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“I understand.” Han Jingru’s eyes dimmed and even the curve on his lips flattened.

He knew that Jiang Yan was the one that persuaded her. But if Su Yimo wanted it, he wouldn’t refuse the woman. The man had taken in everything for the past three years, that was just nothing for him.

As long as Su Yimo was happy, Han Jingru was willing to sacrifice just about anything.

“Can you promise me one thing?” Han Jingru asked.

“Don’t worry, Auntie Ho will continue to work here. I will not fire her.” Su Yimo said.

“Okay.”

Jiang Yan was in the cheeriest mood that day. Even if it was a cloudy day outside, she felt warm all over. The moment she thought that the mansion would be Su Yimo’s and she wouldn’t need to fear Han Jingru chasing her out, she was just in great joy.

“What has gotten into you today? Why are you laughing secretly all the time?” Su Wenlun asked gently and.

“This mansion will belong to your daughter soon. How can I not be happy?” Jiang Yan cheered.

“What happened?” Su Wenlun looked at Jiang

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Yan in puzzlement.

“Han Jingru, that trash went to Golden Arch and Su Yimo found out. Now Yimo requests for him to transfer the mansion under her name. Do you think he dares to reject? That trash should just go back to his own place and live off us. Let’s see if he dares to raise his voice against me in the future!” Jiang Yan said conceitedly.

Su Wenlun’s eyebrows knitted closely. Han Jingru had been giving off an enigmatic air around him. It might seem to be a good thing to get the mansion to themselves. But Su Wenlun was just feeling uneasy.

“Are you forcing them to divorce again?” Su Wenlun asked.

“Do I even need to do that? When Yimo finally get it, she will divorce him herself. When a man cheats, he would either do it zero times or countless times. Since he did something like that, he had betrayed Yimo’s trust. Our daughter wasn’t an idiot and she would be taking her away sooner or later.” Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun’s side. Although he knew that it wasn’t right to do it, Jiang Yan would be throwing temper if he were to object her. It just wouldn’t do any good and he simply kept quiet.

However, Su Wenlun was just dubious when he heard Han Jingru going to Golden Arch. If the man wanted to get a woman to himself, why

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would he even go to a place like Golden Arch?

He could just buy another mansion or apartment to keep his mistress. It should be something easy for the man.

It took another man to figure out another man. And one could have a better guess by doing that. However, aside from Su Wenlun, Jiang Yan and Su Yimo didn't share the same thought.

When Han Jingru went to arrange the transfer of deed with Su Yimo, something happened in Yan Jing.

Qingcheng Prison, the most famous prison in the entire nation, often called the number one prison. They had the best security and reliability in the nation.

There was a limited-edition Rolls-Royce parking in front of the prison and an old woman walking down the car.

Although the woman was of great age, she carried an immense presence. Those that aren't familiar with her would just get intimidated by her majesty.

Nangong Shuxian. Ever since Han Jingru got admitted for his severe sickness, it was this aged woman that carried the entire Han family on her back.

She was also the one that gave a word of

instruction to oust Han Jingru from the Han family and marry into the Su family. And she forbade Han Jingru to ever reveal his identity as one of the Han family.

And everything she did was for her eldest grandson, Han Yu.

In Nangong Shuxian's eyes, the Han family simply had one grandchild, Han Yu. And she couldn't accept another trash of an existence.

Nangong Shuxian visited Qingcheng Prison to see her dearest grandson.

That was her monthly routine. Even if the sky were to fall, it wouldn't stop her from visiting Han Yu.

When the Dean of Qingcheng Prison saw Nangong Shuxian, he came forward manneredly and greeted her, "Madam, Han Yu is already waiting for you."

Nangong Shuxian nodded and walked inside the prison quietly.

In the visiting room.

Nangong Shuxian saw the bruises and wounds on Han Yu and she was so heartbroken she couldn't even breathe.

Han Yu had offended a lot of people in Yan Jing. Therefore, when he got into prison, they exacted their revenge on him. It was just a daily

norm for him to get beaten up.

Although the grandmother had tried her best to bribe everyone she could, she wasn't able to stop it from happening. After all, the Han family wasn't powerful enough to rule over Yan Jing. There were still a lot of strong competitors.

"Grandma, when can you bring me out of here? I just couldn't stand another second in this cursed place anymore!" Han Yu said.

Nangong Shuxian breathed a long sigh. Had Han Yu didn't do something so serious and got himself imprisoned in Qingcheng Prison, she would have countless ways to save him. But, not even the Han family could do anything against this authority. The maximum the Madam could do was to have more convenience during her visit.

"My dear grandson, you have suffered a lot. Grandma wants to save you as well but I still couldn't do it at the moment." Nangong Shuxian said with a pained expression.

"Grandma, you really want to let me stay here for ten years? This grandson wants to stay by your side and take care of you." Han Yu wept and had the most piteous expression.

"With you not by my side, grandma don't even have any appetite and I can't even sleep. But..." Nangong Shuxian wiped the tears of her face. The grandmother had never shown even the slightest bit of such affection towards Han

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Jingru. She was biased to the extreme.

“Didn’t you say that you will make Han Jingru that trash to take my place? He has the exact same look as me, no one will notice it!” Han Yu said anxiously.

