A frightened Xie Yunpeng ran in panic to Tian Shuirou's side and quickly explained, "Shuirou, I'm sorry. I was only speaking my mind just now. I did not realize it was you."

"Don't call me so intimately. Are we that close?" Tian Shuirou said with disdain.

For the sake of improving his relationship with the Tian family, Xie Yunpeng often acted like they were closer than they actually were, treating everyone from the Tian family with familiarity. However, last time whenever he called Tian Shuirou with such intimacy, she never once expressed any dislike towards him. So, he couldn't understand why the lady from the Tian family would say something like that now.

"Shuirou, if you're angry, I can make it up to you. I'll do anything for you." Xie Yunpeng said.

"Make it up to me?" Tian Shuirou smiled faintly before saying, "Do you think I would even need other people to get me what I want? Are you looking down on me, or looking down on the Tian family?"

This question left Xie Yunpeng with anxiety.

Of course he wouldn't dare to look down on the Tian family. Although he and the Tian family were in a partnership, the Xie family was considered nothing compared to the Tian family. If the Tian family wanted to replace them with another partner, they would only need to say a word and it would be done.

"No, I didn't mean it like that. I only wanted to apologize for what I said earlier." Xie Yunpeng said.

"Since you want to apologize, kneel and do so." Tian Shuirou said. Earlier, Xie Yunpeng kicked Han Jingru once. If Han Jingru wouldn't seek revenge, then she would do it in his stead.

When Xie Yunpeng heard this, his expression turned sour. After all, today was his wedding day. At this kind of occasion, he was considered the main character. If he were to kneel, this wedding would become a complete joke.

Last time, he took Han Jingru's wedding as a joke, but he had never thought something like this would happen to him.



"Uncle Honghui, can we wait until after the wedding to settle this matter?" Xie Yunpeng asked Tian Honghui.

Tian HongHui gave Han Jingru a short glance, then said diffidently, "No, Han Jingru is Shuirou's elder brother and you kicked him earlier. How can we just let this matter slide?"

"What?!" Xie Yunpeng looked at Tian Honghui in shock.

How could Han Jingru be Tian Shuirou's brother? How is this possible?!

Tian Shuirou then walked to Han Jingru's side. Wearing a bright smile, she said, "Brother, you really know how to publicize your affection. I absolutely admire your courage."

Han Jingru gave a helpless smile. This all happened so suddenly. He never thought that he would do something like this out of deep love. It just somehow occurred to him how Su Yimo had been wronged all these years, and also the three words Su Yimo had said to him at Bedrock Island when he dropped down on one knee. He just felt that

he should give Su Yimo a second proposal to make up for everything she had been through.

For a married couple like them, a second proposal might have seemed unnecessary to outsiders. But from Han Jingru's perspective, he felt that this was something he had to do for Su Yimo.

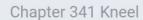
"How come you're here too?" Han Jingru asked.

Tian Shuirou pursed her lips in contempt and said, "The Xie family has some dealings with our family. That's the only reason my father is attending. We're just giving them some face."

Han Jingru nodded in realization. No wonder Xie Yunpeng wanted to find fault with him. He had the Tian family's support.

After Tian Shuirou was done speaking, she went to Su Yimo's side and held onto her arm as she said, "Sister-in-law, how does it feel like to be proposed to? Are you happy?"

Su Yimo's face turned red with embarrassment. Just now, she was so



touched that she cried her heart out, but recalling it now made her feel even more embarrassed. After all, she cried in front of such a huge crowd.

"Mm." Feeling embarrassed was one thing, but Su Yimo couldn't deny the happiness she felt. The proposal was even at someone else's wedding. Alas, Han Jingru was the only one capable of doing something this crazy.

Watching Tian Shuirou and the couples sharing such intimacy, Xie Yunpeng felt a wave of despair.

Previously at the banquet, Tian Jingle had expressed how highly he regarded Han Jingru. However, many people thought that Tian Jingle only wanted to use him, like a puppet on strings. Everyone thought that Han Jingru couldn't possibly hold any position in Patriarch Tian's heart.

When this assumption spread within the higher society in Yun City, almost everyone, including Xie Yunpeng believed it. That was why he dared to make things difficult for Han Jingru.



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OPEN

## Chapter 341 Kneel





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But right now, it looked like the actual truth was not like what the rumors portrayed it to be.

If Han Jingru was really being used like a puppet on strings, how could he become Tian Shuirou's brother?

Beside Xie Yunpeng, everyone at the scene was equally shocked. If Tian Shuirou really recognized Han Jingru as her brother, then no one present here would be able to rival his status.

The way people looked at Han Jingru started to change subtly. Also considering the incident at the Public Square, things didn't seem as simple anymore.

"Honghui, all these are just small matters. Let's allow Yunpeng to enjoy his wedding first." Xie Yunpeng's father, Xie Haoran, walked to Tian Honghui's side. Since they both had a good relationship with each other, Xie Haoran thought that if he stepped forward to say a few words for his son, this pesky matter could be resolved.

"Xie Haoran, maybe you don't really understand the severity of current situation,



but I can't let it slide this time." Tian Honghui said in disdain.

Xie Haoran's expression immediately stiffened. He couldn't comprehend why Tian HongHui would go out of his way to help Han Jingru. But looking at his determined posture, it seemed as if the man would not hesitate to help Han Jingru even if it put their relationship at stake.

"I'll give Patriarch Tian a call now and have him to decide on how to handle this." Xie Haoran said.

"Go ahead." Tian Honghui smiled, knowing that if his father were to find out what had happened, the Xie family's current situation would only worsen.

From an outsider's point of view, it seemed as if the Tian family was helping Han Jingru. But who could've known that the Tian family was actually trying to get into his good graces.

When the call connected, Tian Jingle was in the middle of a chess game with Wang Mao. As of now, Wang Mao was the only member in Yun City's chess association. That's why



he felt so idle and invited Tian Jingle for a few friendly games, or else his days would be too bland.

When Tian Jingle answered the call, regardless of whatever he was doing, the moment he heard the name 'Han Jingru', he immediately said, "Xie Haoran, do you want to follow in Jiang Fu's footsteps, or remain safe and sound?"

This question terrified Xie Haoran, and sweat began to bead on his forehead.

Jiang Fu and his followers had fallen to a level as low as a beggar by the streets. They didn't even have a place in Yun City anymore. How could he want to become the next Jiang Fu?

"If you don't want to, kneel." Tian Jingle then ended the call without waiting for a response.

Wang Mao stopped what he was doing and asked out of curiosity, "What happened?"

"It's Xie Haoran's son's wedding today. I have no idea why Han Jingru is involved, but Xie asked me to call the shots." Tian Jingle said.



Wang Mao smiled helplessly as he said, "How can the Xie family be so ignorant? Isn't Jiang Fu's incident enough of a warning for this bunch of idiots?"

"Well, it's also because Han Jingru always keeps a low profile, so there is always someone who thinks they can mess with him." Tian Jingle laughed softly.

Wang Mao nodded in agreement. Indeed, Han Jingru had always kept a low profile. That's why trouble always found him.

"Why doesn't he just reveal himself then?" Wang Mao wondered doubtfully.

Tian Jingle picked up a chess piece to play his next move, but stopped midway. He remained silent for quite some time before saying, "Maybe he just doesn't want to stand out too much, or he could be planning something big. It's also possible that he becomes too accustomed to keeping a low profile."

"The most formidable type of person is someone who never exposes his true capabilities. Jiang Fu and his followers got what they deserved." Wang Mao said.



"No matter how scary he might be, he's now Tian Shuirou's brother. This relationship would only bring benefits to the Tian family." Tian Jingle gleefully said. Recently, Tian Jingle's mood would be lifted instantly whenever he thought about this.

At the resort, Xie Haoran who was still holding his phone felt his soul leave his body. He never thought Tian Jingle would treat this matter with an attitude like that. Not only did he refuse to offer any assistance, the words he said to him even held an underlying threat.

Thinking about what happened to Jiang Fu, both of Xie Haoran's legs began to tremble. After more than ten years of hardship, the Xie family finally made a name for themselves in Yun City. He didn't want his efforts to go down the drain just because of such a small matter.

"Father, what did Senior Tian say?" Xie Yunpeng asked anxiously. Right now, he could only rely on the old man. This was the only way to get out of the current predicament they were trapped in. If he really had to kneel, the Xie family's name would be tarnished.

Xie Haoran remained silent, answering his son's question with a single action instead.

A 'thud' sounded just as Xie Haoran's knees dropped to the ground.

Xie Yunpeng was stunned.

Countless people at the scene gasped in shock

Ji Chun's body jerked before she collapsed to the ground.

She had only wanted to force Jiang Yan out of the limelight so that she could fortify her status within their sister circle. She never thought things would turn out this way.



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Hiss.

The shocked gasps all around the venue didn't come to an end. The image of Xie Haoran dropping to his knees was like dropping a bombshell on them.

Each person who was present wore equally bewildered expressions, unable to believe the sight before them.

Who would've believed that Xie Haoran would really kneel?!

Han Jingru entwined his fingers with Su Yimo's, then walked towards Xie Yunpeng.

Xie Yunpeng bowed his head, too afraid to meet Han Jingru's gaze.

It all started because of Han Jingru. The reason Tian family demanded them to kneel couldn't just be because he had scolded Tian Shuirou for the clapping incident. This only served to show how different Han Jingru was from other people.

At this moment, Xie Yunpeng couldn't help but hold a hint of accusation towards Ji Chun. If she didn't insist on troubling Han

Jingru, things wouldn't have turned out this way.

"Afraid?" Han Jingru uttered a single-worded question.

Xie Yunpeng began to shiver with cold sweat. How could he not be afraid? He was terrified and he wished this incident never happened at all. This ugly situation could've been avoided altogether.

"Han Jingru, it's my wedding day. Please leave me some face. I beg you." Xie Yunpeng sounded pathetic as he pleaded with Han Jingru.

"Don't worry. I won't make things difficult for you. In fact, I have to thank you." Han Jingru said.

Xie Yunpeng could not believe his ears. Why would Han Jingru thank him? He most definitely had an ulterior motive. He would never let him off the hook that easily.

"If it wasn't for you, I won't have the chance to propose to Yimo. Since you father has knelt in your place, you need not to do so anymore." Han Jingru said casually.



Xie Yunpeng lifted his head to look at Han Jingru with astonishment. Was he really willing to let it go, just like that? Am I gauging the heart of a gentleman with my own mean measure?

Han Jingru's statement made everyone who was enjoying the free entertainment equally startled, because if they were in his shoes, they would never let Xie Yunpeng off the hook that easily. This was such a good opportunity to build one's image. Since the Tian family was so eager to help, who wouldn't want to make good use of that? Even more so for someone like Han Jingru who was humiliated for more than three years.

It was impossible that he didn't want to vent his anger, even just a little bit.

"Impossible. Is he really going to let Xie Yunpeng go?"

"Han Jingru really is useless. The Tian family already came forward to extend their help, but he's just going to let Xie Yunpeng go that easily."

"How could any of you understand? This is

called forgiving and forgetting. Maybe Han Jingru doesn't even take Xie Yunpeng seriously. He would only be stooping to Xie Yunpeng's level if he took it to heart and acted on it."

As whispers spread across the mass of people, the soon-to-be bride was deeply enchanted by Han Jingru's charm.

When Han Jingru proposed to Su Yimo earlier, his tender side was already more than enough to garner the appreciation of others, and right now, the generosity he showed was yet another trait capable of enthralling those around him.

"How I wish I could marry a man like that. He's the perfect definition of a knight in shining armor."

"I used to think that Su Yimo was pitiful for marrying him. But it seems that right now, Su Yimo is the luckiest woman on earth."

"Why can't I be Su Yimo? Why can't I find such a gentleman?"

Su Yimo who was always seen as a joke, was now at the receiving end of envious



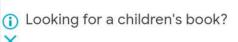
gazes. But she did not care about all these, holding onto Han Jingru's hand was all that mattered to her.

The judgmental gazes; the jests and insults; the mean gossip; All faded into the background the second Han Jingru uttered the words 'marry me'.

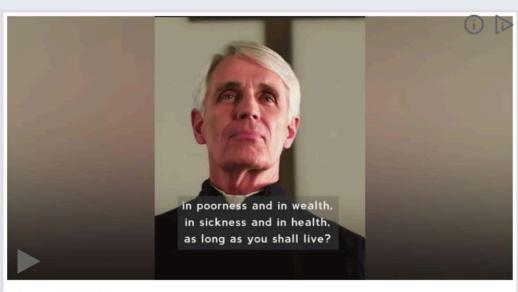
"Tha-Thank you." Xie Yunpeng stuttered in reply to Han Jinru. Although he could hardly believe it, it really did seem like Han Jingru had no plans to continue dwelling on this matter. Besides thanking him, he had no idea what else he should say.

Jiang Yan who was holding in her anger all this time moved to stand in front of Ji Chun. Piercing her with a condescending gaze, she said, "Ji Chun, I'm here today to offer my blessings. Never had I expected that you'd arrange something like this just to make things difficult for Han Jingru and Su Yimo. Even though he's willing to let you off, I'm not."

Han Jingru's lips lifted into a helpless smile. He had expected that Jiang Yan wouldn't give in so quickly, but seeing it happen firsthand still managed to give him a









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headache.

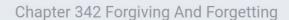
"Mother, let's just leave." Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan wasn't one to shy away from the spotlight though. Every time she went out, she dressed to impress, seemingly adorning a whole chest of jewelry. This kind of personality showed that she wasn't someone willing to be on the losing side.

"What do you mean 'leave'? This matter hasn't been cleared yet. Why did the host deliberately mention your name? Are you telling me you don't want to get to the bottom of this?" Jiang Yan asked her son-in-law.

The host was only there to watch the good show. After all, he was following Xie Yunpeng's instructions. In the beginning when he joked carelessly, things were still fine. But when the Tian family showed up, he started to become restless, worried that he himself would be dragged into this mess. So when Han Jingru decided to drop the matter, relief had flooded him like a tidal wave.

But right now, with Jiang Yan directly calling him out, the host's heart flew into his throat.



He was only a small-time employee from a wedding planner company. If he were to be caught in the middle of the battle between the Xie and Tian family, he would never even know what hit him as he entered the gates of hell.

After hearing what Jiang Yan had said, the host quickly went forward, "This has nothing to do with me. I was only carrying out what Xie Yunpeng had instructed."

"And what exactly did he instruct you to do?" Jiang Yan asked coldly.

The host stammered as he said, "He- He wanted to mess with Han Jingru, and to humiliate him at the wedding."

Jiang Yan slid her gaze towards Xie Yunpeng, asking him next, "Who gave you this idea? And what motives did you have for doing this?"

Xie Yunpeng and Han Jingru had no grievances between them. In his heart, he regarded Han Jingru as a joke and enjoyed teasing him a little occasionally, but there wasn't any real reason behind that.



But Ji Chun was his mother. Since Ji Chun made a request, naturally he had to do as she wished.

"No one asked me to do this, and I don't have any other motives." Xie Yunpeng answered.

"Jiang Yan laughed humorlessly before she said, "You don't have any other motives? If it weren't for your mother, you would never have done something like this, would you?"

Upon finishing, Jiang Yan returned her gaze to Ji Chun and said, "I know you have some grudges against me and you think I snatched the limelight from you. But I never imagined that you would do something like this, when really, I came to your son's wedding with good intentions."

Ji Chun was overwhelmed with regret now and she couldn't even begin to describe it. At that moment, she wished she hadn't done something like that. If she didn't, things wouldn't have escalated so horribly.

Even if the wedding were to resume, Xie Haoran had already knelt. For the Xie family, this was a great insult and they'd become a



laughing stock in everyone's eyes.

From this day onwards, she could forget about fortifying her status within the sister association. She would probably be ridiculed too.

"Jiang Yan, it was all my fault. If you want to blame someone, blame me." Ji Chun said in a defeated tone. Seeing that even the Tian family was supporting Han Jingru, she had no other choice but to blame it on bad luck.

"You envy me, that's why you did this, right?" Jiang Yan gleefully asked.

"Yes." Ji Chun admitted with a nod.

Jiang Yan's cheeks stretched into a delightful smile upon hearing Ji Chun's answer. Her ego was greatly boosted as well. She swept a gaze across the other sisters, as though wordlessly announcing that she held the highest status among them all.

Han Jingru sighed inwardly at this. Jiang Yan's mentality of pursuing superiority was beyond his understanding for this lifetime. Is it really that important what others think

about you?

We lived for ourselves, not for the opinions of others.

"What is all this fuss about? I hope I didn't miss out any fun." A feminine voice suddenly sounded right at that moment.

Just outside the wedding venue, two women entered with one leading the other. Despite their simple attire, their beauty immediately attracted all the males.

"Damn, where did this beauty come from? Her figure is so perfect too."

"Look at the way she carries herself. She must be a young lady from a well-known family. I wonder since when Yun City had such a beauty."

"She's even prettier than Su Yimo. Only she has the right to be called the pearl of Yun City."

Sighs of admiration echoed through the crowd.

When Han Jingru finally spotted the newly





arrived people, his brows pulled down into a frown.

Han Tong!

Why would she suddenly appear here, and for no reason?

"Aren't you too old for this kind of stuff? It's so embarrassing." Han Tong looked at Xie Haoran, who was still kneeling on the ground, with a frigid expression.

Xie Haoran whipped his head up in anger and said, "Who the hell are you? And what has this got to do with you?"

"I'm your savior. If you insist on kneeling, you should kneel for me, not for this piece of shit." Han Tong smirked.

Tian HongHui glanced towards Han Jingru just as questions filled his mind. He wondered where this woman had appeared from. She seemed to know Han Jingru, and what she said was a clear strike against him, even going as far as calling him a piece of shit!







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"Han Tong, what are you doing here?" Han Jingru asked with a sullen expression.

Upon hearing her name, Tian HongHui's heart skipped a beat. They shared the same surname. Considering the way she disregarded Han Jingru, could it be... She is from the Han family too?

If this was an internal war within the Han family, the Tian family couldn't be involved.

Han Tong looked at Xie Haoran and completely ignored Han Jingru's question as she said, "Are you afraid of the Tian family? I can offer you the resources to challenge the Tian family and become the number one household in Yun City. Are you up for it?"

Xie Haoran had never imagined himself being able to surpass the Tian family, because in Yun City, the Tian family resembled royalty. Even though Jiang Fu and his followers had ganged up to plot against them, they didn't dare act on it because they were afraid of failing; afraid that they would lose everything if they acted too recklessly.

Even so, when an opportunity like this arose, it didn't mean Xie Haoran wouldn't be

tempted to grab it.

But this seemed too surreal to Xie Haoran. She just appeared out of nowhere, and offered him a chance to challenge the Tian family,

"I don't even know you." Xie Haoran said.

Han Tong laughed lightly and replied, "Of course trash like you wouldn't know someone like me. To me, every single person here is worthless, and none of you deserve to know who I am. But I'm willing to give you a chance."

Overbearing; Arrogant. That's what she was.

Han Tong's every word oozed with domineering arrogance. She considered everyone here beneath her, as if the whole of Yun City was nothing but an ant beneath her boot.

Tian HongHui felt that he needed to turn Han Tong's arrogance down a notch and put her in her place. The Tian family, after all, was the greatest family in Yun City. He couldn't allow the Tian family to bear the brunt of Han Tong's insult.

