him."

There were two types of people there right now. One, those who thought Han Jingru was just a joke, and two, those who knew what happened at People's Square. They knew the companies of Jiang Fu's people went bankrupt after that. There were a lot of speculations regarding this matter, but most of them believed that the cause of this was Han Jingru's true background. Someone who could do this wouldn't be a loser.



Xie Yunpeng the groom was standing on the stage, with a smile on his face. He knew what happened at the People's Square, but he wasn't afraid of Han Jingru. The Xie Family and the Tian Family had collaboration, so the latter was his family's backer. Even though most people thought the People's Square's events were unbelievable, Xie Yunpeng only thought that was due to the Su Family's luck. It had nothing to do with a loser.

He asked the host to mention Han Jingru today because Ji Chun asked him to. The latter was disgruntled by how Jiang Yan was acting all smug in front of her friends, and it caused her to mellow down a little. That was why she used the chance today to teach Jiang Yan a lesson.

Ji Chun was the most powerful woman among her friends. Now that Jiang Yan was becoming a threat, she had to think of a way to consolidate her status.

The fight between women would always be worse than any world wars. The only thing lacking was the gunpowder.

"Do you want to come up and experience the

stage of a wedding, Han Jingru? You've never experienced this before." Xie Yunpeng said into the mic, the smile never disappeared from his face.

Han Jingru looked calm as usual. He might have not expected this, but a trivial matter like this couldn't even faze him.

On the other hand, Jiang Yan was furious. She didn't know if this was planned by Ji Chun or if it was Xie Yunpeng's idea, but their plan was clear to her: Embarrassing Han Jingru.

"Oh, didn't expect you to have this up your sleeve, Ji Chun? You want to knock Jiang Yan down a peg or two, don't you?"

"Well, she is getting more arrogant nowadays. She deserves this."

"I've been annoyed by her for a long time. Though I didn't manage to get the chance to boot her out of our group."

On the table of Jiang Yan's friends, everyone had a look of contempt on their faces. Their feeling of hatred stemmed from jealousy, for Jiang Yan used to be the worst one out of



them. However, not only was she living in a villa in the middle hill, her daughter's company was developing well. They could only watch helplessly as Jiang Yan was living a better life, and that was unbearable for them, for they were used to the fact that Jiang Yan followed them around for free food.

Someone who used to get free food from them could now foot the bill and purchase all kinds of luxury items. The extreme change of course made them jealous.

Su Yimo looked at her mother in discontent. If her mother hadn't asked them to come, none of this would have happened.

"Look, mom. This is the true color of your friend. She probably had this planned for a long time. Not only does she want to humiliate Jingru, she wants to humiliate you too." Su Yimo told her mother.

Jiang Yan didn't expect Ji Chun to pull a fast one on her, so she looked at Han Jingru. "Someone like him doesn't have the right to embarrass you, right?"

Han Jingru smiled, but he said nothing.









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Instead, he went toward the stage.

As he looked at the marching Han Jingru, Yang Qi could feel a chill running down his spine. Yang Wen had to kneel in the Fuyang Fruit Farm and begged for forgiveness just because he offended Han Jingru. He almost got his legs ruined back then.

How dare Xie Yunpeng offend him? He's going to get it from Han Jingru. Haven't this guy heard of what happened in the People's Square?

No, I don't think so. That news has been the talk of the town for a bit. Most people know about it. Those who don't are the bottom feeders. Someone like Xie Yunpeng should know about this.

In other words, he knew what happened to those from Jiang Fu, and yet he still thinks Han Jingru is a pushover? Yang Qi smiled. So this guy's confidence stems from his backer, the Tian Family. Though I doubt they could keep the Xie Family safe now that he has gone and done it. You've underestimated him, Xie Yunpeng. The Tian Family wouldn't offend Han Jingru for you.

The smile on Xie Yunpeng's face was filled with disdain as Han Jingru came to the stage. He thought, this guy is shameless. How dare he show himself here? Probably thinks his whole life is an embarrassment, so he doesn't care about humiliating himself further.

"I am Han Jingru." Han Jingru told everyone after he went up the stage.

There were some who were there during the whole People's Square event, while some were just seeing him for the first time. Aside from laughing at him, these people thought that it was humiliating for a young, handsome man like him to rely on women for a living.

"He doesn't look like a loser. Seems handsome to me."

"Yeah, I did not expect him to be this handsome. From his looks alone, he is a good match for Su Yimo." A few young ladies looked at him with love in their eyes. The moment Han Jingru made his appearance; he conquered their hearts with just his looks alone.

"Can't be a boy toy if he isn't handsome. What else can he do aside from that?"

"Yeah, he looks like a sissy who can't even do jack. Nothing else he can do, except being a boy toy."