Nangong Shuxian did have that thought. And that was the first thing she thought of when Han Yu got into trouble.

After that, Nangong Shuxian decided to give Han Jingru a chance because she didn’t have complete confidence over that method. If anything were to go wrong, that wrong move might put the Han family in jeopardy, pushing the family to an abyss of no return.

However, how could that piece of trash Han Jingru carry the heavy burden of the family?

In Nangong Shuxian’s eyes, Han Jingru was as low as trash. Even if the grandson had tried his very best to prove himself, the grandmother just wouldn’t acknowledge it.

“Grandma, are you giving up on me? If the Han family were to fall in Han Jingru’s hand, it will be doomed! How can you believe in that trash?” When Han Yu saw that the grandmother isn’t speaking, he was even more riled. If Nangong Shuxian didn’t save her and make Han Jingru take his place, how could he handle the nightmare for ten years?

“Grandma knows that the Han family should

“Grandma, it doesn’t matter what that trash Han Jingru tells you. You must never believe him! Aren’t you clear how much of a man he is?” Han Yu knew that the only way he could leave this prison was to make Han Jingru replace him. Therefore, he wouldn’t give Han Jingru a chance to win the grandmother’s favor.

However, Han Yu didn’t know that Han Jingru didn’t even return to Yan Jing and he didn’t meet Nangong Shuxian at all.

Even if he did, he wouldn’t fawn over Nangong Shuxian with sweet talks.

Nangong Shuxian had never think of Han Jingru as his grandson and that was the same for Han Jingru.

Why should he think of that woman as his grandmother?

Han Jingru could take in the humiliation from the Su family but he would never accept Nangong Shuxian’s pity or cold eyes.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After leaving Qing Cheng, Nangong Shuxian went to the hospital.

In the VIP ward, the gravely ill Han Ying had his own exclusive caretakers. However, whenever Shiyan has the time, she would be accompanying by his side.

Han Ying had already fallen into a deep coma for the past few months. The doctor wasn't optimistic with his chances of waking up. And Shiyan knew for herself that the man might just pass away anytime in bed.

"Mum, why are you here?" When Shiyan saw Nangong Shuxian, she hurriedly got up.

Nangong Shuxian had a grim expression with cold gaze, "That trash, Han Jingru can never replace Han Yu."

When Shiyan heard that, she frowned and asked, "Mum, what do you mean?"

"Seize Han Jingru and make him take Han Yu's place." Nangong Shuxian said.

They had agreed to give Han Jingru a chance. But why the sudden change?

Shiyan knew that the grandmother must be visiting Han Yu earlier. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for her to make such a sudden statement. Most probably Han Yu had been making his plea in front of the grandmother.

“Mum, there are countless eyes leering at us in the dark. All of our competitors are just waiting for the chance to destroy our family. If you really did it and let them get a leverage on us, you wouldn’t be able to save Han Yu and the entire Han family will be attacked.” Shiyan said.

“And you want me to just watch as Han Yu suffers in jail? I can’t do that.” Nangong Shuxian said coldly.

Shiyan gritted her teeth, “Mum, I know that you wouldn’t like to hear what I am about to say. But I must still tell you that Han Jingru is also your grandson.”

“Him?” Nangong Shuxian scoffed, “That kind of trash has no right to be my, Nangong Shuxian’s grandson.”

Shiyan sighed, “I know that you favor Han Yu. But is it worth it to bet the entire Han family’s legacy? Maybe someone is just waiting for us to do that. How are you so sure that there are no spies from those family is in Qing Cheng?”

Nangong Shuxian was heartbroken after meeting Han Yu and she lost her rationality.

The Han family had a lot of enemies and they didn’t dare to settle the feud openly. Because the Han family was influential and powerful in Yan Jing. If they couldn’t deliver the deadliest blow to the Han family, they would be digging their own grave.

Thus, they were waiting for a chance. And the Han family saving Han Yu was their silver bullet.

As long as they can get a proof on that matter, it wouldn't matter how powerful the Han family was and how strong their connections are, they wouldn't be able to save themselves.

However, the grandmother just couldn't stand Han Yu suffering in jail.

"I understand what you are saying. But if we don't take a bet, what then is this grandmother good for?" Nangong Shuxian said.

It was just difficult making the old woman change her mind. Shiyan knew how important Han Yu was for the woman. Not even her son, Han Ying could compete with that kind of bias favor.

The mother had hardly visited the hospital for the past few months when Han Ying was admitted. However, she had never failed to visit Qing Cheng.

"Mum, just give me a little bit more time. If we could arrange it properly, we can make sure the plan is bullet proof. And we will do as you say, please?"

"You better do it quickly. Otherwise I have no choice but to do it myself." After saying that, Nangong Shuxian left the ward. During that time, she didn't even take a look at Han Ying.

Shiyan simply sighed. It seemed that she wouldn't be able to change her mind. Even if she could get Han Jingru a little bit more time, what could the boy do?

And even if he succeeded, he would never get the acknowledgement of the grandmother.

"It is important to have lips that speak sweet words. Regrettably you will never learn to do it." Shiyan sat back down the bed and held Han Ying's hand as she said, "We have wronged him for this life. However, he had no choice but to take it."