However, with Han Tong's identity remained a mystery, Tian HongHui didn't dare to make a move just yet.

Within Yun City, the Tian family was seated high above the pedestal. Even if that was the case, the Tian family couldn't carelessly provoke a truly fearsome family like the Yanjing Han family.

Xie Haoran stole a glance at Tian HongHui, thinking to himself: This woman has so brazenly insulted the Tian family, but Tian Honghui isn't doing anything about it. This really proves that he's intimidated by this woman's identity!

If she really is willing to throw me an opportunity, then this could be the only time the Xie family would stand a chance to overthrow the Tian family.

Xie Haoran abruptly stood up from his kneeling position and took on a respectful stance before asking Han Tong, "What do you need me to do?"

Han Tong wore a mocking smile as she thought: This worthless trash is so easy to fool. I just have to say a few words to get

him to bite the bait.

"This is boring. Isn't anyone going to object? I just called the whole of Yun city worthless." Han Tong had an expectant look, as if hoping for someone to come forward and refute her.

Tian Shuirou was about to speak up on impulse, but was stopped by Han Jingru in the nick of time. Even with the power the Tian family held, Han Tong was definitely not one to be trifled with, even if they were in Yun City.

Although Yun City was their turf, this fact would become null if the US' Han family was involved. They had a hundred-year foundation in US. Dealing with a small city like Yun City would only require a snap of their fingers.

"Han Tong, don't be too full of yourself." Han Jingru advised.

Only then did Han Tong give Han Jingru her attention. She then transferred her gaze to Su Yimo, feigning pity when she spoke, "How pathetic to have married a piece of shit like him. Don't you feel you've been given the



short end of the stick? What can someone like him offer you?"

Han Tong emitted a very intense aura. Su Yimo even felt that facing her was more unnerving than facing her grandmother.

"I am happy to be his wife." Su Yimo replied.

When Han Tong heard her, she bellowed in laughter before saying, "You're really good at lying to yourself. If this makes you happy, it just proves that you've been too blind to see the real world."

If one reads between the lines of what Han Tong had said, she seemed to be labeling everyone as idiots.

"Happiness differs for everyone. You'll never be able to experience my happiness, and it's clear that you've never gotten true love." Su Yimo countered.

"Love? Can love buy me anything?" Han Tong's lips curled up with sarcasm. In her world, women's existence was only for allied marriage with well-matched family backgrounds so that they could contribute and be of worth in some way. The word 'love'









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was completely meaningless to her.

"I pity you." Su Yimo sighed with sympathy.

Han Tong's beautiful features froze over with displeasure. She was once only one step away from marrying into the royal family. In fact, as they were speaking, countless heirs from the US were vying for her. She was basking in all the attention given to her and men would walk through fire for her, but someone actually had the nerve to pity her!

"Who the hell are you to pity me?" Han Tong gritted her teeth.

"You've never experienced love. That's why you're incapable of understanding the beauty of it. Doesn't that deserve my pity?" Su Yimo tilted her head in question.

Han Tong set her steely eyes upon Han Jingru, but directed her words at Su Yimo, "Marrying this piece of shit and using the notion of love to make yourself feel better. You're the pathetic one."

Su Yimo had no comments regarding Han Tong's opinions about Han Jingru, but one thing she knew deep down in her heart was

that the happiness she felt was as real as the ground beneath her feet.

"It's useless to try and help someone who has never felt love before understand the meaning of it. I may seem pathetic to you, but to me, you're the one who's pitiful." Su Yimo answered calmly.

Han Tong's hand tremored slightly as Su Yimo's words sunk in. If this was in the US, anyone who dared to treat her like this would've been gifted with a tight slap across the cheek.

"Han Jingru, if you're having trouble disciplining your own woman, I don't mind offering you my help." Han Tong said in contempt.

"Han Tong, if you so much as leave a scratch on her, I will end you." Han Jingru said darkly.

Even after hearing the obvious threat in his words, Han Tong wasn't afraid in the least. Instead, a laugh escaped her lips just before she said, "What we have is time. I'll have you kneel and beg for my forgiveness. Only then will your eyes be opened to the true meaning



of power. All I need is a lapdog and it'll be too easy for me to wipe you out from existence."

Han Tong then turned to face Xie Haoran, "Are you willing to be my lapdog?"

The term 'lapdog' was one of the worst kind of insults. However, if being a lapdog was what it took to overthrow the Tian family, Xie Haoran would choose to throw away his dignity.

From the moment this woman appeared, not once did her imposing aura waver.

Tian HongHui didn't breathe a single word. The palpable fear gripping his heart prevented him from doing so.

After a few seconds of deliberation, Xie Haoran replied, "Yes. I'm willing."

"Smart man. Moving on, I'll bestow you the power to ruffle things up in Yun City. Be it Han Jingru or the Tian family, to you, they would all become less than nothing." Han Tong proclaimed.

Since Xie Haoran had already chosen to

trust Han Tong, he decided to go all out. He turned towards Tian HongHui and Han Jingru to say, "The humiliation I received today would be returned to you in double. Now, I'm asking the both of you to leave."

Han Jingru's expression fell as he guided Su Yimo away.

Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun didn't stay long either.

During the car ride, Su Yimo peeked at Han Jingru and noticed the unusually grave expression on his face. She began to worry. If her memory served her right, Han Jingru had never been this serious. It proved that the woman named Han Tong was a real threat, enough to get Han Jingru so worked up.

"Han Jingru, quickly get rid of that woman. I never want to see her in Yun City again." Jiang Yan demanded Han Jingru. Han Tong's arrogance had irked her quite a lot, hence, she didn't want to see her face in Yun City.

Han Jingru smiled weakly. Han Tong wasn't a nobody who could be kicked out from Yun

City just like that. She had the firm support of US' Han family.

"Mother, things aren't as simple as you think." Han Jingru patiently said.

Jiang Yan's brows creased with displeasure as she said, "Don't tell me you can't even deal with a woman like her. If she remains in Yun City, there's a possibility that she might hurt Yimo. If one strand of Yimo's hair is out of place, you'll have me to answer to."

"Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to Yimo." Han Jingru reassured her.

"Jingru, is she really that powerful?" Su Yimo asked in a gentle tone.

Han Jingru sucked in a deep breath before answering with a heaviness in his heart, "She's not just powerful, her status is beyond all of your imaginations."

Upon hearing what he said, Jiang Yan scoffed in disbelief, "How powerful can she be? This is Yun City, the Tian family's turf. You're so close to the Tian family. Isn't that enough for you to handle a woman?"



#### Chapter 343 Arrogance

Su Yimo whipped her head around to fix Jiang Yan a meaningful stare, signaling her to stop.

If things were really that easy, Han Jingru wouldn't look so distressed.

"Jingru, if you're facing any difficulties, just tell me. We'll figure it out together." Su Yimo said with a comforting smile.

Han Jingru nodded but said, "Don't worry, I can handle this by myself."



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After Tian HongHui left the resort, he immediately rushed back to the Tian villa.

Tian Jingle and Wang Mao were still playing chess. They looked at a breathless Tian Honghui with puzzled expressions.

"Why are you back so soon? You should've anyhow given the Xie family some respect and stayed for the meal." Tian Jingle chided. Although there was some trouble at the wedding, the Xie family was still their partner. And if Xie Haoran knew what was best for him and his family, he would've already given Han Jingru a proper apology.

Tian Honghui glanced once at Wang Mao, then informed Tian Jingle in a serious tone, "Father, I have some matters to inform you. Let's speak in your study room."

Tian Jingle's forehead wrinkled in confusion as he wondered what else had happened.

"Shuirou, come and play with your Grandpa Wang." Tian Jingle called Tian Shuirou over.

Tian Shuirou wanted to join their conversation, but when she spotted Tian HongHui's frosty expression, she

immediately dismissed that idea.

She could be as spoiled as she wanted in front of Tian Jingle, but when it came to her strict father, being afraid was an understatement.

Once the two men were in the office, Tian HongHui closed the door. Tian Jingle then impatiently asked, "What's the matter? Did Han Jingru refuse to forgive the Xie family?"

If Han Jingru had disagreements with the Xie family, he would have to severe their partnership. Even if it would bring the Tian family some losses, Tian Jingle would act according to Han Jingru's wish.

As of now, Han Jingru was very important in the Tian family, and especially in Tian Jingle's heart. As long as he could fulfill Han Jingru's wishes, Tian Jingle would willingly do anything, at any cost.

"Father, do you know a person named Han Tong?" Tian Honghui asked.

"Han Tong? I've never heard of that name," Tian Jingle said with his eyebrows pulled down in a frown.



"Does the Han family have only two sons, and no daughter at all?" Tian Honghui continued asking.

"Mm." Tian Jingle answered with certainty, "When the pair of twins were born, it shocked the whole Yanjing. That year, the amount of people who visited the hospital resembled a never-ending river. Everyone knew about it."

Tian Honghui shook his head in perplexity. Since the Han family doesn't have a daughter, then where did this Han Tong appear from?

Tian Honghui recounted everything happened at the wedding to Tian Jingle without missing out a single detail. Even Tian Jingle couldn't make sense of it after listening.

"If this Han Tong isn't from the Han family, she wouldn't have the guts to be so arrogant." Tian Jingle's mind was flooded with doubts as he tried to determine Han Tong's identity.

"I could see that Han Jingru feared her." Tian Honghui said.



Tian Jingle massaged his temples as he got lost in deep thought recalling all the intelligence he'd gathered about the Han family. But besides the pair of twins, he couldn't remember anything said about Han Tong.

"Could she be an illegitimate daughter?"
Tian Jingle bemused. But the moment he said that, he denied that possibility,
"Impossible. If she is an illegitimate daughter, she wouldn't dare to insult Han Jingru." "Even if Han Jingru was abandoned, she is just the lowly daughter in the family. And with Han Yu in jail, she wouldn't have the rights to compete with Han Jingru for the family fortune either."

"Father, who she really is doesn't matter to us. What matters is what we should do." Tian Honghui said. This was the actual reason why he was in such a rush to get home.

They shouldn't need to dwell too much on Han Tong's identity. The Tian family only needed to know one fact - This woman was not simple. If the grievances between her and Han Jingru were not solved, the Tian family would face a choice of life and death.

They needed to decide between standing with Han Jingru and withdrawing themselves before thing gets worse, so as to prevent themselves from getting entangled in the middle of it.

Of course, how could Tian Jingle not know about what Tian Honghui had pointed out. But before knowing who Han Tong really was, he had no way of deciding.

"Father, allow me to speak the ugly truth. Even though Han Tong is a woman, from what I could tell, she is full of vigor and confidence. She might even be more formidable than Han Jingru." Tian Honghui warned.

"I know what you're trying to say. But I know Han Jingru. He would move the heaven and earth just to protect Su Yimo. If he were to fall, that would mean Su Yimo too would fall. He will never allow this to happen." Tian Jingle said with conviction. He understood what Tian Honghui meant. Tian Honghui didn't want to take such a huge risk. In this case, promptly retreating was the wisest choice.

However, it was uncertain whether they









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would be able to completely withdraw themselves. One thing was for sure though, and that was if they really did retreat, their relationship with Han Jingru would be severed.

"Are you still going to trust him?" Tian Honghui asked.

Tian Jingle hesitated as he wore a solemn expression, because this decision would determine the Tian family's future. Their fate would be sealed by a single decision. It was between life and death.

Tian HongHui wasn't rush as well, patiently waiting for his father's decision. He knew that it wasn't easy for Tian Jingle.

After a long moment of silence, Tian Jingle straightened from his seat and smiled at Tian Honghui, "Han Jingru is already Shuirou's brother, right?"

Tian Honghui breathed out a sigh. Although Tian Jingle didn't say it loud, but his word was obvious.

"Father, no matter what your decision is, I will always support you." Tian Honghui said.



"As for this battle between the gods, we only need to stand by Han Jingru and watch."
Upon finishing his sentence, Tian Jingle cracked a bitter smile and continued, "To the people of Yun City, Tian family is unreachable, equivalent to a heavenly existence. But only we know ourselves that this position is only an illusion."

"You don't say." Tian Honghui let out a helpless sigh. Yun City was a tiny city within the large span of China, let alone on the whole world map. The glory of the Tian family was nothing in the eyes of those more powerful.

Han Jingru immediately locked himself in the study room the moment they reached home. Facing Han Tong and the whole of US' Han family behind her, Han Jingru felt powerless for the first time ever. He was accustomed to being the one in control, but now, that control was wrenched away from him. He knew that in the coming days, US' Han Family would definitely invest a large sum of capital in Yun City, or even the whole of China.

The tens of billions of assets within the palm of his hand might seem like an



unimaginable astronomical numbers to commoners. But to the US' Han family, it was nothing more than a drop of water in the vast ocean. Up against such a huge amount of funds, Han Jingru didn't even stand a fighting chance.

The steadily rising Su Group might crumble in an instant. And all he would be able to do was watching it by the sidelines, completely powerless.

In the living room, Jiang Yan still carried herself with indifference, not at all aware of just how worried Han Jingru was.

"The way he's acting now is exactly the same as that time when we first entered the Su Family, completely useless and resembling a mute. And now, he's utterly consumed by his fear of a mere woman. How embarrassing." Jiang Yan said in disapproval.

Even though Su Yimo couldn't relate to what Han Jingru was feeling right now, she knew that to have Han Jingru falling so deep in worry meant that dealing with Han Tong wasn't going to be a stroll in the park.





Seeing the way Jiang Yan demeaned Han Jingru, Su Yimo countered in a chastising manner, "Mother, how can you still be so inconsiderate, especially during a time like this."

"What do you mean 'inconsiderate'? I'm not inconsiderate in the least. I'm just so frustrated with him. He should man up and face it head on. How can he cower before a woman?" Jiang Yan grumbled softly.

"You're underestimating Han Tong. Jiang Fu and his gang were so intimidating, but did you ever see Han Jingru cower in fear when facing them?" "This time, there must be a plausible reason that he's so worried." Su Yimo reasoned.

In all honesty, the previous incident at the Public Square had left Jiang Yan completely stunned. She'd never expected that Jiang Fu and his followers would go bankrupt and surrender themselves, even kneeling down to beg for mercy. This proved just how competent Han Jingru really was.

But since he's so competent, isn't handling a woman simple enough?





As far as Jiang Yan was concerned, the Tian family owned Yun City. Considering the good relationship between Han Jingru and the Tian family, defeating an outsider would naturally be child's play.

This was short-sighted thinking. Her simpleminded logic seemed absolutely ridiculous at times.

"What other reason could it be? Who knows, maybe he was awed by Han Tong's beauty and is reluctant to strike back. Yimo, you should keep an eye on him. If he dares to cheat, you must chase him out and leave him nothing." Jiang Yan advised with distaste in her tone.



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The moment Su Yimo heard what Jiang Yan said, she instantly exploded in anger. Even at a time like this, Jiang Yan had the gall the suggest kicking him out of the house. It was as if in her mind, besides money, everything else was insignificant.

"Mother, how can you think like that? Jingru is searching for a solution to this problem, but you're here thinking of kicking him out?" Su Yimo forced out the words through gritted teeth.

Even faced with Su Yimo's anger, Jiang Yan remained unconcerned as she replied, "I'm just looking at it from all angles. No one knows what's going on in that mind of his. And my dear daughter, don't be so gullible. In the world, there is no such thing as a chaste man."

Su Yimo inhaled long and deep as her head spun with indignation. She was crystal clear about what kind of person Han Jingru was.

Indeed, very few chaste men existed in the world, but it all depended on the man's self-control to refrain from stepping across the threshold.

Su Yimo believed that even if Han Jingru had a lustful side, he'd be able to remain within the boundaries.

"Mother, I'm warning you. Don't ever say something like that again." Su Yimo sliced her an icy gaze.

Jiang Yan became upset and said, "I'm your mother. How can you speak to me in such a way, and even going so far as warning me?"

"Even if you're my mother, you don't have the right to slander Jingru like that." Su Yimo stared at Jiang Yan with a penetrating gaze.

When Jiang Yan saw Su Yimo's ungiving stance, she dared not to argue too much, "I'm doing this for you. It's up to you whether you want to heed my advice."

Su Yimo scoffed lightly at this. It's always the words 'for you'. I wonder how many people have felt trapped just by hearing these words. Don't they ever consider other person's feelings when they say this?

"All you elderly people just love using these words to intervene with other people's lives, looking all high and righteous." Su Yimo

murmured with displeasure.

"How is that wrong?!" Jiang Yan raised her voice in anger.

"Do you not know well enough if is for my own good, or just to satisfy your crave for control?" Su Yimo retorted.

This made Jiang Yan lost for words. Even she herself wasn't sure what the answer was - For her, or for Yimo.

In the study room, as Han Jingru was rummaging through his head for a solution, he received a phone call.

When he saw the caller ID, Han Jingru's first thought was to decline the call. He was almost at his wits' end now and wasn't in the mood to deal with any drama.

However, after a moment of thought, he still accepted the call.

"What do you want?" Han Jingru said over the phone.

It was Qi Pingying on the other end of the call. After costing Dong Wu a fortune for the

investigation, she now knew the identity of Han Jingru.

"I'm at the Kai Wei hotel. I want to see you." Although Han Tong and Han Jia might not be able to recognize Qi Pingying's current appearance, but she still changed her address just to be safe.

"I'm not interested in you." Han Jingru responded in a monotone voice.

"I know." Qi Pingying smiled sadly to herself. Even with her current look, Han Jingru had rejected her more times than she could count and that deeply hurt her feelings. But things were different now, and she didn't necessarily need to have Han Jingru as her man. As long as she could get Han Jingru's help, she would be able to solve the Qi family's problems.

"Since you know, don't contact me anymore from now on. I don't want to hurt Su Yimo." Han Jingru said.

"Han Tong probably return to China for you. I don't know the actual reason, but you're the Han family's abandoned child and you'll be facing a lot of troubles now. I might be of

some help to you." Qi Pingying said it all in one breath.

This made Han Jingru frown. Hearing Qi Pingying said, 'Han family's abandoned child', it seemed like she already knew his identity. Unravelling this matter couldn't possibly be done by someone ordinary.

As for Qi Pingying's identity, Han Jingru was in doubt for long. But he was still unable to confirm who she really was.

"Why do you want to help me?" Han Jingru asked.

"I'll wait for you. Once you're here, I'll tell you everything." Qi Pingying then hung up the call.

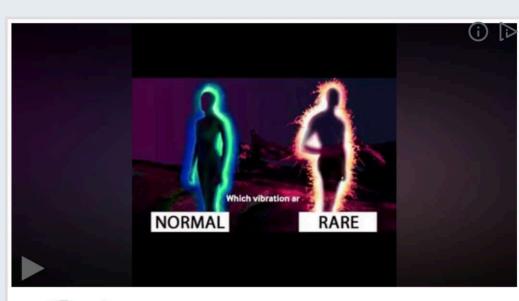
Gripping the phone, Han Jingru couldn't make up his mind. This could be an opportunity to find a solution, but Qi Pingying wouldn't help him without a cost. Han Jingru was sure of it.

As he stepped out of his study room, Han Jingru came to a decision. He decided to meet Qi Pingying. No matter what her true motive was, at least he would be able to find



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### Chapter 345 For Your Own Good





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out her identity.