Some men started getting disgruntled when they heard the women praising Han Jingru.

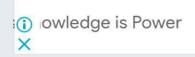
"I heard your wedding was a quiet one, Han Jingru. Never felt this kind of merry air, did you?" Xie Yunpeng gloated at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru nodded in assent. His wedding was a cheerless one. Aside from the Su Family, there was not even one guest who came. The whole Yun City was filled with curses on the day of his wedding. Many of Su Yimo's suitors wanted to tear him limb from limb.

"What's your motivation to go on even after being cursed at for three years?" Xie Yunpeng smiled.

"Know why they cursed me?" Han Jingru answered Xie Yunpeng with a question.

"Is that a trick question? You are an





embarrassment to all of Yun City's men and ruined our reputation. Of course we have to curse you." Xie Yunpeng retorted in disdain. He was also one of those who cursed Han Jingru. Su Yimo was nicknamed 'Yun City's top beauty.' A while ago, Xie Yunpeng also wanted her for himself. He had also tried to woo her, but to no avail.

Han Jingru shook his head. "They curse me because they're jealous." He smiled. "They're jealous that I managed to marry a beautiful wife."

Xie Yunpeng's face fell. He didn't want to admit that he was jealous, for a piece of trash like Han Jingru had nothing to be jealous about.

"That's confident of you, Han Jingru. What makes you think we were jealous of you?" Xie Yunpeng snorted.

"Oh?" Han Jingru turned to look at him in shock. "We?" He smiled. "Seems like you liked Su Yimo back then, but you failed in wooing her, didn't you?"

Su Yimo didn't even look at Xie Yunpeng, let alone giving him a chance to woo her. That





was also the same thing most of her suitors came across. However, they would never admit their failures, including Xie Yunpeng. Especially when today was his wedding.

"You made another choice because you failed to woo Yimo. And your choice, well..." He looked at the bride standing beside Xie Yunpeng, "She is a lot more inferior than Su Yimo is."

"Say one more word, and I'll tear your tongue off, Han Jingru." Xie Yunpeng's fury was lit when Han Jingru provoked him.



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Xie Yunpeng had a dark look on his face. Han Jingru had just declared that his wife was inferior to Su Yimo in front of everyone in his wedding. Even though it was the truth, Xie Yunpeng couldn't allow his wife to be insulted by a loser.

Han Jingru was still calm as usual. As he looked at the man who was at the brink of rage, he smiled. "Any objections to that?" he asked.

"Apologize to my wife immediately, Han Jingru, or else you're going to get it today." Xie Yunpeng threatened angrily. All he wanted to do today was to tease Han Jingru and have everyone laugh at the butt of the joke. He could not accept it if the joke was on him.

"Why should I apologize? Can't I even say the truth?" Han Jingru was delighted to see Xie Yunpeng being so infuriated. He wanted to see if Xie Yunpeng would do anything to him if he was backed into a corner.

Suddenly, Xie Yunpeng's wife retorted, "I admit that I am not prettier than Su Yimo, but at least I am happier than her. She married a loser, and her wedding was turned

into a joke."

Han Jingru's face fell. He knew that a woman would be at her happiest on the day of the wedding. However, he had never brought this kind of happiness for Su Yimo. Instead, all he brought for her was mockery and humiliation. That matter was something Han Jingru wanted to get over with. He had a plan to hold an extravagant wedding for Su Yimo, but with the current circumstance, it would still be a joke even if he managed to pull it off.

As he looked at Su Yimo, guilt welled up within Han Jingru.

"Hey, why did you suddenly become quiet? Do you think you're a loser now? You couldn't even give your wife a proper wedding." Xie Yunpeng looked at Han Jingru smugly. He didn't expect his wife to be able to shut Han Jingru down. I have to get her the bag she likes as a reward for her tomorrow.

"I did let her down more times than one." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo suddenly looked up at him. She

shook her head, as if telling him that he had not let her down.

"What can a loser like you give her, aside from public humiliation? Not only you're the laughing stock in Yun City, Su Yimo has also become a topic of gossip." Xie Yunpeng thought he had won in terms of vibe, so he gloated further.

Han Jingru sighed and went down the stage.

When he noticed this, Xie Yunpeng scolded in dissatisfaction. "Hey, don't go just yet, you loser. Didn't you say I envy you? Let's make this clear. Which part of you am I envious of?"

Han Jingru ignored his provocation, and he extended his right hand when he came to Su Yimo, to which she reflexively held.

"I can't give you an extravagant wedding, nor can I give you everyone's blessing. But today, I think I can have them know how much I love you." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo's eyes shone as Han Jingru took her to the stage.

Xie Yunpeng didn't know what Han Jingru was going to do, but he felt like Han Jingru would steal his show. I am the star today, so I can't have him do this. "Get off, Han Jingru. This is my turf." Xie Yunpeng told him.