Yun city.

Han Jingru spent a whole day and he finally finished the transfer of ownership of his mansion.

Finally, the new owner became Su Yimo. However, Han Jingru didn't feel any sadness of lost. It didn't matter if it was money or the mansion, it meant no value for him.

"Have you ever heard of the story '*Rumo Jingru, just but one scoop* (Buddhism mantra)?" Su Yimo was driving when she asked Han Jingru suddenly.

Han Jingru tensed up the moment he heard that. Why would she mention something like that so suddenly? Could she have noticed something?

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Han Jingru showed an unrippled expression. After that, he smiled, “That was a story from the Buddhist Scriptures. Buddha spoke to a mortal about give and take under the Bodhi tree.”

“Buddha said, when a person was about to die of thirst, Buddha was compassionate and he gave him a lake of water. However, the man did not drink, because he thought that there was simply no way for him to drink all the water and he decided to not take anything at all. Buddha said that a person will meet a lot of beautiful things in his life, but they simply need to secure just one to be contended. *Rumo Jingru*, just take a scoop will do.”

When Su Yimo saw Han Jingru explaining so seriously, her eyebrows lowered faintly. Had she been overthinking?

Maybe. After all, the person behind Rumo was the Han family from Yan Jing.

Although he shared the same surname, how could he be anyhow related to that Han family in Yan Jing?

“Do you think that I am heartless for doing this?” Su Yimo continued to ask. After promising Jiang Yan, Su Yimo was regretful. Although she felt uncomfortable, she didn’t feel right to doubt Han Jingru. After all, they had spent so many years together. Probably he really had something important to do.

If Han Jingru really needed a woman, why did he even stay back in the Su family to suffer like that?

He had such a resourceful classmate. He could just easily follow after the man and he wouldn't lack any money or women.

When Han Jingru heard Su Yimo asking that, he chuckled, "I'm happy that you care."

"But before you explain things to me, you still can't go back to the room to sleep." Su Yimo said coldly.

Han Jingru's smile froze and he lowered his head. It might just take a few years for him to explain that.

When they got home and Jiang Yan saw the house deed, she was jumping around the house in exhilaration. The woman was kissing and hugging the house deed as if her name was on it.

"Han Jingru, now this mansion belongs to us, Su family. It has nothing to do with you anymore. But I will allow it if you want to stay here. Make sure you learn your place from today onwards." Jiang Yan spoke to Han Jingru conceitedly.

Han Jingru said nothing in return. The man had expected no less for something like that to happen. Jiang Yan was someone like that but that didn't mean that Han Jingru would

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compromise meekly like before.

“Mum, there are a few hundred thousand management fees for the mansion. Make sure you pay it.” Han Jingru reminded.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she was stunned and she asked, “How... How much?”

“Not much, I remember it is around one hundred and seventy thousand.” Han Jingru said uncaringly.

“How can it be so high? Is the management scamming us?!” Jiang Yan was stupefied. Their family couldn’t earn that amount in a year!

“All of the land near the mansion belongs to our private property. The management needs to ensure that no one trespasses your private property and it is only justifiable they charge a premium in the management fees. Not only that, the maintaining fees of the mansion might be a hefty amount as well.” Han Jingru explained.

Jiang Yan hadn’t expected the mansion to be a great liability. Just simply staying there would cost them so much money. Now that the mansion belong to Su Yimo, it meant that they have to pay the money.

“How much is the maintenance fee?” Jiang Yan asked frightfully.

“I’m not sure, but it should be around a few

hundred thousand. Therefore, you need to at least prepare three hundred thousand per year.” Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan’s knees turned weak and she almost fainted. The woman fell to the couch and said, “This is daylight robbing! What can they do to me if I don’t pay?”

“The management is handled by the Tian family. It is fine if you don’t want to pay it. But I am sure that you know what the consequence of offending the Tian family is.” Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan was completely shocked and she jumped up suddenly. The mother pointed at Han Jingru and said, “You are staying here as well. You should be paying your part!”

“No problem, we have four person at home. Divided by three hundred thousand, I’ll pay eighty thousand. No problem at all.” Han Jingru cheered.

After deducting eighty thousand, there was still two hundred and twenty thousand. It was still a great amount for Jiang Yan.

After that, the mother pointed at Ho Ting and said, “You are the one that hired her, she must be included as well!”

“Three hundred thousand divided by five person, I’ll pay a hundred and twenty thousand. That’s okay.”

All in all, the Su family still needed to pay around two hundred thousand. Jiang Yan just couldn't accept it. The mother simply decided to ignore Han Jingru. She hatched a plan to find Su Yimo and make Han Jingru pay everything. That sounded perfect.

However, that made Jiang Yan thought of another possibility.

The management fees were just so burdening yet Han Jingru went ahead and bought the mansion. How rich was he?

Now that the mansion was transferred to Su Yimo, Jiang Yan had her eyes on Han Jingru's personal account. Now the mother planned to make Su Yimo get all of Han Jingru's personal saving.

"Your mother in law is so much worse than those evil stepmothers in the movies." Ho Ting looked at Han Jingru and said speechlessly.