"I'm going out for a bit." Han Jingru informed Su Yimo.

Su Yimo anxiously walked to Han Jingru's side to ask, "Did something happen?"

"No. I'm going out to meet a friend. Don't worry." Han Jingru reassured her with a gentle smile.

Su Yimo knew Han Jingru was only comforting her. To have Han Jingru to worry so much, something must have happened.

However, as a woman, all she could do was to stand by Han Jingru and offer her support in silence.

"Be careful." Su Yimo returned his smile.

"Wait for me. I'll be home for dinner." Han Jingru sent her another smile.

The moment Han Jingru stepped out of the house, Jiang Yan sarcastically passed a remark, "You should be careful. He might've gone to a hotel to meet someone privately."

Su Yimo glared at Jiang Yan and said in dissatisfaction, "Mother, do you only ever think of ways to ruin our relationship?"

"I'm just reminding you. I don't want you to be the one who loses everything in the end." Jiang Yan said with a nonchalant tone.

Su Yimo expelled an exasperated breath. Arguing with Jiang Yan over this kind of matter really gave her a hard time.

When Han Jingru arrived at Kai Wei Hotel, he alighted his car and noticed someone by the entrance. That familiar face and built made Han Jingru's heart miss a beat.

Isn't that the guy from the boxing ring who beat Number 12 up until he had to be hospitalized? Why is he here?!

"It's been awhile." Dong Wu strode towards Han Jingru with a stoic expression. If he wanted to kill Han Jingru, just one thought would be enough But he couldn't do it.

"I have never imagined that you are Qi Pingying's subordinate. It shocked me quite a bit." Han Jingru said.

Initially, he wasn't a hundred percent sure about Qi Pingying's identity, but Dong Wu's presence now completely demolished his previous assumptions. It seemed that Qi Pingying was more formidable than he had imagined, and by a whole lot more.

"Young lady forbids me to lay a hand on you, or else I'd have killed you the moment you set foot before me." Dong Wu spoke in a deadly tone.

Han Jingru nodded, not once doubting his words. If he was able to hospitalize Number 12, killing him would take less than nothing.

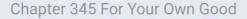
"But you won't dare. Lead the way." Han Jingru calmly replied.

Hearing that, Dong Wu clenched his fists.
Han Jingru's dismissive attitude was
provocative. How he'd wished he could end
Han Jingru with a single punch. But just like
what the man had said, he wouldn't dare.

"Stop pretending to be tough. Since you have no courage to do it, why bother struggling?" Han Jingru cocked a brow in question.

Dong Wu huffed coldly, "I'll find a chance to





end you someday."

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"You like her? Seeing the way she's pining for me displease you very much, doesn't it?" Han Jingru deliberately baited Dong Wu.

Dong Wu's gaze surged with killing intent. He said through a clenched jaw, "The young miss is certainly not pining for you. It's just that you hold some value to her."

Hearing this, Han Jingru cracked a smile and said, "So she only wants to use me."

Dong Wu was taken aback. He internally berated himself as he grinded his molars together. He now understood why Han Jingru was intentionally provoking him.

If Qi Pingying found out that he slipped something like this out, she would never forgive him.

"This is just my own guess. It has nothing to do with the young miss." Dong Wu said.

Han Jingru laughed without uttering a word, then entered the hotel.

In the elevator, Dong Wu once again brought





up the matter, saying, "I was only making wild guesses. Don't take it seriously."

Han Jingru couldn't suppress his laughter and replied, "Haven't you ever heard of the saying 'explanation makes thing worse'?" "The harder you try to explain, the more it exposes your guilty conscience."

"I don't have a guilty conscience. I just don't want you to misunderstand the young miss." Dong Wu answered.

"Relax. I didn't misunderstand her, because I completely believed in what you have just said." Han Jingru said. Speaking to someone with brawns but no brains made Han Jingru feel rather at ease. Although Dong Wu could kill him with one move, when it came to plots and schemes, Han Jingru could toy around with Dong Wu any time he wished to.

Right now, Dong Wu felt that even killing Han Jingru a thousand times over wouldn't be enough to vent his anger. Too bad he couldn't do as he wanted.

When the elevator reached the floor Qi Pingying was waiting on, Dong Wu said, "The young miss is waiting in the room at the end





of the corridor. Go in on your own."

"Don't worry. Even if you don't go, I'll still tell Qi Pingying what you have said earlier." Han Jingru chuckled lightly.



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Qi Pingying had light makeup on, and she was donning a dress. She paced around back and forth, looking at the mirror in the restroom frequently. She was usually confident about her looks, but now, she felt nervous.

This wasn't her first time meeting Han Jingru, but her heart would palpitate and be gripped by a sense of low-self-esteem every time she met him. She could feel butterflies fluttering in her stomach.

When she heard footsteps outside the door, she tensed up even further. The ringing of the doorbell a moment later stupefied her a little.

She stood at the door and took a deep breath before opening the door. A moment later, Han Jingru's cold, hard glare met her, and he entered the room.

Qi Pingying heaved a sigh. She dolled herself up for the person who pleased her, but Han Jingru didn't even look at her. Even though she knew this was the case, it hit her hard when it happened.

"Can't you even look at me? Is it that hard?"

Qi Pingying grumbled. She didn't like Han Jingru, though she thought he should look at her after she had gone through the trouble of dolling herself up. Ignoring her was an insult to her.

"Just tell me how you plan to use me." Han Jingru said calmly.

Qi Pingying frowned. "I am not using you. I am working with you." She said.

Han Jingru looked at her after he sat down on the sofa. He had to admit that her looks and body were tempting for men, but she was nothing more than a pretty girl for Han Jingru.

Han Jingru held Su Yimo in the highest regard, and nobody could top that. He went into a relationship with her not because of her beauty, but because of the hardship they endured for each other over these three years.

When they could finally welcome their happy ending, Han Jingru wouldn't waver just because Qi Pingying was pretty.

"Your lackey has told me everything. There's



no need for lies." Han Jingru said calmly.

Qi Pingying's expression darkened, and she said angrily, "What did he tell you?"

"He said you threw yourself at me not out of love, but out of necessity. You want to use me. Don't blame him though. I gleaned this through the clues he gave. He's great at fighting, but he's not that smart, see." Han Jingru smiled.

Qi Pingying knew Dong Wu didn't want her to get too close to Han Jingru, but she trusted that Dong Wu wouldn't have the guts to leak this out. Han Jingru must have tricked him into saying that by having his guard down.

"Yes, I did want to use you, but now that we have a common enemy, we can work together." Qi Pingying said.

"A common enemy?" Han Jingru asked, "Are you talking about Han Tong?"

"No, it's the whole of the US' Han Family." Qi Pingying replied.

"Looks like your family isn't just doing simple business in the US." Han Jingru



smiled. He couldn't find out anything about Qi Pingying in Yun City, so that proved that they had hidden a lot of things under a lot of layers. The more they hid the more complex everything was.

"Yes, the Qi Family has a strong influence in the US' Chinese area. They even have ties with royalty, though there is a gap between them and the Han Family." Qi Pingying explained.

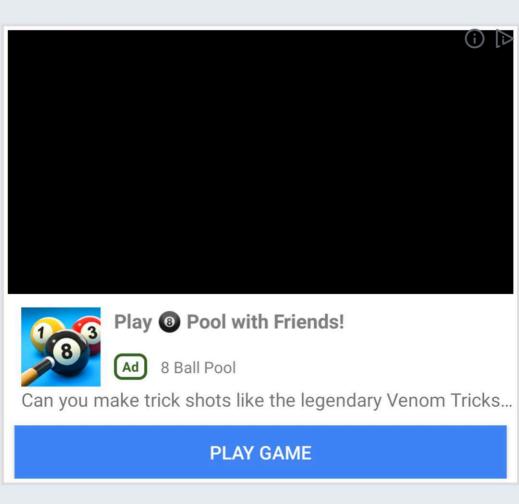
"Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were tricked, I see. Yimo told me that you used to borrow money from them during their schooling days when you were broke." Han Jingru said.

"They thought I had no money. I had never said that." Qi Pingying said. She used to eat light meals at school, for that was what she liked. The friends thought she was being frugal, so they would always get her some good stuff. Even though Qi Pingying threw the food away, she remembered their kindness.

If it wasn't for Han Jingru, Qi Pingying wouldn't have jeopardized her relationship with her friends.









Qi Pingying had thought of an issue for a long time. Since she had a common enemy with Han Jingru, she could choose not to ruin Han Jingru and Su Yimo's relationship. As long as she could work with Han Jingru, the Qi Family's problems could be settled through Han Jingru's hands.

However, Qi Pingying couldn't just let an outstanding man like Han Jingru go, for she was very choosy about her partner. Even if she had no feelings for him, Qi Pingying thought she would fall for him eventually. If that were to happen, her friendship with Su Yimo would come to its end.

"Why do you hate the Han Family so much?" Han Jingru asked.

"The Han Family is just a helper of my family's nemesis. Though if we can get rid of the Han Family, our nemesis will pose no threat. I don't know why Han Tong came to see you, but judging from what I know about the US' Han Family, he must have asked something unacceptable from you." Qi Pingying said.

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. "Unacceptable? It's outrageous. They asked



me to change my name. I can't agree to such a ludicrous demand."

Qi Pingying was shocked. She had thought of countless possibilities, but none of them included this one. There were billions of humans in this world, and a lot of them shared the same name. The Han Family couldn't possibly ask all the Hans to change their name.

"They're worried you might embarrass them because the Han Family's blood flows in you." It was an absurd reason, but Qi Pingying couldn't think up of any other reason.

"Exactly." Han Jingru nodded. "But Beijing's Han Family has forgotten about this. Never had they ever thought of trying to inveigle themselves into the US' Han Family, nor do they know why this decision was made."

Han Jingru didn't understand that, since it had been decades since his great-grandfather came back. He had never come into contact with the US' Han Family, and Han Jingru knew there was a reason for that. However, he didn't know what that reason was.



"Ever thought of the possibility that this is related to your brother?" Qi Pingying asked.

"Wow, you know a lot about the Han Family. You must have spent a lot of money to get all this info in such short time." Han Jingru smiled.

"As long as I can help the Qi Family to get through this, I don't mind spending any amount of money." Determination shone in her eyes. She had never done anything for her family, but now that she had taken up the mantle of responsibility, she had a duty to see this through.

"Then someone else must be involved in this if he's involved. My brother is in jail, so he can't managed this alone." Han Jingru said. Shen Weng was the most probable suspect here. It came across Han Jingru's mind before, though he couldn't confirm if the man really did this because he failed to see how Han Yu would benefit from this.

Will the US' Han Family think of Han Yu as a threat when they don't think I am? That's impossible.

"Then your brother is a better person than



you are. Even after your grandmother's passing, still there are those who are willing to help him." Qi Pingying said.

Han Jingru assented. Han Yu had always been the one in a higher status than he did. Han Jingru was like an orphan no one bothered. Even if he was living in the Han residence, no one cared about him. The servants would talk about him behind his back, saying that he was just some trash that wouldn't be successful. Some even said he would be booted out from the family.

"He can't get anything from doing this though." Han Jingru asked in doubt.

Qi Pingying smiled beautifully. She sat down beside Han Jingru and crossed her legs. The heels she was wearing accentuated her long, sexy legs.

"Some people do something not because they want to gain any benefits, but they want to see you lose something. He might not get anything, but seeing you lose everything is still a good thing for him." Qi Pingying beamed.

That answered Han Jingru's question. The





puzzle he had been thinking of was finally solved. With the kind of people Shen Weng and Han Yu were, it wasn't past them to do these kinds of stuff.

As long as Han Jingru lost all he had, Shen Weng would have the means to help Han Yu rise again. Han Jingru knew the reason Shen Weng stepped up was to avenge Nangong Shuxian



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#### Chapter 347 The Storm Is Approaching

"So... Are you going to work with me?" Qi Pingying asked when Han Jingru said nothing

Han Jingru suddenly stood up and went to the window. Calmly, he said, "I don't want Yimo to be sad. Since the US' Han Family is your enemy too, I can work with you, but with a caveat. Never ever do anything that will sadden Su Yimo, or you are going to get it."

Qi Pingying was pained by how stern Han Jingru sounded. Is everything just for Su Yimo?

"Can't I even have a place in your heart? Do you have any idea how many men love me? Kissing me is an honor for them, and now, that chance is right in front of you." Qi Pingying said defiantly.

Han Jingru smiled. "You are a beautiful woman. Enough to move a lot of men. However, I am an exception. All my love has been given to Yimo and I will never fall for someone else for as long as I breathe." After that, he left the room.

Qi Pingying sat on the sofa with all the color drained from her face. She clutched her



#### Chapter 347 The Storm Is Approaching

chest in pain, for she thought a merciless rejection like this shouldn't happen to someone outstanding like her. The moment she took off her glasses, her looks stunned everyone, but Han Jingru didn't even care about that.

"Dad told me that the more impossible something is, the more satisfaction I can get once I manage to do it. I know you'll fall eventually, Han Jingru. You're just a mere mortal." Qi Pingying mumbled to herself angrily. She didn't like that she was refused, nor was she going to give up just like this.

Dong Wu entered the room at this moment, and Qi Pingying quickly looked up coldly at him.

Dong Wu lowered his head and explained, "I inadvertently leaked it, miss. I will not complain if you choose to punish me."

"This is your final warning. Make this blunder again, and you can scram right back to the US." Qi Pingying said.

"Yes."

Over the next two weeks, Han Jingru went



on a morning jog every day with Su Yimo, take her to and from work, and everything looked calm. However, Han Jingru knew this was just the calm before the storm.

The Peninsula Hotel's business was roaring these days. There were countless luxury cars parking outside its doors. All of their owners were here to see Han Tong. There were also those from the city government, but nobody knew what they talked about.

Two weeks later, one explosive news sent ripples throughout the peaceful Yun City. There would be a new urban area being built in the eastern district, but it wasn't going to coexist with the western district. Instead, they would be competing each other. It would have a much higher amount of capital invested into it. To a small city like Yun City, having two urban areas meant that one of them would be a stepping stone.

The US' Han Family had also established one Han Group in Yun City. As the Group CEO, Han Tong declared that he would use the Han Family's strength to boost Yun City's development. He promised to elevate the quality of living in Yun City in five years. Now everyone in Yun City worshipped Han Tong.

A lot of them even started believing in him religiously.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru was sitting in Zhong Ji's office in Rumo Real Estate with a grim expression. He knew Han Tong would interfere with Yun City's planning, but he didn't think the attack would be so menacing.

Even though the new urban area in the eastern district was just in its planning stages, almost the whole of Yun City supported it. The civilians, traders, and even the officials took part in it. Its momentum was not something the western district could catch up to.

"Lots of our workers on the western district's construction site have gone to the other side. What should we do, young master?" Zhong Ji asked.

"Stop all work and limit our loss." Han Jingru said.

Zhong Ji was shocked. The investment in the western district was at an astronomical amount now. If they stopped working on it, they were unable to recoup all their losses.









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# **PLAY GAME**

"Are we going to give up just like this, young master?" Zhong Ji said defiantly.

"This is just the early stages of their investment. There would be a much larger amount flowing into Yun City after this. With the money I have now, it's impossible for me to go against her." Han Jingru heaved a sigh. He had to admit that money held a lot of power. No matter how he tried to turn the tables, all his plans would fail in front of endless capital that would flow into the market.

All the civilians and traders saw was profit. If the eastern district could bring more profit to them, they wouldn't care about the western district. The most damning part here is that the officials were more willing to help the eastern district in its development, so Han Jingru had no choice.

Zhong Ji was angered. "This Han Group came out of nowhere and just starts attacking us."

"She's here to spite me after all. All I can do is see what happens and act accordingly." Han Jingru wasn't being idle, nor was he willing to be in such a defensive state.

However, he had no idea how to get through this hurdle.

Money was just a string of numbers to him, but that was only applicable to normal life. He was facing a big threat in the business world, so his 'astronomical' sum of money wasn't enough to do anything.

The US' Han Family had a century of time to establish themselves, so even if he had ten billion, it would also fail to turn the tides.

Someone opened his door, and the lovely secretary came in with a panicked look on her face. "Mr. Zhong, a woman called Han Tong is here for you." She told Zhong Ji.

Zhong Ji's fury mounted at the mention of that name. He was about to refuse seeing her when Han Tong came into the office with Han Jia and Han Qing behind her.

Han Jia had the look of a typical prodigal son who thought he owned the place. "Everyone get the heck out, except for Han Jingru." Han Jia said arrogantly.

Zhong Ji looked at Han Jingru. He wasn't going to listen to Han Jia and leave, unless



Han Jingru asked this himself.

Han Jingru glanced at the secretary and asked her to leave, but Zhong Ji was asked to stay.

"Are you deaf or what? I said get out." Han Jia looked coldly at Zhong Ji.

"Try barking at him. He'd probably understand you then." Han Jingru said calmly.

"Did you just say I'm a dog, you loser?" Han Jia looked at Han Jingru darkly.

"I didn't say that. But if the shoe fits, who am I to take it off, right?" Han Jingru said calmly.

Han Tong stopped the enraged Han Jia. She exuded the air of a noble lady and told Han Jingru, "You still have the chance to accept my offer, Han Jingru. My request is simple. I want the whole China to know that you are no longer a part of the Han family, and you will not use this name anymore. You can do it through a declaration on TV or online. I don't mind "

"What makes you think I will agree to that,



Han Tong?" Han Jingru asked.

"Because I have controlled the development of Yun City. A loser like you has no chance to even resist." Han Tong chuckled, and she looked at him in disdain. This was just the first step against Han Jingru, and he was already showing cracks before the real capital had even started flowing in. Aside from giving up, Han Tong thought Han Jingru had no other choice.

"We have a lot of time to play around." Han Jingru said.

Han Tong looked at him coldly. She came here because spending too much time in China wasn't what she wanted. Even if she threw more capital and hired more people to develop the place, it would take at least two years to finish it. She would go mad if she had to stay in China for two more years. Even breathing the air of this place was hurting her.

"What makes you think you can play around with me? Do you even have that kind of power? Even if you can inherit all of the Han Family's money, it's just pocket change for me." Han Tong derided.



"Do you even know what it means to be rich, loser? You can't think having a few hundred million is enough for you to be called rich, right?" Han Jia laughed at Han Jingru mockingly.

Han Qing agreed sycophantically, "Young Master Jia, a dozen million is already a lot for an uncultured man like him, let alone hundreds of millions."

Han Jia smiled and asked Han Qing on purpose, "How much did the island I bought for you cost, Qing?"

"Only 1.3 billion, Young Master Jia." Han Qing smiled.

Han Jia raised his eyebrow at Han Jingru. "Do you have that kind of money, you loser?"



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"How can a loser even have money? You jest, Young Master Jia." Han Qing covered her mouth as she laughed.

Han Jia nodded sagely. "That's true. I shouldn't have asked such a stupid question." He said.

"This is my final warning to you, Han Jingru. You better think long and hard about it, or else you will meet your demise." Han Tong said. She didn't come here to back Han Jingru into a corner. Killing a loser like him wouldn't bring any satisfaction for Han Tong. Her wish was to get this over with and leave China as soon as possible.

However, she wouldn't mind teaching him a lesson in blood if he insisted on not relenting.