Han Jingru ignored him and held Su Yimo's hands as they locked gazes.

"You said 'I do' before I even proposed to you back on Bedrock Island. I should have finished my proposal back then, but I didn't so..." Han Jingru kneeled on one knee.

All the eyes were now on Han Jingru and Su Yimo. This wedding was supposed to be Xie Yunpeng's, but now he was just a foil.

Su Yimo's tears were flowing uncontrollably, making her a mess of tears.

"Will you marry me?" Han Jingru proposed gently as he looked at her with loving eyes.

An inexplicable tension spread through the wedding. Even though everyone knew they were husband and wife, they were still nervous for some reason. Everyone looked at Su Yimo as they waited for her answer. Some even whispered, 'Say I do.' as if they







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were Su Yimo themselves.

Xie Yunpeng's face contorted with rage. Han Jingru had completely taken over the stage and stolen his show. Is he trying to make my wedding into a joke too? "Get the heck out of here, Han Jingru!" Xie Yunpeng roared and kicked Han Jingru's back.

Han Jingru was unmoving, while Xie Yunpeng fell to the ground from the recoil.

"I told you I didn't want to come, dad. You just had to get me here, don't you? And for what? Making me angry? Is that it?" The moment Han Jingru kneeled down, Tian Shuirou and Tian HongHui appeared at the front door. Tian HongHui came to Xie Yunpeng's wedding as the Tian Family's representative, since their families had business collaborations. However, due to his distaste of the tedious process, he came a bit later, though he did not expect to see this.

Tian HongHui knew Han Jingru only thought of Tian Shuirou as his sister, but Tian Shuirou loved Han Jingru. Naturally, what she saw would aggravate her.



"If you think of him as your brother, you should cut off all your feelings for him." Tian HongHui said.

Tian Shuirou looked at Su Yimo with blatant jealousy. "I envy her." She said.

"You silly girl. It's not bad being Han Jingru's sister. Everyone else would envy you too." Tian HongHui said with a smile.

Back on the stage, Su Yimo was already a mess of tears and makeup. She was trembling slightly, for even though this was someone else's wedding, she was the star of the show right now. "Do you have to make me cry?" Su Yimo grumbled as she wiped her tears away.

"From today onward, I will do my best to protect you and never make you cry anymore." Han Jingru said with determination.

Su Yimo took a deep breath and calmed her thumping heart down. "I want to marry you in this life, the next, and the life after that." She said

"If rebirth is real, I will marry you in all my



lifetimes."

As they hugged each other, most of the guests looked at them with blessing in their eyes. At this moment, they had put aside the fact that Han Jingru and Su Yimo were husband and wife. They took this as an event where a couple was successfully engaged.

As the applause roared throughout the venue, Xie Yunpeng's fury peaked, and he wanted nothing more than to kill Han Jingru. His wedding, for some reason, became a place for Han Jingru to propose. "Why are you guys clapping? I'm the star of the show today. I am the groom! Why the heck are you applauding for?" Xie Yunpeng roared at the quests.

The applause stopped as everyone snapped out of it. Yeah, this is Xie Yunpeng's wedding, so why are we clapping for someone else? What if we offended Xie Yunpeng and he takes it out on us?

Some of them quickly sided with Xie Yunpeng and started yelling at Han Jingru.

"Get the heck off there, Han Jingru! This isn't



a place for a loser like you to propose!"

"Nobody in hell wants to see you propose! Get your ass out of there!"

"I'll get the security to throw you out if you don't get down!"

Han Jingru stood up calmly, while Su Yimo gripped his hand tightly. She was nervous and afraid, for this was Xie Yunpeng's wedding. Doing this would draw public ire toward them.

At this moment, an annoying clap rang through the place. Everyone turned around in surprise and looked in the direction of the clap.

The furious Xie Yunpeng yelled angrily, "Who the hell is clapping? Show yourself this instant!"

Tian Shuirou came in as she applauded. When they saw Tian HongHui and Tian Shuirou, they covered their mouth and swallowed what they wanted to say.

They were lucky they didn't start cursing them. If not, they'd have to pack up and



move out from Yun City overnight for yelling at someone from the Tian Family.

Xie Yunpeng was thunderstruck, and he stood rooted to the ground. Tian Shuirou's the one who clapped?

At this moment, Ji Chun trotted to Tian HongHui's side. She had a cold look on her face. "HongHui, these two came out of nowhere and ruined Yunpeng's wedding. You have to help us out."

Tian HongHui sneered before looking at Ji Chun. "Help you out? I don't think I can." He said.

Ji Chun looked at him in confusion as she was puzzled by what he said.

A moment later, Tian Shuirou said, "I was the one who clapped, and I have shown myself."



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