Han Jingru planned to cook that night for Su Yimo. When he heard Ho Ting saying that, he laughed helplessly as well.

"A materialistic person is like that. Get used to it~"

"I just can't stand it anymore. If it isn't for you, I wouldn't even want to work here anymore." Ho Ting said.

"Auntie Ho, this is a profiting job. Just focus on

earning the money. Why are you troubling yourself with something like that?" Han Jingru chuckled.

"If only my daughter is good enough for you, I would have long married her to you. You are such a good man yet she didn't know to appreciate." Ho Ting continued to complain. The woman wasn't simply joking and she had been thinking about it for a long time already.

However, she knew that Han Jingru was staying in the Su family for Su Yimo. The man had suffered all kinds of humiliation and injustice, even earning a fame for being a matrilocal trash. There was just no one that can change his feelings.

"By the way, when is your daughter having a holiday? If she is on holiday, let her come over here and play. The two of you can even stay together during that time." Han Jingru said.

Ho Ting shook her head hurriedly. Jiang Yan had been irritated with her staying in the house already. If she were to let her daughter stay here, she just didn't dare to imagine what kind of reaction Jiang Yan will show.

She could put up with Jiang Yan's overbearingness but she wouldn't let her daughter suffer that.

"Forget it. Your mother in law will never agree to that. Even if she does, she wouldn't show a good face to my daughter." Ho Ting rejected.

“That sounds likely. Regrettably now the mansion doesn’t belong to me, otherwise I would be able to make the decision.” Han Jingru said.

“Jingru, Auntie Ho isn’t trying to sabotage your relationship. But as a man, you should be more uncompromising at times. I know that you cosset Yimo and you are willing to tolerate her. But you shouldn’t let others pushed it too far.”

“Auntie Ho, those destined for greatness will not bother themselves with something petty.” Han Jingru chuckled.

Ho Ting simply sighed. She couldn’t identify with what the man was talking about. However, she simply thought that Han Jingru wasn’t a trash like they said and it wasn’t necessary for him to put himself so low.

Ho Ting didn’t know how much Su Yimo suffered in the past and she just couldn’t understand why Han Jingru would show her such affection and pamper.

Back then when Han Jingru was ousted from the Han family and forced to marry into the Su family, Su Yimo didn’t have the privilege of choice. She became the laughing stock of the entire city and even her very own family pointed fingers at her. It was unimaginable how much pressure Su Yimo had been suffering.

After the dinner, Han Jingru went back to the guest room. The man still couldn’t get used to

it.

In the other room, Su Yimo couldn't get used to it as well. After all, it had been three years and it was just difficult to change it so suddenly.

The next day, Su Yimo went to work and Han Jingru went to Rumo.

When Han Jingru reached the company's entrance, he met someone unexpected - Tang Lung.

Tang Lung hadn't expected to meet Han Jingru as well. Ever since he went to the mansion in the middle hill, he had been frustrated and nowhere to vent.

"Han Jingru, what are you doing in my company?" Tang Lung blocked in front of Han Jingru. In Rumo, his position was the highest after Zhong Ji. As for the legendary owner, he had never even seen him before. Not only that, he heard from the other colleagues that the owner had never come to Rumo.

"Your company?" Han Jingru broke into a laughter.

Tang Lung knew that it was wrong to say that. But why did it matter? How could a trash like Han Jingru rebuke him?

"You heard it right, my company! But I still can't compete with a manwhore like you! Moving in a mansion with the Su family. I am just

envious!" Tang Lung exclaimed.

"Does Zhong Ji know that you are mouthing around like this?" Han Jingru said.

This fellow even know Zhong Ji?

Tang Lung was diffident. It would be okay for him to joke around but if Zhong Ji were to hear it, he would be finished.

However, how could a trash like him know Zhong Ji? He should be hearing it from Su Yimo only.

"Han Jingru, don't waste my time. What does it have to do with you if he knows or not?" Tang Lung scoffed.

"You are the one wasting my time. I am going to meet Zhong Ji. Should I hold you responsible if I am late?" Han Jingru said.

Tang Lung was frowning and gritting his teeth. His expression was just hilarious. Could the man the representing the Su family to meet Zhong Ji? Since when did he has such a high position in the Su family?

What if Zhong Ji were to hear his bluff from earlier? How should he explain?

"Zhong Ji isn't here today. Just scram!" Tang Lung said.

"It is all right. Even if he isn't in the company, I

can just make a call to get him over here.” Han Jingru said.

Tang Lung simply sneered. So the trash was trying to bluff as well?

Although the Su family was the supplier for the West side project, they wouldn't dare to show any attitude in front of Zhong Ji. After all, the man was the one making the decision on the suppliers Rumo work with. The Su family was in the passive and all they could do is be on Zhong Ji's good side.

“Are you an idiot? Although you can represent the Su family, what can you do if Mr. Zhong doesn't give the Su family face? Getting Mr. Zhong in phone call? Do you believe that if I make a call now, even the president will come and meet me?” Tang Lung laughed.

“Why not we make a bet? If I can make Zhong Ji come here, you will kneel here in front of the door for three days. How does it sound?” Han Jingru said.