Han Jingru punched the desk when he saw them leave. The desk trembled from his sheer strength, and cracks started appearing on its surface.

Zhong Ji was shocked, for he hand-picked this desk. If his young master managed to crack it in one punch, that fist must have packed a punch.



"Those b\*st\*rds are annoying, young master. Should we deal with them with some other way?" Zhong Ji said angrily.

Han Jingru knew what Zhong Ji was saying. However, if Qi Pingying had someone as skillful as Dong Wu beside her, it was impossible for Han Tong to go without. Han Jingru had already given up on this idea, for he was worried he might jeopardize Su Yimo if he did this.

"Do as I say and stop all the work in the western district." He then looked at the time and saw that he needed to take Su Yimo home from work now.

After Han Jingru had left, Zhong Ji went to examine the cracks on the table and it shocked him. If this was a human, they'd either be dead or invalid. What did the 'trash' of the Han Family go through all these years?

"I hope you can get through this hurdle, young master. You've suffered for so many years, and even I wouldn't want to see it go to waste." Zhong Ji said quietly.

When he came to the Su Family's company,



Han Jingru smoked beside the car after he parked, as usual. Since Su Yimo hated the smell of tobacco, he would avoid smoking around her, nor would he do it in the car, lest the smell lingered.

He looked at the snack bar. Ever since Molan quit being the owner, Han Jingru had one less place to kill his time. Every time he saw this, Han Jingru regretted asking Molan to come out from his retirement. If he hadn't do so, at least he would still have someone to talk with. At least he wouldn't feel so boring.

When he saw Su Yimo coming out from the company, Han Jingru quickly threw his cigarette away and patted his clothes in an attempt to get any smell of tobacco off him.

"So, did anything happen in the company today?" Han Jingru asked Su Yimo when they got into the car.

Su Yimo looked at him from the corner of her eyes. "Nothing, really." She said. "Though it's getting a bit scary here in Yun City. The Han Group's assault is coming strong, and the western district's development might be canceled. Do your friend know about this?"

Han Jingru fell into a dilemma when his 'friend' was mentioned, for that legendary person was himself. He hadn't thought about how he should explain this to Su Yimo. "Um, let's leave this until we get home." Han Jingru said.

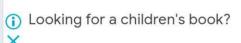
When they got back to the villa, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were both in the living room, which was rare. Since their family got rich, Jiang Yan would gamble around with her friends at this hour, while Su Wenlun would have gone to drink with his buddies.

"Did anything happen, you guys?" Su Yimo asked her mother.

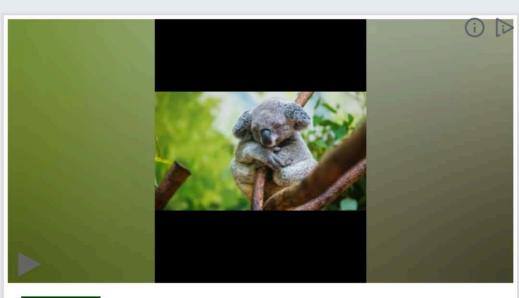
"I'm feeling uneasy with how much the Han Group is doing. Can't really get into the mood of playing mahjong. You'd better come up with a way to deal with Han Tong, Han Jingru. Don't drag our family down." There was a hint of admonishment in Jiang Yan's reply. She made it sound like Han Jingru had done something wrong.

"Who is this Han Tong, Jingru? Why is she this rich?" Su Wenlun asked in confusion.

Both of them were being selfish. They were









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only worried that their lives would be affected. They didn't care what Han Jingru was facing right now.

"Han Tong comes from the US. The US' Han Family has a century of history, and they have unimaginable amount of wealth." Han Jingru said.

"Get some helper if you can't deal with her. Isn't the western district's development Rumo Real Estate's business? Put on your thinking cap with Zhong Ji and think of something. Doesn't Rumo Real Estate worry about the matter's impact on the western district's development?" Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru as she complained about his incompetence. Can't he even come up with this?

Han Jingru smiled bitterly and looked at Su Yimo. I think it's time I tell her the truth. If he kept on lying, there wouldn't be another chance to come clean this way.

"Yimo, actually, I am the boss of Rumo Real Estate." Han Jingru said.

"What?!"



### "What?!"

Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun stood up and looked at Han Jingru incredulously.

Rumo Real Estate belongs to Han Jingru? In other words, the insistence on asking Su Yimo to be its person in charge was all because of Han Jingru's arrangement.

Jiang Yan thought Zhong Ji chose her daughter because Su Yimo was an outstanding woman. She thought Han Jingru would rely on Su Yimo more, so her dislike for him mounted.

However, the declaration was a slap in Jiang Yan's face. All she thought of before this was just a joke. The one whom she thought relied on women was controlling everything from the dark.

All of the Su Family's change comes from this man? "Are you joking? How can Rumo Real Estate be your company?" Jiang Yan refused to believe it.

Su Wenlun was also of the same sentiment. He couldn't accept that a loser that leeched off the Su Family for years suddenly



becoming the boss of a big company. "Stop spewing nonsense, Han Jingru. Rumo Real Estate belongs to Yanjing's Han Family. It has nothing to do with you."

Su Wenlun stood rooted to the ground the moment he said that. The shock that filled his eyes made them pop. Can he be Han Jingru from the Han Family in Yanjing?

A crazy thought took root in Su Wenlun's mind, and goosebumps started popping up in an instant. "Y-You can't be a part of Yanjing's Han Family, can you?" Su Wenlun felt a chill run down his spine, and his legs turned to jelly.

"The woman called Shiyan gave the dowry to Yimo because it belongs to her in the first place, isn't it?" Jiang Yan understood something now. She thought Shiyan didn't care about that meager amount of money because she was rich, so Yimo got that thing from her. However, now that she found out about something shocking, Jiang Yan could feel everything being turned inside out.

"That is correct." Han Jingru nodded in agreement.

Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun plopped down on the sofa at the same time. The young master of Yanjing's Han Family became our loser son-in-law for a few years. We yelled at him and humiliated him before this. All the past events suddenly popped into their minds and flashed before their eyes.

Jiang Yan finally knew what it meant to be horrified. She knew she could have died a long time ago if Han Jingru wanted to take revenge.

Han Jingru didn't care about their reaction, for his attention had always been on Su Yimo. To him, only his wife was worthy of his attention. He didn't care how anyone else looked at him.

However, he was surprised that Su Yimo didn't have the exaggerated reaction her parents did. Instead, she looked calm.

"I've thought that this might happen." Su Yimo smiled.

"Why? Did I expose anything?" Han Jingru asked curiously.

"Rumo Real Estate won't ask me to be its





person in charge, since my capabilities aren't that great, nor can I take the responsibility. Su Ruijin was a better choice than I were. And your friend had never shown himself. Most importantly, the company's name." Su Yimo paused for a moment. "Jingru and Yimo, isn't it?"

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. He thought he had hidden this well enough, but unexpectedly, Su Yimo managed to guess it correctly. "I will only marry you, Jingru."

Han Jingru thought Su Yimo should feel touched, but it wasn't the case. Su Yimo went toward him and pulled his ear. Fiercely, she said, "How dare you lie to me and say the boss is your friend."



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Han Jingru yelped in pain, while Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun looked in horror from the sofa.

They would love to see that before they found out who Han Jingru was, but now that they did, Su Yimo's action was scaring them for some reason.

This is the young master of the Han Family. She can't just pull his ear like that!

Jiang Yan quickly went to Su Yimo to dissuade her. "What are you doing, Yimo? Let him go. He's the young master of the Han Family."

Su Yimo didn't let him go, but she didn't pull too much either. "So what if he is? He's still my husband."

Jiang Yan was taken aback. Yeah, even if he is a young master, he is still Yimo's husband, and my son-in-law! Why do I even interfere with a couple's fight?

She went back to the sofa with a smile on her face. Jiang Yan didn't feel as nervous anymore. Instead, she was elated. Han Jingru used to be a loser, but now he was

the young master of the Han Family. That was something proud for her. The girls are going to be shocked when they know about this.

Jiang Yan couldn't wait to see her friends' looks when they knew who Han Jingru was.

"Do you yield?" Su Yimo scolded Han Jingru.

Han Jingru didn't dare go against her, so he said, "I yield, I yield."

Su Yimo let him ago, but she puffed her cheeks in anger, looking like a frog that was about to croak.

"Who is Han Tong anyway? If you are the young master of the Han Family, why is she attacking you?" Su Yimo asked.

"Han Tong is also a part of the Han Family, but that's on the US' side. My great-grandfather cut off all ties with them when he came back to China. I don't know the details of what happened. All I know is that the Han Family didn't agree to great-grandpa's plan of coming back to China for his expansion. So the US' Han Family only thinks of us as their branch family." Han

Jingru explained.

"It has been decades since both families came into contact, and for a special reason, Han Tong came back to China to attack me with a ludicrous excuse." Han Jingru continued.

"How ridiculous is it?" Su Yimo asked curiously.

"You'd probably not believe it even if I told you. The US' Han Family asks me to change my name just because they're worried I might embarrass them." Han Jingru smiled bitterly.

Su Yimo's eyes widened in disbelief. Whoa, they want to take away Jingru's right to the Han family name? They're bossy!

"Is that the only reason?" Su Yimo asked.

"It's hard to believe, but yes." Han Jingru answered. Part of it was because of his great-grandfather, but since it had been decades, he didn't know if they had any other reasons.

Su Yimo suddenly flew into a rage and said

angrily, "Who do they think they are? What gives them the right to tell you how you can name yourself? Is it even related to them?"

Han Jingru smiled when he noticed Su Yimo feeling angry for him. No matter the trouble, Han Jingru would have the confidence to face them as long as Su Yimo supported him.

"You're the young master of Yanjing's Han Family, Han Jingru. It should be easy for you to go against them." Su Wenlun queried in confusion.

"Dad, Yanjing's Han Family might be powerful to you, but they're nothing to the US' Han Family. They have a century of time to establish their foundation. Yanjing's Han Family can't compare to them in terms of connections and wealth." Han Jingru explained.

Su Wenlun was shocked once more. He didn't know too much about Yanjing's Han Family, but they were still a famous family. Even so, the gap between them and the US' Han Family was gigantic.

"How rich are they?" Jiang Yan asked once







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more, prompted by her nose for money.

"They probably don't know how rich they are themselves." Han Jingru smiled bitterly. He had always thought money was unimportant. But now he knew that was wrong, especially when he needed it now. When he had to face a big problem, money was the best weapon to fight against the enemy.

Jiang Yan gulped reflexively. I wonder how it feels to have so much money; you don't even know how rich you are...

"Does that mean you don't even have the power to go against her right now?" After her initial shock, Jiang Yan started to worry for herself. At the same time, she thought being the young master of the Han Family was nothing, since he might be unable to keep being a rich kid.

Han Jingru was clear about the change in Jiang Yan's emotions. However, he knew the kind of person she was after spending all these years with her, so he didn't feel angry.

"If we go by the current situation, yeah, I don't have any idea how to fight her." Han



Jingru said.

Jiang Yan's expression turned cold, and she stood up. "I'll be going to my room now."

"Please keep my identity a secret, mom. I don't want anyone to know about this." Han Jingru reminded her. He had enemies in Yanjing aside from US' Han Family. Even though he wasn't sure if they knew about him, he would try his best to keep his identity a secret if he could. Or else he would have to face bigger problems.

A family that could fake Han Xiuzhi's death and take him away quietly was no simple family.

"It's not even a proud thing, so I won't even tell anyone about it." Jiang Yan said calmly.

"I'll be going to my room too." Su Wenlun followed her upstairs.

Su Yimo came to Han Jingru's side and held his hand. "Don't dwell on this too much."

"I won't, but I am worried mom might tell someone about who I am." Han Jingru said worriedly.



"What's the worst that could happen?" Su Yimo was perplexed. She thought there was no need for Han Jingru to hide who he was under these circumstances. Being the young master of the Han Family could probably intimidate the Yun City traders. They might not side with Han Tong too confidently, and that was a good thing.

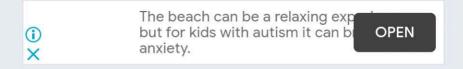
"Because Han Family still has other enemies. If they know who I am, I am going to face more troubles." Han Jingru explained.

Su Yimo was terrified when she heard this. She didn't want anything that could harm Han Jingru to happen. "I'll tell her to keep her trap shut in a minute."

"Do you want to hear a story? It's a long and dry one though." Han Jingru turned to Su Yimo and said gently.

Su Yimo knew he was going to tell the answers to her questions. Even though she didn't expect this day to come so suddenly, she was already prepared to hear this at any time.

"Sure." Su Yimo replied.



Han Jingru made this decision not because the time was right. If everything had gone according to his plan, he would have wanted her to see more of society's dark side before allowing her to know about this. It would make accepting the story easier.

However, he had no choice but to spill the truth under these circumstances. The situation was already spinning out of his control, so he had to have her know the kind of man he was, as well as the possible situations that could stem from here on out.

After they got back to their room, they sat on the bed, cross-legged and facing each other. Su Yimo was holding Han Jingru's hands nervously.

This was the time she truly knew Han Jingru, at least to her. All humans would instinctively fear the unknown. She wasn't sure if her relationship with Han Jingru would change after knowing these secrets.

"They are twins who attracted everyone's eyes since they were born, and their birth shook the whole of Yanjing. However, the tragedy started when they were twelve.

When the priest made his visit to their home,





he singlehandedly changed the fates of the brothers in the family. One became revered and loved, while the other was abandoned. Even the servants looked down upon him. His parents had never shown any affection towards him since that day onward. The whole world seemed to be revolving around the elder twin. Since that day onward, the younger twin swore that he would prove his worth to the Han Family. When he was fourteen, the younger twin started his first foray into the business world."



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Jiang Yan was beset by worry once she got back to her room. Even though Han Jingru's identity shocked her, it was meaningless for Jiang Yan after she thought about it. The enemy he was facing was a lot stronger than Yanjing's Han Family. She couldn't comprehend it, and an existence like this would eventually be a threat to them.

Jiang Yan was a selfish woman since a long time ago. Everything she did and thought revolved around her. Even in this situation, she wasn't worried for Han Jingru, but herself.

If Han Jingru had no idea how to fight Han Tong, she would be dragged in. She was addicted to the easy life she was living now, so she couldn't allow anyone to disrupt it.

"What are you thinking?" Su Wenlun asked when he saw his wife looking darkly quiet.

"I'm thinking how I should prevent the Su Family from being dragged into this. Do you think everyone is as simple as you are? Do you think I can leave myself out of this?" Jiang Yan looked coldly at Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun sighed. He said, "We can't

interfere in this. It's out of what we can handle. Do you think you can help Han Jingru?"

Jiang Yan shook her head unhesitatingly. "I might be unable to help him, but I have to ensure that the Su Family is not dragged in."

"What do you mean?" Su Wenlun looked at her in confusion as a bad feeling started ringing in his mind.

Su Wenlun knew the kind of person his wife was, since they were married for many years. However, he could never guess the kind of moves she would make, for it was often unreasonable and hard to understand.

"Han Jingru obviously can't go against Han Tong. If he goes up in smoke, how should we keep the Su Family out of the crossfire?" Jiang Yan asked Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun looked at Jiang Yan in high alert. "What are you trying to pull this time? You'd better not do anything stupid. Yimo and Han Jingru's relationship is going great now. You can't ruin it."

Jiang Yan gritted her teeth. "So what if their

relationship is going great? Are we supposed to get dragged into this along with Han Jingru? Yimo might blame me now, but she will know I am doing this for her own good."

"What do you have in mind?" Worried she might do something stupid, Su Wenlun quickly asked her.

Jiang Yan took a deep breath before explaining, "Get them to divorce for the moment. If Han Jingru can get through this, they can remarry without a hitch. If he can't get through this, it won't involve us in the end."

A pause ensued before she continued, "He must have a lot of money now. Since it's shared assets, half of it must belong to Yimo."

Jiang Yan's plan sent a chill down Su Wenlun's spine. This woman is terrifying! Why did I even marry her in the first place? She keeps Han Jingru by her side when times are good, but kicks him away when the going gets tough? As if that's not enough, she's even eyeing his money?

Hell hath no evil like a woman in greed. Su Wenlun used to think Jiang Yan was a selfish person who was also narcissistic. However, now he knew that she was as evil as Lilith herself.

"Are you mad? How can you even ask them to divorce at a time like this?" Su Wenlun said furiously.

"Where do you think you got the money for your booze from, Su Wenlun? Do you make it yourself? I wouldn't have to do this if you are competent! If we get dragged down by Han Jingru, Jiang Fu's fate is going to be our future! Do you want to be homeless?" Jiang Yan scolded.

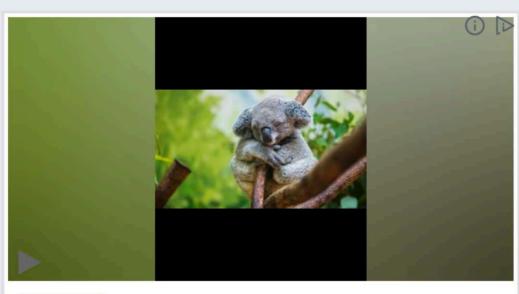
"So what if I become homeless?" Su Wenlun finally had a backbone for once. "Treachery like this will gain us nothing but retribution in return. And now's the time they should face the trouble as a team. If you insist on having Yimo divorce him, she can never forgive herself, and I know she won't ever do this."

Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun. She thought he would support her idea, but surprisingly, he chose to object.











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Retribution? Bah, only those who don't do anything for themselves will get themselves killed. I'm just doing this for my family. I want us to live a stable life.

"What do you mean 'treachery,' Su Wenlun? Do you think everything you have is free? Do you think it rains money every day, and you can just take it and splurge on food?" Jiang Yan said fiercely.

Su Wenlun would usually be afraid if Jiang Yan did this in the past, since he was a henpecked man. He was a loser who could do nothing, so all he could do was take the brunt of her yelling.

However, Su Wenlun was adamant today. He looked at her without fear. "I'd rather go homeless than having my daughter commit such a treacherous act. I don't need any wealth brought by this kind of evil act."

Jiang Yan trembled with fury, and she went up to Su Wenlun to slap him. A moment later, she said coldly, "If you want to go homeless, do it yourself. I will never allow myself to lose everything I have."

Even though he could feel the pain prickling



him on his face, Su Wenlun didn't back off. "You'd better not do this." He dissuaded. "If you keep on eroding her love for you, Yimo will end up hating you even if you are her own mother."

"Hmph!" Jiang Yan snorted. "I won't tell this to Yimo myself. I'll have Han Jingru to propose it himself. If he loves Yimo, then he has to protect her. He should be the one to take all the responsibility and risks, not her."

Su Wenlun sighed. He knew Jiang Yan wouldn't change her mind no matter how much he said. The relationship between the kids were nothing to her. All she cared about was her luxurious life.

Back in the room downstairs, Su Yimo cried nonstop after listening to Han Jingru's story, even though she didn't look sad.

The preteen years was where everyone should be naïve and exploring themselves, but Han Jingru was already facing unimaginable stress by going around the business world. He was already planning for his future along with his friend—conspiracy. The stress he had faced was unimaginable for Su Yimo.



"When I was fourteen, all I thought of was to save up money to get a doll. But you were already facing the pressure from your whole family. It must have been hard on you." Su Yimo grabbed his hand tightly, while her own hand was trembling.

Han Jingru hugged her and said calmly, "Not really. I thought everything was worth it once you came into the picture. It's worth it no matter how hard it is."

"Grandpa had you marry into the family because he knew who you are, right? He didn't hate me, right?" Su Yimo asked. She had always thought that her grandfather was unfair to her. The Su Family had a lot of women, but she was chosen out of all of them. Su Yimo thought her grandfather made this decision because Su Wenlun and she were useless.

Han Jingru smiled. "Grandpa Su told me that out of all the grandchildren he has, he loves you the most. He can't hate you."

"Grandpa used to be nice to me when I was a kid. But when my dad couldn't contribute anything to the company, our status became a lot worse, and he started ignoring our



#### Chapter 350 Injustice

family's matters." Su Yimo said.

"Grandpa was being angry on purpose, since his son couldn't achieve the heights he had in mind. If he's still alive, Su Ruijin could never have been the candidate for CEO." Han Jingru explained. Grandpa had told him that he thought all sexes should be treated equally. The only thing he valued was competence. Su Ruijin was obviously less competent than Su Yimo.

"It's a shame grandma has been a misogynist. No matter what Su Ruijin had done, grandma would always defend him." Su Yimo said.

Speaking of that, Han Jingru thought that Grandma Su didn't rest in peace. Not even in her wildest dreams could she ever thought that her most beloved grandchildren would poison her. "She has tasted the fruit of her misdeeds. If it wasn't for her spoiling him, she wouldn't have died." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo suddenly looked up. "You know how grandma died, Jingru?" Everyone thought that had something to do with Tian Shuirou, but Su Yimo didn't believe it. Tian Shuirou had nothing to gain from killing her



#### Chapter 350 Injustice

# grandmother.

"Who gains the most after her death?" Han Jingru smiled.



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A look of horror appeared on Su Yimo's face after she listened to Han Jingru's question.

Obviously only one person benefits the most from grandma's death. Only after she has passed can Su Ruijin become the chairman. In other words, Su Ruijin was the culprit. How is this possible? How could Su Ruijin commit such treachery?

Su Yimo wouldn't have believed it if it was anyone else who told her this, but Han Jingru wouldn't lie to her, nor did he have any reason to.

"Su Ruijin is the one who poisoned grandma." Su Yimo said in shock.

"I can't find any evidence for now, but I am sure Su Ruijin was the one who did it." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo took a deep breath and heaved a sigh. "If reincarnation is real, she must be regretting to bring up a grandson who'd poisoned her."

"Do you really want reincarnation to be real?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo thought about it and nodded. "I do. I want her to regret her decision. I want her to know how stupid her moves were."

Han Jingru smiled in amusement as he listened to her. Su Yimo wasn't being petty. This was just how a normal person should act. Grandma Su was caustic toward Su Yimo when she was alive. That fact wouldn't change even if she had passed now. If Su Yimo had showed any magnanimity, Han Jingru would have been shocked.

"She must be regretting the hell out of it now. Probably even complaining to Hades." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo looked like she wanted to say something after that, but she said nothing. Han Jingru knew she had questions, but he couldn't give the answer to them for now.

"Go to sleep. I'll protect you no matter what happens." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo nodded quietly.

After their morning jog was done the next morning, Su Yimo didn't ask Han Jingru to send her to work, since she knew he had a

lot of things he needed to do. She didn't need to trouble him over something as trivial as going to work.

Su Yimo drove out of the neighborhood of villas on her own. But when she came to the exit, a car dashed out from the side and blocked her way.

When she saw the person who came down, fury crept up onto Su Yimo's expression.
Why did this guy come out all of a sudden?
Doesn't he know I might just crash into him?

"Do you have a death wish, Su Ruijin?" Su Yimo came down and looked at him coldly.

Su Ruijin lit a cigarette flippantly. "I finally get to see you, Su Yimo." He said.

"Why do you want to see me? We have nothing to talk about." Su Yimo said disdainfully. She had cut off all ties with the Su Family now. After Han Jingru told her that Su Ruijin was her grandmother's killer, Su Yimo didn't even want to see him, much less talk to him.

"You might have nothing to talk to me, but I have a lot to talk to you. You are my sister



after all. I can take you in if you're in trouble." Su Ruijin smiled. He knew everything about what happened in Yun City. The sudden appearance of Han Group had brought a lot of stress upon Rumo Real Estate. Su Ruijin knew who Han Jingru really was, so his only reason for appearing in front of her was to laugh at her and rub it in her face.

"I don't need you to take me in." She said calmly.

Su Ruijin heaved a sigh. "Yimo, Yimo, Yimo, don't you know the situation of Yun City now? Han Jingru is going to be doomed soon. Do you think he can still help to shape your future?"

Su Yimo frowned at him. The situation in Yun City was simple. The Han Group was attacking Rumo Real Estate. This had nothing to do with Han Jingru to everyone else. But to those who knew who he was, it was a different story. Does Su Ruijin know who Han Jingru is?

"I don't know what you're talking about." Su Yimo said.

"I expected that. It's normal though, since







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you don't know who Han Jingru truly is. If you're curious, you can beg for me to tell you." Su Ruijin said smugly. If this was earlier, he would have been scared of Han Jingru, since even an abandoned son of a big family still had a modicum of power. However, now that the Han Group was already on the verge of destroying Rumo Real Estate, Su Ruijin thought he didn't need to fear Han Jingru. All he had to do was wait for Han Jingru to lose everything in Yun City, and then he'd sweep in to take the profits.

"Do you know who he is?" Su Yimo asked curiously. Even herself only found out about it last night, so it was impossible for him to know who Han Jingru was.

"Well, if you say please." Su Ruijin smiled.

Su Yimo sneered. "He told me about it last night. I don't even have to ask you for any answers."

Su Ruijin was shocked. Han Jingru told her about his identity? Why did he make such a sudden decision? Does he know that he is no match for the Han Group, so that's why he told her?

Su Ruijin grinned even more at the thought of this. This loser finally knows his own place.

"If you know that, then you should know how gruesome his end will be. I heard Rumo Real Estate is stopping work in the western district. A big loss like this needs a lot of money to pay up, and coupling that up with the Han Group's assault, he's as good as finished." Su Ruijin said.

The western district is stopping work? Su Yimo had never heard Han Jingru mentioning this. However, she wouldn't doubt it even if he did this. Out of her trust for Han Jingru, Su Yimo would support any decision he makes.

"Oh, don't worry. The thing you want to see happening? It won't happen." Su Yimo said with determination.

"Well, that's some level of confidence. Do you think he's a god who can settle every problem that comes his way. If it isn't for the fact that you are a part of the Su Family, I wouldn't have pitied you, nor would I have come here." Su Ruijin said.



Pity? Su Yimo sneered. "I don't need your sympathy, so move your car."

"So what if I don't?" Su Ruijin had waited for this moment for a long time, since he was worried he might miss her. He hadn't had his fill of fun, so he wouldn't let her leave so easily.

"Don't blame me if anything happens then." Su Yimo said angrily.

"Sure, I'd like to see you try. Let's see what you can do." Su Ruijin said flippantly.

Su Yimo got back into her car, and her expression grew dark. She floored the accelerator, and the engine roared.

Su Ruijin gave her a provocative look. "Oh, scaring me, are you? Drive if you dare then." He said.

Su Yimo shifted the gear into drive, and the sudden acceleration made her car slam into Su Ruijun's car's side. He jumped away in shock, nearly wetting his pants.

"How dare you crash into my car, you crazy woman?!" Su Ruijin yelled at Su Yimo as he



stomped his feet.

Su Yimo did not step off from the accelerator, and she went away after crashing Su Ruijin's car to the side.

Su Ruijin was heartbroken as he looked at his damaged car. He did not expect Su Yimo to do this, and now his car was all but broken.

"I just got this car. You're f\*cking getting it, Su Yimo!" Su Ruijin looked at his car with a look of pain, for he knew he had to spend a lot of money to repair this.

"Damn it! When Han Jingru is done for, you'd better watch out! I am not going to let you off the hook this easily! Bah, he's a loser and you're a wench. What a perfect match. One day, I am going to punish you and have you beg for my forgiveness!"

At the same time Su Ruijin was shouting around at the villa's entrance, Jiang Yan suddenly came to Han Jingru, who was in the living room.

"Do you need anything, mom?" Han Jingru asked.



Jiang Yan had made her decision last night. Han Jingru should meet his doom alone. She would not allow him to drag them down.

"Follow me." Jiang Yan said almost robotically.

Han Jingru frowned. He knew nothing good would come if Jiang Yan sought him out on her own. However, he went up with her anyway.

Han Jingru had never come to the balcony on the second floor since they moved into the villa, for Jiang Yan had already taken this place as her own personal garden. He had to say that the view here was great. Even though the view from the mountaintop was better, this was the next best place for a view. Anyone who could have a coffee here in the morning would enjoy a good day, he thought.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Do you love Yimo?" Jiang Yan asked Han Jingru.

There was no questioning that Han Jingru loved Su Yimo, but it sounded wrong when the question was asked by Jiang Yan. Han Jingru knew the kind of person Jiang Yan was. Being concerned over this matter out of nowhere was not her style of doing things.

"Of course." Han Jingru said.

"If you love her, then you have the responsibility to protect her and keep her out of harm's way." Jiang Yan continued.

"Of course. Protecting her is my duty as husband. Those who hurt her will pay the price." Han Jingru replied.

Jiang Yan looked down the mountain. Not everyone could stay here and have this view all to themselves. She would have breakfast here every day, and every time, she would remind herself that she had shed her old skin. Her status in Yun City was high and mighty. Now that she was standing on this position, she could never allow that to change. Even if she couldn't improve, she

had to keep all she had now.

"I thank you for having the capability to let us stay here, and I am grateful for what you have done for Yimo. Without you, she wouldn't have become the person in charge for the western district." Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru's eyes twitched. Jiang Yan is thanking me? He thought he was hearing it wrong. Did she just thank me? Impossible.

"Just say what you have to say, mom." Han Jingru said.

"You have an overwhelmingly high chance to lose if you go against the US' Han Family. Haven't you thought of any way to protect Yimo?" Jiang Yan interrogated.

Han Jingru would try his best to settle this problem, no doubt. However, he did not understand what 'protect Yimo' meant.

"I will try my best." Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan smiled in disdain. "You're fighting a losing cause to me." She said. "Trying your best isn't enough. Even you said the whole of Yanjing's Han Family's assets are nothing

before US' Han Family. What makes you think you can go up against them?"

"And your point is?"

"It's simple. You should get a divorce with Yimo. That way, she wouldn't be dragged into this. And since the money you have is a shared asset, you should give half of it to Yimo. If you love her, then you should make sure she is settled for life." Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru's hands were trembling behind his back. He was in a state of extreme fury, for he did not expect Jiang Yan to have this kind of plan.

Though when he thought about it, that was how Jiang Yan would behave, since she was that kind of person. Any outrageous decision was rational and logical for her.

"Mom, I-"

"Ah, stop your useless explanation. I am not trying to make it difficult for you. If you love Yimo, you should show it through your action. Only through that can you truly protect her, no?" Jiang Yan interrupted him.



Han Jingru loosened his fists. Even though he thought Jiang Yan's proposal was ludicrous, it was still the best way if he looked at it in another perspective.

He wasn't even sure if he could face the onslaught brought by the US' Han Family himself. If he were to lose this battle, not only would he lose everything, Su Yimo would be dragged into this too.

"Yimo has endured mockery after mockery for you for three years. It's time you give back to her." Jiang Yan said. She made it sound like Han Jingru did nothing for Su Yimo over these three years.

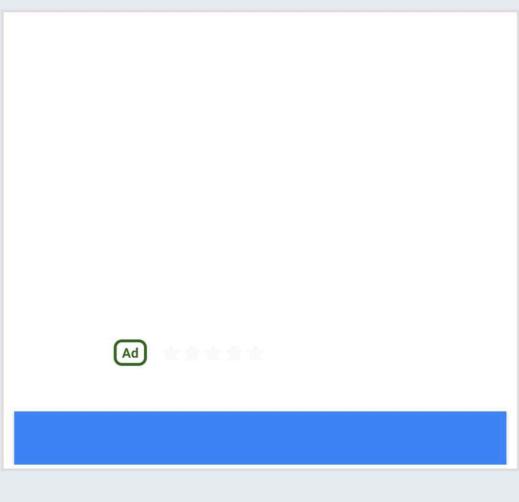
"Yimo will not agree to this, mom." Han Jingru said.

"I can make her sign the papers, but you have to propose it yourself." Jiang Yan said.

"Can you give me some time for this?"
Decisions like this was hard for Han Jingru.
Even if it was for Su Yimo's own good, he
was reluctant to do it. He spent three years
in getting Su Yimo to finally fall for him and
treat him genuinely, but now he was asked
to get a divorce with her. It was hard to take









for him.

"Hmph, you don't love her enough, don't you? All you want to do is drag her in." Jiang Yan said coldly.

Han Jingru took a deep breath and left the balcony.

Jiang Yan stood there and glared at him. She couldn't talk to Su Yimo about this, so if Han Jingru refused her, she could only watch helplessly as they were dragged into trouble by him.

"Yimo has suffered enough for you. Can't you not drag her into another trouble for once?" Jiang Yan said to him as he took his leave.

When Han Jingru went down and came to the living room, he saw Su Wenlun sitting on the sofa.

When Su Wenlun saw him, he went to Han Jingru. "I believe that Yimo will be willing to face this with you."

Han Jingru didn't expect Su Wenlun to go against Jiang Yan, but what he said made

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Han Jingru waver even more.

"Perhaps this is the best way to protect her, dad." Han Jingru said.

Su Wenlun sighed. Han Jingru sounded like he was planning to get a divorce with Su Yimo. "She'll hate you forever if you do this." He said.

"That's better than getting dragged into this. If I can get through this, I'll find a way to have her forgive me." After that, he left the villa.

Back in Mojo, Molan and the other two were in a small gathering. Since Molan knew who Han Jingru was, he knew Rumo Real Estate belonged to him. Now that the Han Group was developing the eastern district, they would be directly attacking Rumo Real Estate's western district, and that was a big trouble for Han Jingru.

"Speak up, you guys. How can we help Jingru?" Molan said in a panic.

Ling Heng looked at Number 12, while the latter was looking at Molan.



"I could try to help if all it takes is a few punches, but violence isn't what it takes to get through this." Number 12 said helplessly. He wanted to help, but he didn't have the skills to.

"Are we just going to sit here and do nothing?" Molan said angrily.

"Mr. Mo, Mr. Jingru should be able to get through this himself. You don't have to be in such a rush." Ling Heng said.

"How can I not be in a rush? If Rumo Real Estate were to stop all work in the western district, it would cause an unimaginable loss for Jingru. Where did the Han Group come from anyway? How can they have so much power?" Molan wanted to look up on the details of the Han Group, but these people were not from Yun City, so it was out of his jurisdiction.

At this moment, Number 12 phone rang. It perplexed him when he saw it was from the manager of the boxing ring. The ring shouldn't have started its operation for the day yet. Did something happen? Why else would he call me?



"Okay, got it." Number 12 hung up after that. Then, he told Molan and Ling Heng, "Mr. Jingru is at the ring right now. He seems to be angry. All the boxers have been defeated."

"Let's go and take a look." Molan was the first to stand up and exit Mojo.

In the underground boxing ring, all the boxers were moaning and groaning in pain. Han Jingru was standing in the middle of the ring with his body trembling. Even though he had beaten everyone, that wasn't enough for him to vent his anger.

Han Jingru didn't know where that anger came from, but he couldn't control the violence within him. This was the first time Han Jingru failed to keep his emotions in check. No matter how he was bullied and unfairly treated in the Han residence in Yanjing back then, Han Jingru would take it quietly. However, not only did he fail to keep it down this time, he almost lost himself in his rage. When he thought of the idea of divorce, Han Jingru would turn into an enraged beast that wanted to tear everything he saw apart.

When Molan and the others arrived and saw

the carnage in the ring, they were shocked.

"I have never seen him being so violent before." Molan said in horror. He thought there was a cloud of darkness surrounding Han Jingru right now.

"Mr. Jingru needs to vent his anger." Number 12 looked at Zhou Bo. "Go up there and have a few rounds with Mr. Jingru."

Zhou Bo had always been skeptical of Han Jingru's status and power. He thought Han Jingru had no right to ask Number 12 to be his lackey. Zhou Bo had always been someone who looked at the snobbish rich men in contempt. Now that he had the chance to fight with Han Jingru, he quickly went into the ring.

Mr. Jingru? Well, let's see if you are befitting of that title.



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After Zhou Bo went into the ring, he had an unimpressed look on his face. He didn't care if Han Jingru had beaten all of the boxers, since he could easily do that too.

All the boxers here were just amateurs. Aside from being stronger than the normal guy, they had no skill to speak of. All they did was entertain the audience. When it came to real fights, they couldn't even hold their ground for two seconds. Beating these trash is nothing.

"Now that I am here, don't expect me to go easy on you." Zhou Bo said.

Han Jingru still had that dark look on his face. "Give it your all." He said.

"Sure. Just don't pursue any legal responsibility after this." Zhou Bo smiled.

Everyone else was sitting in the observatory. Molan knew what Zhou Bo was thinking. "Your friend seems to be trying to gauge how powerful Jingru is." He told Number 12.

"Only absolute power can convince people like us. We can use this chance to turn him loyal to Mr. Jingru." Number 12 said.

"Are you that confident in Jingru's skills?" Molan asked.

Number 12 had a grim look on his face. "Mr. Jingru is in a very terrifying state right now. Zhou Bo is no match for him."

Even though they hadn't seen each other in years, Number 12 knew all about Zhou Bo's skills. He had also fought with Han Jingru before, so he knew about the gap between them, as well as who was the superior fighter.

"I wonder how serious the matter must be to have him lose his composure this way." Molan sighed.

Ling Heng replied, "It's probably related to Yimo."

Molan nodded. He couldn't think of any reason aside from Su Yimo. Even though the Han Group was on a fierce offensive this time, he knew Han Jingru wouldn't lose control over that.

Back on the stage, they were already firing the first salvo. After taking one punch, both of them took one step back. The advantage

went to no one.

However, that shocked Zhou Bo. He used to be trained in the special forces, and the training was absurdly cruel. Zhou Bo had a sturdier body than most people, but even so, Han Jingru didn't even flinch when he took the punch. Obviously it didn't hurt him.

"Come again!" Zhou Bo yelled.

The fight in the ring started becoming heated. They seemed to be on par on the surface, at least for laymen like Molan and Ling Heng. Aside from being entertained, they couldn't see anything else.

However, Number 12 started to smile.

"Hey, why are you smiling? Tell us more." Molan asked the man.

"Zhou Bo's speed and strength is decreasing, but Mr. Jingru's fists are getting faster and stronger. Zhou Bo must be very shocked now." Number 12 smiled.

He had guessed what Zhou Bo was thinking correctly.

Zhou Bo thought Han Jingru bought out Number 12 with money, but after this short time of sparring with him, he knew he had made a stupid mistake - Underestimating Han Jingru.

With how powerful Han Jingru was at this age, it was a matter of time before he would surpass Number 12.