Tang Lung nodded without a second thought, “Sure. But if you can't get him here, you will need to lick my shoe clean. This is a super expensive branded Polo leather shoes, you are just lucky that you have the chance to lick it.”

When Han Jingru looked at the conceitness on Tang Lung's face, he shook his head powerlessly. Why would people run to their demise so eagerly like that?

“How was it? You chickening out? Han Jingru, do you think I believe a trash’s bluff?” Tang Lung continued to snicker.

“I saw someone selling a knee guard by the end of the street. I advise that you go and get yourself a pair. Otherwise, you might just don’t have the chance anymore.” After Han Jingru said that, he took out his phone.

When Tang Lung saw Han Jingru ‘pretending’, he wasn’t the slightest nervous and he said with a smile, “Let’s see how long can you put up your act. A person like you will only regret after they are completely humiliated. You are just a joke.”

After Han Jingru hung up the call, time passed and Tang Lung was grinning wider.

“Look at your acting skill, not bad at all! I can’t even feel the slightest bit of nervousness from you. It is just a waste for you to be a trash in the Su family. Why not I introduce a manager positiofor you? Maybe you can earn some part-time income by acting some side characters. You don’t have to depend on the Su family anymore and get so humiliated!” Tang Lung said.

“By the way, don’t you need to work today?” Han Jingru asked.

Tang Lung was stunned and the man had a sudden realization about punching his card.

The company had a very strict rule about that. Not even someone of his position could be late. The man finally understood now, Han Jingru didn't call Zhong Ji and he simply wanted to drag his time to get into the office.

"Damn you! Han Jingru, I will never let you off the hook!" Tang Lung yelled furiously and ran in the company.

Although he was late to punch in his card, he must still do it.

"Damn it, wasting my time with an idiot. See how I'll get even with you after punching my card. Trash, making me late!" Tang Lung continued to curse as he was running inside the company. The man just felt the impulse to beat Han Jingru up.

After punching in the card, Tang Lung didn't go back his office. Although Han Jingru might have left already, he wanted to check it out. As long as he could catch that bastard, he could teach him a lesson.

When he went back to the company's entrance catching his breath, he saw Zhong Ji standing together with Han Jingru.

He came?

However, the man should be coming to work as usual. It wouldn't be possible for him to come because of Han Jingru's phone call.

“Mr. Zhong, I came late today all because of this piece of trash.” Tang Lung walked towards Zhong Ji and hurriedly blamed Han Jingru.

The moment Zhong Ji heard that, his face turned grim. He recruited Tang Lung because he was a competent man. However, that man dared to insult the company’s owner like that?!



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“Tang Lung, what are you saying? Mr. Han is my most esteemed guest, how dare you insult him like that?!” Zhong Ji rebuked.

Esteemed guest?

Tang Lung’s first reaction was to doubt what he heard that.

How could a trash like Han Jingru be an esteemed guest of Zhong Ji? Even if he were to represent the Su family, Zhong Ji wouldn’t show so much respect.

“Zhong Ji, he is Han Jingru. Did you get the wrong person?” Tang Lung reconfirmed.

Zhong Ji harrumphed, “Mr. Han, I apologize. This employee of mine is just ill-mannered. Just say the word and I’ll follow your command.”

When Tang Lung saw how respectful Zhong Ji was towards Han Jingru, he was stupefied.

Even if he had heard the man wrongly, what happened right now couldn’t be a hallucination.

How is that possible?

How can that be!?

Was the Su family is so important for Zhong Ji?

However, there was just so many better

suppliers in Yun city than the Su family. So what if they don't work with the Su family? Countless companies would be queueing to work with Rumo.

"Tang Lung, do you still remember your bet earlier? If I could get Zhong Ji here, you would be kneeling in front of the company's main entrance for three days. Is that right?" Han Jingru looked at Tang Lung indifferently.

Kneeling there for three days!?

It was beyond Tang Lung's wildest dream that Han Jingru could do that. Hence, he agreed to the bet.

But how could Tang Lung do something so humiliating?

"Tang Lung, you better honor your words. Otherwise, I would have no choice but to fire you. Not only that, I'll make sure that you wouldn't be able to get another job in Yun city. No company will dare to hire you." Zhong Ji threatened.

Tang Lung was completely stupefied. It wouldn't matter if he loses his job. He could just settle for something lesser.

However, he had absolute faith that Zhong Ji was able to do what he said. If Zhong Ji were to give his words, no company in Yun city would hire him.

“Mr. Zhong, I...”

Han Jingru simply walked inside the company and Zhong Ji followed behind him quietly, leaving the stupefied man behind.

To kneel, or not to kneel?

Kneeling down would lose face, not kneeling down would lose livelihood!

In the end, Tang Lung chose to kneel down obediently. Ego just wasn't as important as livelihood. Moreover, he didn't want to lose that promising job.

A temporary humiliation means nothing. When I get the favor of the Han family, even you, Zhong Ji are merely trash in my eyes!

However, how could a trash like Han Jingru know Zhong Ji? Not only that, he was even an esteemed guest of Zhong Ji!?

When Han Jingru left Rumo and saw the man kneeling in the entrance, he chuckled. Tang Lung seemed to be a proud man. But he had no choice but to bow before money.