Zhou Bo couldn't understand the reason behind Han Jingru's strength. He thought a prodigal son born into a rich family should indulge himself in lust and sin. He thought Han Jingru should be weak. How can he be this strong? And he doesn't seem to be weakening. No, instead he's getting stronger. That fact horrified Zhou Bo.

Someone like this would be one of the top ones even if he's in the special forces!

Han Jingru became stronger because he had an outlet to vent now, so he wanted to throw everything he had at Zhou Bo.

When he leaped into the air, the ring trembled, while Zhou Bo looked at the fist that flashed past him in horror. He couldn't dodge it, so it hit him square in the chest.



After taking a few steps back, Zhou Bo steadied himself with the rope around the ring. He could feel the excruciating pain coming from his chest. If it wasn't for the ropes, he would have fallen.

"I've underestimated you, Mr. Jingru." Zhou Bo lowered his head in submission.

He could still fight, but Zhou Bo knew he had no chance to win even if he continued this. So he can really go toe to toe with Number 12.

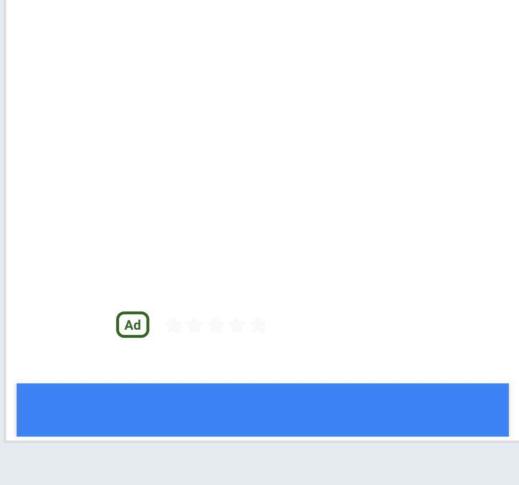
Han Jingru took a deep breath and stood with one hand behind his back. "Come here, Twelfth." He said calmly.

There was a hint of desolation in his voice, and it shocked Molan. Quickly, he said, "Stop fighting, Jingru. We can try to think up of a way to get through this."

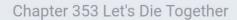
Out of all of them, only Zhou Bo could see Han Jingru's face. To his shock, he saw that the powerful man had his head raised and tears were welling up in his eyes. What happened? What made someone as powerful as him cry?







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When Molan went into the ring and saw Han Jingru crying, he didn't know what to feel. He knew how resilient Han Jingru, but now he was showing the most fragile side of humanity.

"Is this because of Yimo?" Molan asked.

Instead of wiping the tears away, Han Jingru allowed it to flow freely. "If I can only protect her through a divorce, what would you do if you were me?"

A divorce? Molan finally knew the reason behind Han Jingru's fury when he heard that.

"The Han Group is coming for me. If I get a divorce with her, they won't drag her into this. This is a perfect plan. I can't even think of any reason to refuse it." Han Jingru continued.

"Whose 'brilliant idea' is this?" Molan said angrily. He knew Su Yimo wouldn't propose this kind of idea. After getting along with Su Yimo for a bit, Molan could feel that she truly loved Han Jingru.

"Jiang Yan. She said I shouldn't drag Yimo down if I love her. Said I should think for her."



Han Jingru said.

If it were up to Molan, he thought someone like Jiang Yan should die, get revived, and die again. If he was in Han Jingru's place, he wouldn't have stood for what Jiang Yan had done to him.

However, a divorce could protect Su Yimo well. Jiang Yan was not wrong, and this was the best way for now.

Molan was also a hopeless romantic, or else he wouldn't have retired for a woman. He wouldn't have given up his spot as a boss and became an owner of a snack bar.

"Mr. Jingru, that woman is just doing this out of selfish reasons. She's doing this for herself. How dare she say this is for Yimo's own good." Ling Heng said angrily.

"She is selfish, yes, but she had a point." Molan replied.

Ling Heng was stupefied. he thought Molan was going to support Han Jingru in getting a divorce with Su Yimo.

"You should have reached a decision by now,

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## Chapter 353 Let's Die Together

right, Jingru?" Molan asked Han Jingru.

"Yeah." Han Jingru nodded.

"The divorce is just temporary. As long as you get through this, she will come back to you. I trust that Yimo will understand your predicament." Molan said.

"I might be unable to get through this though." Han Jingru said powerlessly. US' Han Family was like a bomb hovering on him. They could destroy him at any time.

"You still have us." Molan patted Han Jingru's shoulder. "We'll dine in hell together."

"We'll dine in hell together." Number 12 agreed.

Zhou Bo clutched his chest as he assented, "We'll dine in hell together."

Ling Heng hesitated for a moment. "We'll dine in hell together!"

Han Jingru heaved a sigh. "We aren't going to dine in hell together. If someone's going to dine in hell, it's the US' Han Family."



After he left the ring, Han Jingru went to the Su Family's company to wait for Su Yimo as she clocked off work, while Molan and Ling Heng went back to Mojo.

Ling Heng was confused as to why Molan would support Han Jingru. He thought that Su Yimo would face this with Han Jingru, so there was no need to agree to Jiang Yan's proposal.

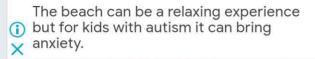
"Is divorce really necessary, Mr. Mo?" Ling Heng asked in puzzlement.

"You'll understand it when a woman whom you can risk your life for appears in your world." Molan lamented. He and Han Jingru were the same kind of people, so he understood how the latter thought.

"Yimo's going to be hurt again." Ling Heng said helplessly.

"That's also the reason for Jingru's sadness. It's unforgivable for a man to make the one they love feel sadness and sorrow. However, reality is cruel and unforgiving. Sometimes we don't have a choice."

When Su Yimo saw Han Jingru after she





came out from the Su Family's company, she felt happy, though was mildly angry too.

"I thought I asked you not to fetch me. You're busy." Su Yimo grumbled.

"I've reserved a spot at Crystal Restaurant. We won't be going home for dinner tonight." Han Jingru smiled.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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#### Chapter 354 Five Billion

Su Yimo gave it a thought. It's not a special day today, so why are we eating out? And it's at Crystal Restaurant too.

That place was where Su Yimo received her first ever big surprise in her life. Even until now, she couldn't forget how Han Jingru looked when he played the piano there.

She thought there was no need to go to Crystal Restaurant if there wasn't anything special, since the surprising event that had happened there could never be topped.

"Is today a special day?" Su Yimo asked carefully, for she was worried she forgot anything.

"Nothing. I just want to have a meal with you." Han Jingru said. Even though he was painfully struggling, he didn't show that on his face.

"Did something happen?" Her womanly instinct told Su Yimo that something was different today, as if something was going to happen.

"Can't I eat out with you? There's no problem at all, you know." Han Jingru smiled in

#### Chapter 354 Five Billion

#### amusement.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru, but she could glean nothing from his expression, so she gave up. Maybe it's really just a meal.

When they came to Crystal Restaurant, the waiter led them to their table that was near the window, which Han Jingru reserved for her. They could see the best night view in Yun City here, and it was the closest place to the stars in the city.

When night fell and stars scattered throughout the sky, the city lit up and shone at everything. They felt like they were being enveloped by a world of lights.

"No wonder Crystal Restaurant's business has always been booming since it started its business. We aren't just having a good meal here, but we also have a great view to enjoy." Su Yimo told him with a look of enjoyment on her face.

"That's why success has never been because of one reason. Aside from its food and service, Crystal Restaurant succeeded because of the beautiful view here." Han Jingru said.

#### Chapter 354 Five Billion

"I love this place." Su Yimo said indulgently as she looked at the starry sky and the lights beneath.

"We can come here often if you like." Han Jingru smiled.

Su Yimo glared at him. "It's not cheap to dine here. You can't spend so recklessly even if you're rich."

"Do you trust me, Yimo?" Han Jingru suddenly asked.

"Of course." Su Yimo didn't hesitate, and she said, "I will trust you no matter what you do."

Han Jingru nodded quietly.

They came back to the villa when it was ten. When Su Yimo was washing herself up, Jiang Yan came into the room and handed him something that looked like a contract.

"There's an interlayer on the signature part. On the surface, it looks like a contract, but it's actually a divorce agreement. You decide whether to have her sign this." Jiang Yan left the room after placing the divorce agreement down. She believed Han Jingru



had made his decision.

Han Jingru's hands were trembling as he held the divorce agreement. Even though countless people had mentioned about it before this, he had never been so nervous before. No matter how many times divorce was mentioned in the past, it was just a hypothetical situation. But now, it was going to be a reality.

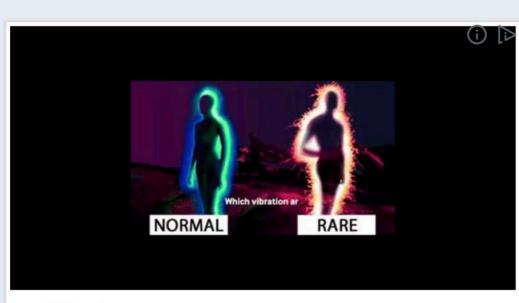
Han Jingru did not expect this to really happen, but he had to do it for Su Yimo.

He hated himself for not having enough power to protect her, or else he wouldn't have to go down this path.

When Su Yimo came out from the bathroom and was drying her hair, she saw Han Jingru spacing out with the contract in his hands. She asked him curiously, "What are you doing?"

"This is a contract for Rumo Real Estate. We might work with the Su Family's company after this. Can you sign here?" Han Jingru pushed his anxiety down and tried his best not to let Su Yimo notice anything.







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Rumo Real Estate was Han Jingru's company. Su Yimo had no objection if it was to work with Rumo Real Estate. She didn't even look at the contract's content as she signed her name on the signature part.

"I'll go with whatever kind of collaboration you want." Su Yimo smiled after signing it.

"I'll dry your hair." Han Jingru took a blowdryer after keeping the contract.

Su Yimo sat before the dressing table and looked at her reflection in the mirror before looking at her husband. She thought the happiest thing she had done was marrying Han Jingru. Even though she was reluctant back then, she thought that was the best thing that had happened to her.

If she didn't meet Han Jingru, she couldn't have lived a happy life now.

The sound of the blow dryer arced through the silence in the room. Su Yimo did not notice the pain Han Jingru was hiding in his gaze.

That night, they went to sleep holding each other. Su Yimo slept soundly, but Han Jingru

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couldn't sleep at all. He wanted to savor the feeling of hugging Su Yimo, for he would go for a while without feeling this sensation after tonight.

After the morning jog next day, Su Yimo went to work.

Han Jingru was sitting in the living room. When Ho Ting saw him looking so preoccupied, she asked him with concern, "What's wrong, Jingru?"

"Take care of Yimo for me, Aunt Ho." Han Jingru said.

Ho Ting was more puzzled when she heard this. Why is Jingru asking me to take care of Su Yimo?

"Are you going somewhere?" Ho Ting asked in confusion. She had never heard Han Jingru mentioning this, and judging by his look, Su Yimo didn't look like she knew about this either. Why didn't he tell Yimo?

"We have to go our separate ways for the time being, because I have some important things to settle." Han Jingru said.



Ho Ting quickly sat beside him. She could see that their relationship was getting better, and this was a crucial moment. Han Jingru must not leave at this time.

"Why are you sitting around this early in the morning, Ho Ting? Do you have nothing to do?" Jiang Yan chided Ho Ting the moment she sat down, so the latter quickly stood up.

Jiang Yan went to Han Jingru's side with a cold expression. As if looking at a stranger, she asked Han Jingru, "Did she sign it?"

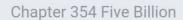
Han Jingru took the contract out. Aside from Su Yimo's signature, there was his on there too.

Jiang Yan looked at the divorce agreement in satisfaction and smiled.

"Right, where are your shared assets? Don't hide anything from me." Jiang Yan said shamelessly. Even after tearing a loving couple apart, she greedily wanted Han Jingru's money.

Han Jingru took out the card he had in hand. "Give this to Yimo for me."

X



"How much is in here? You're not hiding anything, are you? I'm warning you, Han Jingru. Yimo—"

"Five billion." Han Jingru interrupted Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan looked at him incredulously. "H-How much did you just say?" Her voice was trembling. "How much money did you say is in here?"

"Five billion." Han Jingru said calmly.

Jiang Yan felt everything was spinning when she heard him telling her that astronomical sum of money, and she started becoming dizzy.

Five billion? Han Jingru is rich! If this is just half of his money, that means he has ten billion to spend!

Jiang Yan couldn't believe a loser for so many years had ten billion in assets. "Y-You're not kidding, are you? Does this card really have five billion?" Jiang Yan was hyperventilating.

"Give this card to Yimo. If I find out that you

used it for your own purposes, I will find you, and I will punish you. Don't forget that I made my grandma kill herself. You are just my mother-in-law." Han Jingru warned Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan suddenly felt a chill down her spine, and she reflexively looked at the chandelier in the living room. Nangong Shuxian hung herself here.

"Don't worry. I will hand this to Yimo, but you can't tell anyone about your divorce. I will tell the public about this. I don't want anyone to slander Yimo." Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru understood what she was saying, so he nodded. "I won't say anything, so do as you like." He said.

"You should go and pack if there's nothing else. The sooner you leave, the better." After that, Jiang Yan went up with the agreement and card in hand. She had to share this great news with Su Wenlun.

At the same time Han Jingru was packing his things up in his room, Jiang Yan returned to her own room.

Su Wenlun was still asleep. But when he opened his eyes groggily and felt Jiang Yan staring at him, he woke up completely, for he thought he did something wrong.

"What are you doing?" Su Wenlun asked Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan was trembling from excitement. Back then, tens of thousands were enough to keep her awake with happiness at night. Even though she was living a better life now, she had never come into contact with five billion.

"Look at this." Jiang Yan raised the card and said to Su Wenlun.

"It's just a card. What's so special about it?" Su Wenlun asked in puzzlement.

"Do you think this is a card like yours?" Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun before continuing, "There's five billion here in this card."

Su Wenlun smiled. Five billion? She's going



mad from her money obsession. "You aren't in a dream right now, so wake up." Su Wenlun said.

"I am not dreaming. Han Jingru has signed the divorce agreement with Yimo, and he gave the money to her. This is their shared assets, so Yimo will get half of it after their divorce. Didn't think he'd be this rich though." Jiang Yan still found it unbelievable even now. Since three years ago, she had only seen Han Jingru as a loser. She couldn't believe a loser could be this rich.

Su Wenlun woke up. "They signed the agreement? Already? Impossible. Yimo wouldn't have signed it."

Su Wenlun did not expect the matter to progress at this speed. It's only been one day, and they are already divorced? Jiang Yan didn't tell Su Wenlun about this, so it was natural that he knew nothing.

Jiang Yan gloated, "I am an efficient person, unlike a useless person like you who needs to take his time to finish a little thing like this."

Su Wenlun was unwilling to see this happen,



but Jiang Yan insisted on it. Now that she had the results, all he could do was sigh. "If Han Jingru manages to get through this and remarry Yimo, he won't see you as his mother-in-law anymore."

Jiang Yan pouted in disdain. "Someone like him can't go up against the US' Han Family. I am just thinking for the Su Family."

"Can't you trust him even a little bit?" Su Wenlun would have the same idea as his wife before this, but not now. He thought that Han Jingru was more than what met the eye, for he could stay low and endure the humiliation for years. It might look dire for Han Jingru, but Su Wenlun thought he could turn the tides.

"Why should I believe it? They aren't even on the same level." Jiang Yan rubbished her husband's point.

Su Wenlun shook his head helplessly.

"Why did you shake your head? I am doing this for our family's good. Do you think I did something wrong? Don't spend even a dime in this card if you're so holy then." Jiang Yan said coldly.

"The money belongs to Yimo. You have no right to take it." Su Wenlun said.

"I am her mother. She will give me the money as my expenses." Jiang Yan had never thought of keeping the card for herself, since she was worried Han Jingru might deal with her. However, she thought that Su Yimo would give her some money when she needed it, even if she gave her daughter the card.

I am her mother after all. Asking my daughter for money is just right.

Han Jingru had finished packing downstairs and was about to go out. Ho Ting didn't know what had happened, but she could feel that it was big. "Call me anytime if you need me, Jingru. I might not be much help, but I will try my best." Ho Ting told Han Jingru.

"You just have to take care of Yimo for me, Aunt Ho. I can settle everything else on my own." Han Jingru replied.

"Don't worry; I'll take care of her." Ho Ting promised.

After leaving the villa, Han Jingru went to







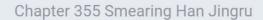
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Mojo with his luggage in tow. When Molan and the others saw it, they knew what happened. Even though they lamented it, nobody brought up this sad event to Han Jingru.

"There's a room here. You can stay here if you want, though it can be noisy." Molan told Han Jingru.

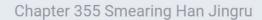
Han Jingru shook his head. "Get me an apartment with elevator. I need one that can allow me to stay in there ASAP. I like quiet places." He told Ling Heng.

"Yes, Mr. Jingru." Ling Heng left Mojo after that.

"What's your plan after this?" Molan asked Han Jingru.

"Han Tong wants to control the business world of Yun City. All I can do is contact the traders. My chances are slim, but I have to try." Han Jingru said. If all the traders in Yun City were bought over by Han Tong, he would have to face this alone. That would be disastrous for him, so he had to start from here.

X



"Sure, I'll contact a few peeps for you. See if there's any breakthrough there." All Molan could do was support Han Jingru. He had never thought nor cared about the consequences and the repercussions he would bring himself.

He came out from retirement all for his wife. Even though he had some skills, Molan couldn't have become a powerful boss without Han Jingru's help. Molan didn't care about these things though. Even if he lost everything, he wouldn't care about it.

"Do you need help in other places, Mr. Jingru?" Number 12 asked.

Han Jingru shook his head unhesitatingly. Qi Pingying had a scarily powerful Dong Wu, so Han Jingru had to factor in the possibility that Han Tong had an equally powerful lackey. If he sent Number 12 on the move, it would complicate things.

"It's fine. Just look after the ring." Han Jingru said.

Number 12 said nothing. He knew Han Jingru didn't ask for his help for a reason.



Not long after Han Jingru's departure from the villa, Jiang Yan came out too. Today was her gathering with her loudmouth friends. She thought using them as a way to leak her daughter's divorce with Han Jingru was the best way to go about it.

"You're late, Jiang Yan."

"We've waited for ages. Here, have a seat."

Jiang Yan had raised her status among her friends during Xie Yunpeng's wedding. Even though Xie Haoran was Han Tong's underling now, and even though Han Tong had established the Han Group, these cunning vixens didn't choose any side. Instead, they befriended both sides to maximize their profit.

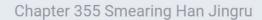
Jiang Yan sighed, "I would have been here if not for Yimo and Han Jingru's matter."

"What, did they fight?"

"It's normal for them to fight. They'll get over it quickly. I fight with my husband a lot."

"Couples who don't fight are not real couples."

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"But it's a big one this time." Jiang Yan heaved a sigh on purpose. "Yimo wants to get a divorce, and she had signed the papers. She had also chased Han Jingru out of the villa."

This bombshell shook her friends to the core. When Han Jingru married himself into the Su Family, everyone in Yun City was waiting for their divorce. However, they didn't even hear about this after three years or so. Everyone thought they had fallen in love. But now that they were divorced, this news made a big splash in a serene pond.

"You're not joking? They're divorced?"

"I saw them back then. They looked very much in love."