“Han Jingru,” the moment Tang Lung saw Han Jingru, he stood up and walked towards the man, “I apologize for my rudeness earlier.”

It didn't matter what the relationship between Han Jingru and Zhong Ji was. In Tang Lung's opinion, he must humble himself and take it in.

Only by keeping his work, he has the chance to get closer to the Han family and win their favor.

Tang Lung believed that he would get his chance. And by that day, both Han Jingru and Zhong Ji would be underneath him.

Han Jingru was surprised to hear Tang Lung's apology. But the man had given him quite a pleasant surprise.

No wonder the man could climb up the social ladder and earned a million dollar annual income in Yun city. He did know how to carry himself and learn his place. Not just anyone could do it.

Han Jingru wouldn't feel that Tang Lung's apology was sincere. The man simply didn't want to lose his job and even lose his chance to exact his revenge.

Using Rumo to get closer to the Han family? If that was the case, he would just be despaired.

"I am not someone calculative. As long as you continue to kneel for three days, I'll forget it." Han Jingru chuckled.

Tang Lung gnashed his teeth as he watched Han Jingru leaves. The man cursed hatefully, "You piece of trash. One day, I'll make sure you pay! When I become an important person for the Han family in Yan Jing, I will make sure you regret ever live! And Su Yimo will also be my plaything!"

After mouthing off his ambitious words, Tang Lung continued to kneel in front of the company.

Without Han Jingru's instruction, Zhong Ji didn't fire Tang Lung.

Although the man had made an unpardonable mistake, Han Jingru didn't say anything and that meant he had the intention to keep him. Zhong Ji didn't dare to overstep his authority.

Mojo nightclub.

When Han Jingru saw Molan's smiling face, he didn't need to ask and he knew that the man had settled the underground arena. With someone like number 12 by his side, it was just a matter of time.

"Hey, gang leader with a cheap car. When do you plan to stop embarrassing your men?" Han Jingru said with a smile.

A man of Molan's stature was still driving a Toyota. It was just embarrassing. And Han Jingru didn't understand. Molan had two billion in his account, why didn't he just get himself a better car?

When Molan heard Han Jingru's ridicule, he simply smiled uncaringly, "I am being low profile so I can take others by surprise. Strategy, do you get it?"

"Strategy? What kind of stupid logic is that for

a gang leader? Don't you know that it is important to have good reputation? If you are driving that kind of car, not even your men could raise their head. And how do you plan to intimidate others during confrontation?" Han Jingru asked.

"Cut your nonsense. What are you doing here? If you don't have anything else, hurry and disappear from my sight." Molan shut his eyes in vex and didn't want to see Han Jingru.

"Molan, I am your creditor and you still owe me two billion. Is this the right attitude to speak to me?" Han Jingru smiled.

Molan simply showed a shameless expression and breathed a long sigh, "Dear me, don't you know that nowadays the debtors are the boss? Who cares about the creditors?"

That fellow was getting more and more shameless.

Han Jingru was tickled by his shamelessness. He looked at the man's underlings by his side and said, "Take a look at your own boss, he is just like a thug by the street!"

The underlings just didn't dare to butt in their conversation. Although they knew that the man before them was the famous trash from the Su family, they knew that it was all superficial. All of them bowed their head and didn't dare to say anything.

“Han Jingru, you are in a nest of thugs. Is it so surprising to see thugs here?” Molan asked mirthfully.

“.....”

Han Jingru just couldn't argue with that logic.

“And in the current Yun city, I'm afraid only Fang Peng is able to match you, right?” Han Jingru asked.

Fang Peng, one of the top leaders of the underground world in Yun city. He used to be in the same tier as Ling Heng. The man had a stronger support from the back and his position was higher. However, Fang Peng hadn't been increasing his influence in the past years.

According to rumors, it was the Tian family who controlled him from behind. They didn't want Fang Peng to get too much unnecessary attention. After all, the Tian family was doing proper business. Although it was inevitable to get involved in the grey areas, they didn't want to get too deeply involved.

“Fang Peng will not be expanding his influence. However, you should know better that is very difficult to challenge his position.” When Molan saw that Han Jingru stopped joking, he changed into a serious demeanor as well.

Molan nodded in agreement. With the Tian family as their back up, Fang Peng was just a

difficult opponent. Because the Tian family wouldn't allow their representative to fall.

Moreover, the Tian family was the greatest family in Yun city. If they wanted to handle Fang Peng, they must first settle the Tian family. That was a huge project.

"I heard that the old patriarch of the Tian family had a dojo in Yun city. Not only that, the man himself is a passionate Budo (Martial Arts) artist. Have you ever thought of getting to the good side of the Tian family?" Han Jingru asked.

Molan processed Han Jingru's suggestion rapidly. Soon after, he understood what Han Jingru meant, "You want to let number 12 get the old patriarch's attention? Are you an idiot? Do you think number 12 is a socialite? If he goes, he will simply defeat everyone in the dojo and that's all."

Han Jingru simply smiled bitterly. What Molan said made sense. With number 12's straight forward personality, it was either that he gets into a fight or get away.

How could he socialize and try to get closer with the old patriarch?

"It seems like I have no choice but to go personally." Han Jingru drew a sigh.

"By the way, what happened to the underground arena?" Han Jingru asked curiously.

“Three matches. And number 12 dominated all of them, much better than you brat!” Molan laughed.

Although the man was scornful towards Han Jingru, he acknowledged the young man. To be able to match a crazy martial artist like number 12 and remained undefeated, even able to push him back, Han Jingru had proven his might. There just weren't many people that could do that.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was the easiest and most effective way to handle a problem with fist. Unfortunately, not every problem could be settled like that. All in all, the Tian family was still the most powerful and influential family in Yun city. If they wanted to rely on their violence to bring down such a family, it was just impossible.

After Han Jingru left Mojo nightclub, he went to Tian Jingle's Jingle Dojo.

As the family Leader of the Tian family, Tian Jingle delegated all of his company matters to his sons and daughters. The man retired and completely focused all of his time and effort in Budo. Not only that, he even went to the Shaolin Temple and trained for some time. However, he did not pass the requirements to be a disciple of Shaolin and he came back.

In Tian Jingle eyes, the society was an arena of mankind. And if it was an arena, they must have people that practice martial arts. When the people are strong, the nation could be strong. It was truly valuable for someone as rich as Tian Jingle to be able to have such thinking.

In the dojo filled with sounds of Kiai (Short shout uttered when performing an attacking move).

There was a teenage girl around seventeen or eight following Tian Jingle around. She had a ponytail and she seemed to be vibrant.

Although she was such a young adult, her body figure was like that of a matured beauty. She was wearing a pair of white sport shoes, baseball skirt and short exercise top. The young lady did not try to be alluring on purpose but she just gave off an enticing temperament.

“Grandpa, you promised to let me see a good fight today. Where are the good fighters? Why aren’t they here yet?” Tian Shuirou asked.

She was the youngest amongst the next generation of the Tian family and also the most beloved granddaughter of Tian Jingle. She was like the most precious jewel in the Tian family, growing up yanking on Tian Jingle’s beard and riding him like a horse. She was the one and only person being cosseted that much in the Tian family.

“Why are you in such a hurry? He isn’t here yet.” Tian Jingle smiled to his beloved granddaughter lovingly. The man would be meeting one of his old friends today and his friend said he would be bringing a strong fighter along. Tian Jingle wasn’t going to surrender and he planned to show his best fighter as well. He wanted to show his friend who had the real deal.

Tian Jingle had known that friend of his for many years. Although they seemed to be neighborly when they got together, they were actually quite competitive in secret. After all these years, they were closely matched and they still couldn’t have a conclusive winner. The

two men decided to decide it once and for all today.

After all, the both of them had gotten old already and none of them wanted to close their eyes without determining the winner.

At that time, Han Jingru came into the dojo. When Tian Shuirou saw Han Jingru, she hopped energetically towards Han Jingru.

The young lady examined Han Jingru from head to toe seriously and asked, "Are you the great fighter?"

Han Jingru was perturbed. Where did this pretty girl come from? Could she had fallen in love at first sight?

"I am simply here to take a look. I am not the great fighter you said." Han Jingru replied.

Tian Jingle walked over and asked Han Jingru, "Boy, are you interested to join our dojo?"

Han Jingru looked at Tian Jingle and the man was smiling heartily. He did not resemble that of a cunning businessman at all. Han Jingru couldn't feel even the slightest bit of guile from the old man and his eyes was just serene. Han Jingru was surprised.

"I..."

Before Han Jingru finished, there was a group of people that barged into the dojo and

interrupted him.

“Jingle, I am not late, right?” That was Tian Jingle’s old friend, Luo Bin, with a group of energetic young men following him.

And the man that stood nearest to Luo Bin had a steady step. He was obviously athletic and strong.

“Not at all. It is still early. How can you be late?” Tian Jingle simply ignored Han Jingru and walked towards Luo Bin.

After Tian Shuirou learnt that Han Jingru wasn’t the fighter, she pouted her lips and lost interest in him.

“Grandpa Luo!” Tian Shuirou greeted the man manneredly.

Luo Bin was cheered and he hurriedly said, “Shuirou is just the sweetest girl. If you are my granddaughter, grandpa Luo can die without regret!”

“Shuirou, long time no see!” One of the young men beside Luo Bin looked at Tian Shuirou fervently. The young man was Luo Xiyao, Luo Bin’s grandson and he was the same age as Tian Shuirou. The man had a huge crush on Tian Shuirou.

Although Tian Shuirou didn’t like Luo Xiyao, she greeted the man back manneredly.

Luo Bin had always wanted to make Tian Shuirou his granddaughter in law. The grandfather just loved the young lady. However, he had never gotten a good timing to suggest that.

The man came today not just to settle the match once and for all.

“Jingle, I’m afraid even if your entire dojo were to fight this great fighter I brought with me, they wouldn’t be his match.” Luo Bin said with a smile.

Tian Jingle simply harrumphed, “Luo Bin, do you even know martial arts? Just let me teach you a lesson today.”

“Hahahaha!” Luo Bin laughed loudly, “It is boring to simply let them fight. Why not we add some fun?”

Tian Jingle frowned. What was that old dude trying to do?

“What do you want?” Tian Jingle asked.