"Didn't you dissuade them?"

"I did, but Han Jingru crossed the line this time. You guys know where the Golden Bridge City is, don't you?" Jiang Yan said. That was a misunderstanding from a long time ago, but Jiang Yan mentioned it this time in an attempt to slander Han Jingru.

The Golden Bridge City shared the same





level of infamy with Fantasy Restaurant. All the wives in this city would do their best to prevent their husbands from going to places like these.

"How dare he go to such a place?"

"I knew it. Men are pigs. Han Jingru is just a live-in son-in-law. How dare he frolic around with women?"



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Jiang Yan felt delighted when she saw her friends looking so scandalized. Even though Han Jingru's reputation would be ruined after they spread the news, she managed to protect her daughter's image. Nobody would think that she was the one to dump Han Jingru. Being the weaker side would garner more sympathy for her, so Su Yimo wouldn't be criticize.

Jiang Yan didn't care how bad Han Jingru would get, since she had no plans of having him to remarry her daughter. She believed that he wouldn't refute all the names he would be called for the sake of protecting Su Yimo.

"That's how men are. I can't do anything. Didn't expect a loser like him to do something like this." Jiang Yan lamented.

"Han Jingru must have done this because he thought he has a great relationship with the Tian Family. He thinks he's so great, huh?"

"He has been relying on his wife and the Su Family for his livelihood for so many years. Ungrateful, I'd say."

"This is a good decision. I bet he'll go there

again and again. Do not allow her to be trampled, Jiang Yan. I feel sorry for Yimo though, cheated on by trash like this."

Her friends were rebuking Han Jingru with the worst, more degrading insults possible, but Su Yimo knew nothing about this. She was busy with work, and her desk was filled with documents.

She was the only one capable of handling the company's matters after Qinfu's departure. Nobody could help her, so she had a heavy responsibility on her shoulders now. If was fortunate that the Han Group's establishment didn't impact the Su Family's company, or else she would be in bigger trouble now.

"It's lunchtime, Yimo. You should eat." Shen Zhuoman came to Su Yimo's office

Su Yimo didn't even look up. "You go ahead. I'm not feeling hungry yet."

Shen Zhuoman knew she was too immersed in work, but it was impossible to settle so much work in such little time. Su Yimo has to have lunch.

"It's just lunch. Not like it's going to get in the way of your work. Do you plan to keep on working until you're done before having a meal? You'll starve." Shen Zhuoman went to her side and grabbed Su Yimo's hand.

Su Yimo smiled in amusement. "At least give me some time to tidy up."

"Sure. I might not be able to provide you the warmth Han Jingru gives, but I have to keep an eye on you for him. Can't have you working to your bone now." Shen Zhuoman smiled.

Su Yimo had the look of a woman in love when Han Jingru was mentioned. Even she herself didn't know how much she loved him.

"You're just trying to get someone to foot the bill. Don't give me that excuse." Su Yimo replied.

Shen Zhuoman put her hands on her hips and grumbled, "Don't look down on me, Su Yimo. I make my own money now. If you're so worried that I'll ask you to pay for me, then I'll buy the bill today."

"Oh, save that money for your makeup accessories. I want you to get a boyfriend ASAP." Su Yimo teased.

Shen Zhuoman puffed her cheeks angrily. "Are you calling me ugly? Oh, this means war."

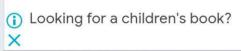
They started fighting like kids, but only true friends could do something like that. After that, they left the company in search for lunch. There were a lot of fast-food restaurants and cafés around them, so they chose the place with the least crowd/

The moment they sat down, they heard someone beside them saying, "Did you hear that Su Yimo and Han Jingru had gotten a divorce? I did not expect them to break up after so many years."

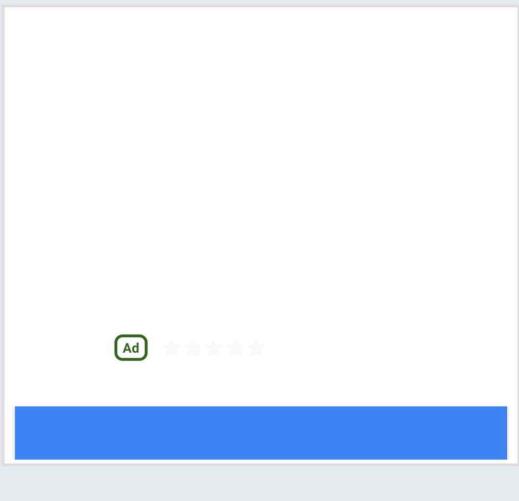
"It's weird though. A lot of us thought they were going to have a divorce when their marriage happened. But then it has been three years, why the sudden news?"

"I heard it's because Han Jingru cheated on Su Yimo and got caught red-handed."

"Huh? That loser cheated on her?? That's









## just shameless!"

×

A group of girls were gossiping beside them. Even though it had only been a few hours since Jiang Yan spread the news, her friends had a lot of connections, so it had made the rounds around Yun City now.

Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman felt puzzled when they heard this. As Su Yimo's friend, Shen Zhuoman knew how great the relationship between Han Jingru and Su Yimo was. As the one being talked about, Su Yimo thought this was ludicrous. Even she herself didn't know about this, so it was absurd to think that these strangers knew news about her that she didn't.

"Nonsense. Su Yimo and Han Jingru would never get a divorce." Shen Zhuoman stood up and refuted it when she noticed the discussion was getting heated.

"It's not nonsense. Su Yimo's mother spread the news herself. It can't be fake."

"My aunt is Jiang Yan's friend. Jiang Yan told her about this. Don't try to tell us otherwise if you don't know anything."



Shen Zhuoman was stupefied by the replies. *Jiang Yan said these?Impossible. Why did she talk of this out of the blue?* 

After she sat down, she asked Su Yimo, "What's the meaning of this, Yimo? Why did your mother do this?"

Su Yimo lowered her head to avoid being found out she was here. "I don't think she would. This must be fake news. Mom won't even speak ill of Han Jingru now, let alone spread fake news like this."

Even though Jiang Yan didn't show too much fear after knowing about Han Jingru's real identity, she wouldn't dare to create fake news. Su Yimo thought these were all just lie.

"You should call and ask her about this."
Shen Zhuoman said worriedly. Rumors wouldn't spread without an ounce of credibility. If news like this was making the rounds, there must be a reason to it. Shen Zhuoman didn't want any news that could hurt her friend to keep on spreading.

"Nah, I'll ask her when I get home tonight. Let's eat. I have work to do this afternoon."

Su Yimo said.

Shen Zhuoman thought the divorce was improbable too. Since Su Yimo wasn't even panicking, she shouldn't butt in, since she was unrelated to this.

Su Yimo was beset by a bad feeling after she came back to the company. She thought something was going to happen.

When she finally clocked off work and came out from the company, Han Jingru was nowhere to be found. Su Yimo felt that something was missing, but she calmed down by telling herself that Han Jingru didn't have time to pick her up because he was busy.

After she came back home, she saw her parents, seemingly waiting for her in the living room.

"Mom, did you hear about the rumor. Someone said I got divorced with Jingru, and they said you were the one who spread the news. Funny, isn't it?" Su Yimo smiled.

"You have divorced him. You've signed the agreement. Didn't he tell you that?" Jiang

Yan replied, her expression dark.

Su Yimo's smile froze, and her attitude changed. "When did I do that? You've got to be kidding me, mom."

"This is the agreement. Take a look yourself." Jiang Yan said.

Su Yimo quickly went to the coffee table and pick up the agreement. She saw that her signature and Han Jingru's were there, and it wasn't forged.

Impossible. I haven't even seen this, so I couldn't have signed this. Unless...

Something struck her, and her mind went blank. She did sign a contract last night, but she didn't see the contents inside. Was that the divorce agreement?

"Impossible. I signed a contract yesterday, not a divorce agreement." Su Yimo shook her head. Her face went pale, and her eyes lost focus.

"The contract was a fake. It was just something to trick you. Looks like Han Jingru has thought about getting you to sign



the papers for a long time now." Jiang Yan said calmly, trying to push all the responsibility to Han Jingru.

Su Wenlun had an awkward look on his face. She's the one who did this, but now she's trying to have Han Jingru shoulder the responsibility? Shameless.

"Why did this happen? Why did he divorce me? I don't believe this. Where is he? Where is Han Jingru?" Su Yimo asked her mother. She was on the brink of collapse.



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"He left." Jiang Yan replied, her expression inscrutable.

Su Yimo quickly went to her room and opened the cabinet. She was stunned when she found out all of Han Jingru's clothes were gone.

Jiang Yan came to the room's doorstep and told Su Yimo, "Han Jingru must have thought about it long and hard before staging this creative divorce. You don't have to feel sad over a man like this."

'Slam!' Su Yimo slammed the door shut. She knew how nice Han Jingru was to her, so there was no way he would do this out of nowhere. Besides, their relationship was getting better now. He wouldn't choose to divorce her at this moment.

Su Yimo cried her heart out, for she didn't know what to do. Her life was going swimmingly last night, but now it was plunged into darkness. She didn't know why Han Jingru did that.

Jiang Yan sighed, since she knew her daughter would react this way.



"Look what you have done." Su Wenlun complained to Jiang Yan.

"I am doing this for her own good. She'll be okay in a few days. Don't worry about it." Jiang Yan said coldly.

Su Wenlun heaved a sigh and went back to the room upstairs.

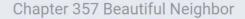
On the other hand, Ho Ting finally knew what had happened. Now that she found out Han Jingru and Su Yimo were divorced. Even though she didn't know the reason for it, she knew it must be related to Jiang Yan.

As a mother herself, she couldn't understand why Jiang Yan had to ruin her daughter and Han Jingru's relationship again.

Ho Ting was heartbroken when she heard the sobbing coming from within. She waited until Jiang Yan had gone upstairs before going to the door.

"Can I come in, Yimo?" Ho Ting asked.

Su Yimo opened the door a while later, revealing a heartbreaking face that was filled with tear tracks. "When did he leave,



Ho Ting?" Su Yimo asked.

"He left not long after you went to work. Before he did, he asked me to take care of you. I don't know what happened, but I trust that Han Jingru will never do this to you. He must have his reason for doing this." Ho Ting told her quickly, for fear she might misunderstand Han Jingru.

Su Yimo understood what was happening after she had calmed down. There must have been a reason for Han Jingru's unannounced divorce with her, and this reason must have been related to Jiang Yan.

"I know he's doing this to protect me." Su Yimo said.

Ho Ting heaved a sigh of relief. It's great if she didn't misunderstand him. "I'm glad you can understand that."

"But we are husband and wife. Why can't we face this together?" Su Yimo wasn't oblivious. She knew that the reason for the sudden divorce must be because of the Han Group. Han Jingru made this decision because of them, and he might have been convinced by Jiang Yan to do this.

"Maybe he can do everything without any worry and finish this better if he faces them alone." Ho Ting said. She didn't know a thing about this, so all she could do was to console Su Yimo this way.

"Perhaps." Su Yimo nodded. She didn't blame Han Jingru at all. Since it had come to this, Su Yimo would respect his decision. If she couldn't help him in this, the very least she could do was to not drag him down.

"You should come out and have dinner now. I made your favorite." Ho Ting said.

Su Yimo nodded and went to the dining table with Ho Ting. Her parents didn't appear during dinner. Su Wenlun didn't know how he should face her, while Jiang Yan was worried Su Yimo might interrogate her if she noticed something was wrong.

Back to Han Jingru. Ling Heng had bought a unit of condominium in a complex with elevator for Han Jingru to stay in.

When Han Jingru went into the elevator with his luggage in tow, he was assailed by some fragrance. A moment later, two girls came into the elevator hand-in-hand. They looked



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### Chapter 357 Beautiful Neighbor





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close with one another.

When they saw Han Jingru pressing the button for the sixteenth floor, it surprised them.

"You rented a place on the sixteenth floor too?" One of the girls asked. Contrary to her friend, she was a friendlier person.

"Yeah." Han Jingru smiled. He bought out the place instead of renting it. But since the girl had said that, he didn't bother correcting her.

"I'm on the sixteenth floor too. We're going to be neighbors from now on. I am Yang Meng, and she's Mi Xiaoxing. Nice to meet you." A naturally friendly person, Yang Meng tried to shake hands with Han Jingru, to which he politely obliged. After shaking her hand, he said, "You guys can call me Mr. Han."

Yang Meng was friendly to him, but Mi Xiaoxing was the opposite of that. She didn't even look at him, let alone say hello.

Han Jingru wasn't about to appease someone who ignored him. He didn't think

there was a need to spoil someone who was arrogant. Besides, he wasn't even lusting after their looks.

It was a coincidence they were living on the sixteenth floor, and their homes were just opposite of each other. Was this fate, or did Ling Heng do this on purpose?

After they went back to their own homes, Mi Xiaoxing took off her heels and told Yang Meng, "I thought I told you not to be so friendly to anyone you meet. You have to be alert. Do you even know who that guy was? What if he's a villain?"

"I don't think he's a villain, Miss Xiaoxing. He didn't even look anywhere indecently. He's different from the other men." Yang Meng said.

Mi Xiaoxing smiled, "Some people would just pretend to be all nice and righteous. Don't you know they want to attract your attention? He isn't as nice as he seems."

Yang Meng didn't know what to say to that. Mi Xiaoxing had always been on high alert around men. She thought all men were perverts. Even though she was not wrong,

there were men who were nice too.

Yang Meng thought Mr. Han was a nice guy. He had never looked at them indecently since they entered the elevator. That was a rare sight nowadays.

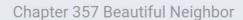
"You shouldn't think of all men as pigs, Miss Xiaoxing." Yang Meng said.

"I don't think of them as pigs, since they are pigs. Oh, stop dwelling on this. Did you finish your resumé already? I'm not waiting for you if you don't hurry up." Mi Xiaoxing said.

Yang Meng showed a look of doubt when the resumé was mentioned. "Why are we going to work for Rumo Real Estate at this time, Miss Xiaoxing? Rumo Real Estate doesn't look good right now. With the Han Group's rise, it might face bankruptcy."

"Companies on the brink of collapse like this will provide us better chance of improving our careers. We'll have a better chance of rising up in the ranks. Do you want to work your life as a corporate slave?" Mi Xiaoxing explained.

"That's true. But what if Rumo Real Estate



falls?" Yang Meng was worried. Compared to Mi Xiaoxing, she valued security more. All she wanted was a secure job and income.

"We can change to another company then. We won't lose anything." Mi Xiaoxing said straightforwardly. Life was a series of gamble for a woman who valued profit. All she needed was one win to change her course of life.

Rumo Real Estate might not look all that good now, but that was a chance for Mi Xiaoxing. It would be hard to excel in a company that was doing good. Even if she managed to do it, all the credit would go to her superiors. However, Rumo Real Estate was a different story. She would have more chances of performing in a company that was being dragged through the wringer. Rumo Real Estate also had its backer, so Mi Xiaoxing wanted to take this gamble.

"That is true." Yang Meng nodded. Changing companies was no big deal for an employee like her. She was also used to following what Mi Xiaoxing had in mind for her. If Mi Xiaoxing wanted to go to Rumo Real Estate, then that was where she would go too.



#### Chapter 357 Beautiful Neighbor

"I'll write out my resumé later and send it to Rumo Real Estate." Yang Meng said.

On the other hand, Han Jingru went to the sofa and laid down on it after placing his luggage. Su Yimo must be home by now. I wonder how she feels.

As night fell, Han Jingru was still on the sofa, while Su Yimo was in the villa. None of them slept well that night.



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When Han Jingru opened his eyes the next day, he reflexively looked to his left, since Su Yimo would have gone for her morning jog at this hour. However, he saw no one when he turned left, then he smiled bitterly.

"I can't shake the habit off, huh?"

The alarm in Su Yimo's bedroom had rung, and that told her she had to go for her morning jog now. Reflexively, she said, "Turn off the alarm, Jingru."

Su Yimo opened her eyes after saying that. When she realized she was the only one on the bed, the woman spaced out.

They woke up at the same time, but both had lost that energy they used to have.

Su Yimo jogged toward the mountaintop alone, while Han Jingru was going downstairs to get to know the area.

He saw Mi Xiaoxing in a tracksuit when he came out. She looked energetic and seemingly going for a morning workout too.

"Hello." Han Jingru greeted her politely.

When they were waiting for the elevator to come, Mi Xiaoxing was standing three feet away from him. This was the alert she had against strangers. When there were only two of them in one place, she would never have anyone standing behind her.

Mi Xiaoxing looked at him from the back. She noticed that he was standing up straight. Compared to most people of her age that were hunched, he had a better figure, and he had some muscles too. Obviously he was disciplined and loved to train. That part of him was similar to her.

"The elevator's door is reflective." Han Jingru suddenly broke the silence.

Mi Xiaoxing looked at the elevator's door and noticed that it reflected everything she was doing behind him.

"Do you train a lot?" She changed the topic in order not to look awkward.

"Every day." Han Jingru said.

Mi Xiaoxing thought she was already aloof enough, but Han Jingru was even more so. He was a man of few words. Is he putting on airs, or is this guy like this to begin with?

Mi Xiaoxing said nothing more. She spoke first just to keep the awkwardness at bay, and that was already something she didn't do much.

They went their own ways when they got down. Han Jingru jogged within the neighborhood. The air quality here was a few times worse than the one on the mountain, and there was no view to speak of here. There was no place in Yun City that could compare with the mountain.

He jogged around the neighborhood once and came back to his complex when he heard the sounds of argument coming from not far away.

It turned out that Mi Xiaoxing was arguing with a young wife. The latter didn't put her dog on a leash, so Mi Xiaoxing went up to tell her that, but the young wife started yelling at her. And now Mi Xiaoxing had a dark look on her face.

"My dog doesn't bite, and what does this have to do with you? You can't even keep your sluttiness in check, you whore. How

dare you mind my business?" The young wife had her hands on her hips, and she was being unreasonable.

"You think your dog doesn't bite, but you have to think about everyone else. Not everyone can be close to it." Mi Xiaoxing said.

"I am a homeowner here. Did you buy a unit here? No? Then you don't have the right to lecture me! You reek of a tenant." The young wife looked at her in disdain.

"Does that have anything to do with you not putting your dog on a leash?" Mi Xiaoxing asked.

"And does that have anything to do with you? Did it bite you?" The young wife said.

Mi Xiaoxing was at a disadvantage when she was faced with the unreasonable woman. And to make things worse, a middle-aged man came to the young wife's side. He pointed at Mi Xiaoxing and yelled, "What the hell are you doing, b\*tch? Mind your own business!"

"I'm just advising her. It'd be bad for



everyone if the dog bites someone." Mi Xiaoxing was looking weak here, since if the man started playing rough, she would be in a dire situation.

"I have money to cover it up. This has nothing to do with you, so scram!" The middle-aged man yelled.

Mi Xiaoxing was infuriated. Then, she saw Han Jingru standing outside the complex. She thought he would help her out, and that would make things safer for her. However, much to her surprise, Han Jingru left quietly.

I-Is he even a real man? How can he leave like that?

Han Jingru didn't want to get into anything unrelated to him. Besides, he thought an aloof woman like Mi Xiaoxing wouldn't want his help, so there was no need for Han Jingru to go out of his way to help her.

When the elevator door was about to close, Mi Xiaoxing came in angrily.

"Was it fun watching me getting embarrassed?" A while later, Mi Xiaoxing said to him.









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"I would have helped if it were Yang Meng who was in trouble just now." He said.

Mi Xiaoxing was flabbergasted. He was saying that he didn't help because the person in trouble was her. Did he have to be this forward?

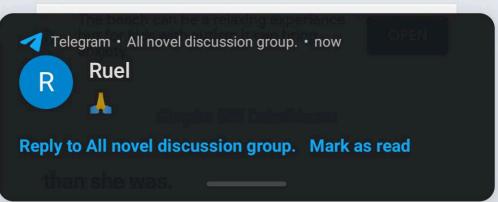
"Yeah, Yang Meng is gullible. She'd be swept away by a knight in shining armor." Mi Xiaoxing said angrily.

Han Jingru smiled. "If you choose to be aloof, then you'll have to bear the consequences of being alone. You can't be aloof and expect everyone to help you. Nobody owes you anything, you know." The elevator had reached the sixteenth floor, so Han Jingru went out first, leaving Mi Xiaoxing spacing out alone.

Mi Xiaoxing was a gorgeous woman, so even if she was aloof, men would still try to please her in droves. That made her think all men were inferior to her. To her, a tenant like Han Jingru was of course not special.

However, she did not expect him to talk to her that way. She thought she was aloof enough, but Han Jingru was even more so





As she looked at him going into his house, Mi Xiaoxing said angrily, "They told me there are useless men who loved to act like they are oh-so-great. You are one of them."

When she got back home in a fit of anger, Yang Meng was already making porridge in the kitchen. She didn't like to do any morning workout, but she woke up early too. All their breakfast would be prepared by her.

"Who angered you, Miss Xiaoxing?" Yang Meng looked at her in puzzlement.

"The guy living across from us." Mi Xiaoxing said with annoyance.

"Mr. Han?" Yang Meng was surprised. "Did Mr. Han wake up this early too? Miss Xiaoxing, we have to establish a good relationship with our neighbors. They might be able to help us out when we need it. Why don't I ask him over for breakfast?" Yang Meng said.

Mi Xiaoxing wanted to tear Han Jingru limb from limb. He was the first person being so cold toward her in her life. She would never

than she was.

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have him over for breakfast.

"You're going to get taken away someday, you silly girl. Are you guys all buddy-buddy now? Why are you even thinking of asking him here for breakfast?" Mi Xiaoxing scolded her.

Yang Meng puckered her lips and spoke nothing. Even though Mi Xiaoxing could be bossy at times, Yang Meng knew that was for her own good. She would have been duped by all the guys out there if not for Mi Xiaoxing.

"Alright then. We'll have breakfast ourselves." Yang Meng said.

After they had breakfast, they checked their emails and found out that Rumo Real Estate had replied to their job application. They asked the girls to attend an interview at the company today, and that filled Mi Xiaoxing with anticipation.

Han Jingru went back to his home and took a shower before changing into his suit. He would be going with Zhong Ji to talk about collaboration with other companies, but not as the company's boss. He would pretend as

Zhong Ji's assistant to see how the other companies would treat them.

Coincidentally, Han Jingru bumped into Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng when he came out. Enemies will always meet, I guess.

"Going to work too, Mr. Han?" Yang Meng asked Han Jingru.

"Yeah, you guys too?" Han Jingru smiled. That was a redundant question, just like how friends would ask 'Hey, you taking a leak?' when they met in restrooms.

"We're going for an interview. Do you know about Rumo Real Estate?" Yang Meng asked.

Rumo Real Estate? That surprised Han Jingru. It can't be this coincidental, can it? They're actually trying to interview for a job at Rumo Real Estate?

"I don't think it's a good idea to interview for a job at Rumo Real Estate now." Han Jingru said.

"Hmph." Mi Xiaoxing snorted. "Someone who's living under a rock like you will never





know why we're going to interview at Rumo Real Estate, nor am I going to bother explaining it to you."

Han Jingru told Yang Meng, "Do your best. You'll make it."

Noticing she was ignored again, Mi Xiaoxing was going to fly into a rage.



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Han Jingru arrived at Rumo Real Estate before Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng did. When he went to Zhong Ji's office, Mi Xiaoxing and Yang Meng were waiting for the interview at the human resource department. Since the future of Rumo Real Estate wasn't all that great, they were the only interviewees.

Anyone who wasn't crazy wouldn't choose to interview for a job at Rumo Real Estate now. There weren't a lot of people who would think unconventionally like Mi Xiaoxing did.

The head of the human resources department asked the crux of the matter when he was interviewing them: the reason for them choosing Rumo Real Estate in this situation.

Mi Xiaoxing gave the same answer she had told Yang Meng. She laid bare her desires and ambitions. This was the first time the head of department saw this line of thought, so he was slightly impressed by her.

However, Zhong Ji would be the one to decide if they could enter Rumo Real Estate or not.

"Alright, thank you for that. Please give us a minute."

After the head of department was gone, Yang Meng had a nervous look on her face, while Mi Xiaoxing looked confident.

"Will the interview go well, Miss Xiaoxing?" Yang Meng asked worriedly.

Mi Xiaoxing nodded with a smile. "Of course it will. Rumo Real Estate needs more staff now, so don't you worry."

Mi Xiaoxing's reassurance calmed Yang Meng down.

Zhong Ji had already mentioned the gist of today's matter to Han Jingru in his office. The people they would be meeting were the bosses of the companies that own Yun City's core properties. However, none of them were on the top, since most of the best companies had been taken by Han Group. They were only left with small companies to work with.

"If the bosses are worried that their companies might be acquired, the probability of them working with us would



be at least eighty percent. Though I don't deny that the Han Group might have met up with them." Zhong Ji told Han Jingru.

They had no choice but to do this in such situation. It was a mere desperate move by Han Jingru. He wasn't sure if it would work, and even if it did, he didn't know how much help it would bring to Rumo Real Estate.

"You'll do the talking today. I will be there to observe their response." Han Jingru said.

Zhong Ji nodded in understanding. He knew Han Jingru wasn't trying to see how many people he could get, but how many in Yun City had submitted to Han Group.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

After Han Jingru had nodded, Zhong Ji said,
"Come in."

After the head of the human resources department came in, he closed the door quietly, worried he might cause a commotion if he did it too quickly.

"Mr. Zhong, we have two interviewees here. I've asked them the necessary questions. Do you need to see their information?" The

head of department asked.

"Did you ask them the reason for coming here?" Zhong Ji said. This was the question Han Jingru asked them to ask. Even though he didn't know why Han Jingru was paying special attention to them, he did it nonetheless. Han Jingru was his boss after all.

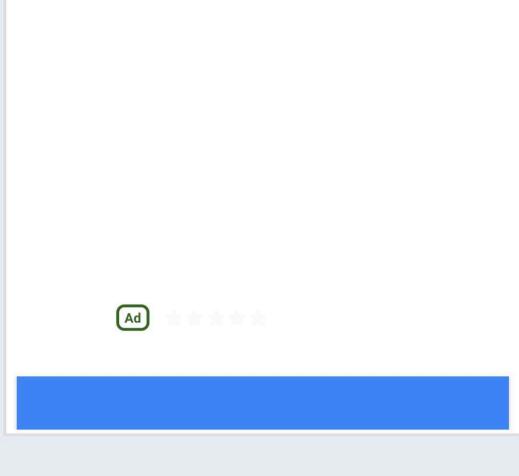
"The woman called Mi Xiaoxing said the company's predicament can provide her a chance to grow. She didn't come here just to get a job, but to enter the company's top management. I can feel that she is an ambitious woman." The head of department said.

Han Jingru was surprised. Not only was Mi Xiaoxing aloof, she had a competitive mind. Not everyone could think unconventionally like her.

Han Jingru was thinking about something on the way here. He thought it might be interesting to hire Yang Meng but not Mi Xiaoxing. He would be playing her in the palm of his hand, but after thinking further about it, there was no need to be this petty. In the end, he canceled the plan.







"Hire them." Han Jingru said calmly.

The head of department told the girls about the news after he had left the office.

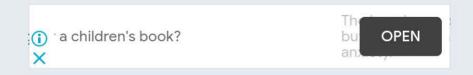
Yang Meng was ecstatic, while Mi Xiaoxing was calm. She thought this was the definite outcome anyway.

"We can splurge on a meal tonight, Miss Xiaoxing." Yang Meng said happily.

"You're a glutton. What else do you know besides eating? Let's go home and prepare for our reporting two days later." Mi Xiaoxing said.

Han Jingru and Zhong Ji left the company not long after, then they went to a teashop. The first person they were going to meet today was someone called Liu Guofeng.

Liu Guofeng was already in the room at this time. He would have been excited about negotiating with Rumo Real Estate if this happened earlier, since it was one of the top agencies many would love to talk to. Until the rise of Han Group. Rumo Real Estate's backer was Yanjing's Han Family, so everyone would want to work with them and



get some profit.

However, Liu Guofeng was uninterested now, since Rumo Real Estate was already in dire straits thanked to the Han Group. The stopping of work on the western district had robbed them off any strength to fight against Han Group. Asking him out to talk today was probably a ploy to get his company to be cannon fodder in this war.

"Ah, you're early, Mr. Liu." Zhong Ji said with a smile after he came in.

Liu Guofeng reacted coolly. If this was back then, even talking with Zhong Ji was a hurdle, let alone having him treat Liu Guofeng with a smile.

"I came here today because I have time, Mr. Zhong. Tell me what you want. You know meeting you is dangerous these days. My company will be dead if the Han Group finds out about this." Liu Guofeng said.

Zhong Ji sat across from him. After he poured a cup of tea for himself, he said, "Mr. Liu, we wish to collaborate with your company. What do you think?"

Liu Guofeng smiled. "I would have jumped on that offer if you had asked me before this, Mr. Zhong. But I won't do such a suicidal thing now. Rumo Real Estate used to be the biggest thing in Yun City, but now it's nothing."

Liu Guofeng was forward and insulting, and Zhong Ji's expression froze.

"Mr. Liu, taking one step back doesn't mean we fear the Han Group." Zhong Ji said.

Liu Guofeng smiled coldly. "I don't know about that, but I do know the amount of capital the Han Group has. You should too. And you're just an employee. The real boss of Rumo Real Estate is hiding like a coward now. Nobody's going to trust your company."

"I don't think you're here to waste your time, Mr. Liu. State your terms." Zhong Ji said. He had no need to come if Liu Guofeng was adamant on not working with them. Now that he did, that meant he had his own plan too.

Liu Guofeng smiled. "You're smart, Mr. Zhong. What I want is simple. If Rumo Real Estate wants to work with me, I think it's fair





if I ask for a part of its share, right? We are on the same boat now, so only a common profit can sweeten the deal and ensure that we work together seamlessly."

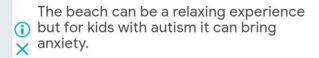
Rumo Real Estate's share? What makes Liu Guofeng think he has the right to demand that?

"Mr. Liu, your piece of trash company is worth nothing. How dare you ask to be Rumo Real Estate's shareholder." Zhong Ji said in disdain.

Liu Guofeng's expression turned colder and he said viciously, "You're the one begging for my help now, Mr. Zhong, not the other way around. I advise you to think clearly before you speak."

Zhong Ji leaned to the side and looked at Liu Guofeng mockingly. "Why do you think I have to ask for your help? Rumo Real Estate might be attacked by the Han Group now, but it's still easy for us to ruin a small company like yours. Don't think too highly of yourself. Do you think a loser like you can demand anything from us?"

Liu Guofeng thought Rumo Real Estate





would offer something for him if they wanted his help, so he asked for an unreasonable demand. However, he forgot that Rumo Real Estate was still a big company. Even though they were attacked, that didn't mean they were weak. He was in no position to be arrogant.



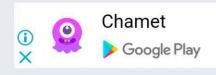
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"I was a bit too excited just now, Mr. Zhong. Please forgive me for talking out of place." Liu Guofeng apologized to Zhong Ji. He was arrogant at first, but after being reminded by Zhong Ji, he knew that his actions were stupid. Even if he didn't want to work with Rumo Real Estate, there was no need to make enemies out of them.

His company wasn't looking good either. The bigger companies in this industry were already working with the Han Group now. He was facing a lot of pressure, so if he made enemies out of Rumo Real Estate, his company would face ruin quicker.

Zhong Ji sneered. "I'll tell my boss about you calling him a coward. As for what you'll choose, well, that's up to you." After that, he left the room.

Han Jingru stood quietly beside Zhong Ji throughout the whole conversation. Even so, through what Liu Guofeng had shown him, he could see that people like them were scared of the Han Group. They wouldn't work earnestly with Rumo Real Estate.

"He would probably work with us, young master." Zhong Ji told him after they got



back to the car.

Han Jingru looked outside the window. "Collaboration like this means nothing. He might backstab us at any time." He said.

Zhong Ji nodded. "That's true. So what should we do now?"

"You should meet the rest of them yourself. I don't think this idea can work now." Han Jingru said.

Zhong Ji lowered his head helplessly. The business world was all about profit. Rumo Real Estate couldn't compete against the amount of capital the Han Group had. It was impossible to find anyone who would work with them genuinely.

"Yes." Zhong Ji said.

Han Jingru went down the car by himself. Since he entered the world of business secretly when he was fourteen, Han Jingru had never met such a powerful enemy. He had a lot of tactics, but those were nothing against absolute power. No matter how many tricks he had up his sleeve, the amount of capital the Han Group had was





like an insurmountable mountain in front of him. There were steep cliffs on all side, so no matter what he did, Han Jingru couldn't climb up.

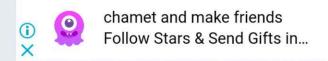
This was the first time Han Jingru felt powerless, but he had to do this. If he wanted to be together with Su Yimo, he had to defeat his enemy, even if it was a goliath.

Back in the Su Family's company, Su Yimo looked lethargic from her lack of sleep. Even though she had makeup on, it still failed to cover her dark circles.

Shen Zhuoman knew how disciplined Su Yimo was. She wouldn't allow herself to be deprived of rest. Did something happen yesterday?

She quietly went to Su Yimo's side and smiled weirdly. "You look tried, Yimo." She said. "You must be exhausted last night. Did you and Jingru..." Shen Zhuoman touched her index fingers against each other. She had an ambiguous look on her face as she continued, "Did you guys do it?"

"We got divorced." Su Yimo said.





Shen Zhuoman paused in her movement as an incredulous expression showed on her face. "W-What did you just say?" Shen Zhuoman dug her ears, for she thought she heard something wrong.

"You heard it right. We got divorced." Su Yimo said.

Su Yimo was infuriated, and she said angrily, "What happened? Did he cheat on you? That b\*st\*rd. I'll kill him! How dare he hurt you?"

Su Yimo quickly calmed her overreacting friend. "He didn't cheat on me. He's protecting me."

"Bullsh\*t. You call a divorce protecting you? Did he charm you or something? How can you believe nonsense like that?" Han Jingru was a loyal man to her. She had always seen him as her idol, and now that image of him was destroyed. Her anger wasn't just for Su Yimo, but also herself.

She could not accept that her loyal prince charming had turned into a f\*ckboy.

"Calm down. Do you want to know about the truth?" Su Yimo said calmly.



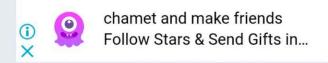


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# Chapter 360 Ludicrous Joke







"Tell me. If that f\*ckboy so much as looks at another woman, I'll find him and kill him right now." Shen Zhuoman rolled up her sleeves and had an enraged look on her face.

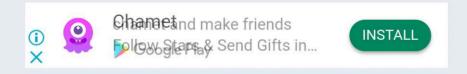
Su Yimo smiled in amusement. Shen Zhuoman had always been nice to her, but she knew Han Jingru had always loved her too. She knew that Han Jingru must have been in a lot of pain when he made this decision.

Shen Zhuoman finally calmed down when Su Yimo told her about her own guess as well as the whole story.

"Is that true? He wasn't seduced by some woman out there?" Shen Zhuoman doubted.

"I can't tell you about some of the details for now, but that's the gist of it." Su Yimo hid the identity of Han Jingru. All she said was about the feud between Han Jingru and Han Group, so that didn't convince Shen Zhuoman fully.

Shen Zhuoman would be fully convinced if she told her about who Han Jingru was, but Su Yimo would not do that, for Han Jingru didn't want the public to know who he was.



She knew how lousy Shen Zhuoman was at keeping a secret, so if she let her know about it, her friend would tell everyone about this.

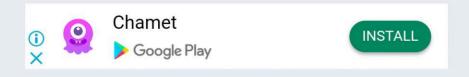
"How did he end up offending the Han Group?" Shen Zhuoman was puzzled.

"You'll know the reason for it in time." Su Yimo said.

Shen Zhuoman suddenly wrapped her arm around Su Yimo's neck as if she was doing a choke hold, but Shen Zhuoman didn't use any strength. She threatened, "Oh, how dare you hide things from me, Su Yimo. Don't you trust me?"

"I am worried you'd tell everyone about things that shouldn't be known. You should know how much of a loudmouth you are." Su Yimo said helplessly.

Shen Zhuoman let her go awkwardly. "Yeah, true." She said. "I'd tell everyone if you told me everything. Fine, I'll forgive you this time, but you have to keep an eye on him. You don't want some other women to snatch him up.



Su Yimo wanted to see Han Jingru. Even though they were divorced, that didn't mean they couldn't see each other. Though when she thought about it, the whole point of the divorce was to cut off the ties between them. If she went to see him, then everything would be for naught.

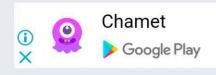
"I believe in him." Su Yimo said with determination.

Shen Zhuoman trusted Han Jingru too, since he had already established himself as a loyal person within her mind.

"Right, today's our gathering. Are you going to tell Pingying about the divorce?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

"The whole of Yun City probably knows of this, so is there a point in me telling her about this?" Su Yimo smiled bitterly.

Shen Zhuoman nodded and said nothing more. Everyone in Yun City had known about the divorce after a night of spreading around, and everyone was talking about the rumor that Han Jingru went to Golden Bridge City. Not only was Han Jingru called a loser now, he was also called a f\*ckboy.





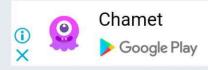
Many women were indignant over this, for they thought a loser who relied on a woman for three years had no right to cheat on Su Yimo. Some who overreacted even started talking and attacking Han Jingru online.

Jiang Yan the perpetrator was delighted to see this. The bigger the attack against Han Jingru was, the less impact Su Yimo would receive. As long as she could portray Su Yimo as the victim, it would be easy for her daughter to get a husband in the future.

Jiang Yan didn't have any plans to remarry her daughter to Han Jingru. She thought he was finished, so another plan started hatching within her mind.

In order to be able to marry Su Yimo off to a better family, Jiang Yan had to try to spread the fact that they hadn't done the deed. She had to have everyone know that Su Yimo's virginity hadn't been taken by Han Jingru. That way, more suitors would come Su Yimo's way.

Once again, she would rely on her friends to spread the news, so Jiang Yan gathered them again with a meal as pretext. Then, she 'inadvertently' let the matter slip.





When her friends heard about this and spread the news, Yun City was filled with the sounds of mockery against Han Jingru. He didn't manage to consummate his marriage even after three years? What a joke.



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