“My grandson had a crush on Shuirou for the longest time. If you were to lose today, why not we match make the two of them?” Luo Bin said.

Tian Jingle hadn’t expected his old friend to be so shameless to even put his eyes on his granddaughter.

Tian Shuirou was the man's most precious baby girl, and Tian Jingle didn't like Luo Xiyao one bit. It was nothing more than a trash. If he were to marry Tian Shuirou to him, he would just send his dearest granddaughter to an unhappy life.

"How was it? Don't tell me you are afraid! Why not you let all of your dojo's fighter fight in turns? I won't even mind. As long as your group of men could win against him." Luo Bin said smugly.

When Tian Shuirou saw Luo Bin's conceit, she didn't want to embarrass her grandfather and she said, "Grandpa, I trust you."

Tian Jingle was confident at first. But now that he needed to gamble with Tian Shuirou's happiness, the old man was diffident.

"Jingle, since when are you such an indecisive person? Or has age got the better of you? If you could win, I'll give you half of the Luo family's asset in Dongsan City. How does that sound?" Luo Bin said.

Half of the Luo family's asset in Dongsan City?! Even for the Tian family, it was a massive asset.

The more the friend acted like that, the more diffident Tian Jingle felt. He knew that if his friend didn't have such confidence, he wouldn't dare to suggest something like that.

“Tian Shuirou, your grandfather is becoming a hermit crab~” Luo Bin looked at Tian Shuirou and chuckled.

Tian Shuirou simply pouted her lips in frustration. How could the man insult her grandfather like that?

“Grandpa, we have our own fighters. We don’t have to be afraid of him!” Tian Shuirou yanked Tian Jingle’s shirt and said.

If Tian Jingle were to shy away from that challenge, he would completely embarrass himself. And with Luo Bin’s personality, he would definitely advertise this everywhere.

Tian Jingle didn’t want to be insulted as a hermit crab and he said with a low voice, “Okay. Deal.”

“Hahahaha, as expected of the Tian Jingle I know, deal!” Luo Bin said with a smug face.

When Han Jingru saw that from the side, he laughed.

Although the young man beside Luo Bin looked nothing special, Han Jingru could tell that he had an explosive strength under his muscles. There were quite a lot of quality fighters in the dojo, they were nothing compared to him.

Before the fight, Han Jingru could already foresee the outcome.

Tian Jingle would not only lose his face but even his precious granddaughter.

All of a sudden, Han Jingru felt a fervent gaze directed towards himself. As he turned his head over, he saw Tian Shuirou glaring at him resentfully.

Why is that random person laughing over there?!

“What are you laughing about?” Tian Shuirou walked towards Han Jingru and asked as she put both of her arms on her waist.

“You will be marrying Luo Xiyao. I smile to give you my blessings.” Han Jingru answered.

“Shut it, you jinx! How can my grandfather lose? If you spew nonsense again, I’ll tear your mouth off!” Tian Shuirou fumed.

Han Jingru simply shrugged his shoulders. Morphing off wouldn’t do any good to win the competition. Unless Tian Jingle had some hidden talents that hadn’t showed up yet. Otherwise, with just that group of people, they had zero chance of winning.

“By the way, if you want me to help later, don’t be shy~” Han Jingru chuckled.

Tian Shuirou simply leered at Han Jingru in disdain, “Why would I ask for your help? We have so many good fighters in the dojo and who do you think you are? Just sit back and

see how grandpa teaches him a lesson!”

“Sure, I will make sure to open my eyes wide and see clearly. Hopefully you guys won’t lose too fast.” Han Jingru said with a serious expression and he made Tian Shuirou stormed away.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tian Jingle planned to answer the challenge with the strongest fighter in his dojo. But now that Tian Shuirou's happiness was at stake, and the bet with Luo Bin was that he could send as many men as possible, Tian Jingle decided to let someone else test the water.

"Observe the fight carefully. We must not lose this fight!" Tian Jingle instructed the man beside him. He was the strongest fighter in the dojo. And at that moment, the second strongest person was entering the ring.

"Rest assured, master. I will try my best."

At that time, there was a loud bang in the ring. Luo Bin's fighter kicked off the floor and charged forward. Even the entire ring was shaking.

After the loud bang, that fighter shortened the distance between himself and Tian Jingle's fighter. It may seem to be lightning speed for ordinary people but Han Jingru simply shook his head in disapproval.

"An imbalance focus towards strength training will reduce speed and agility. However, it is more than enough to annihilate the fighters from this dojo."

Han Jingru's words were the conclusion of their match.

Right after he said that, Luo Bin's fighter shot out a punch. There was a cry the next second

and the second strongest fighter flew off from the ring.

It was just one exchange of blow and the match was decided.

Tian Jingle's eyes widened in disbelief.

How could that man be so strong? His very own fighter couldn't even stand one hit and he even fainted.

"You... Are you confident?" Tian Jingle asked the man beside him. The man finally understood why Luo Bin dared to bet with half of his family asset. He came prepared!

The person beside him smiled bitterly, he was completely overwhelmed with what he saw. More than that, the difference between him and the number two wasn't that great. They would need to fight for at least a few minutes to settle their match. However, the fighter in the ring finished him in one blow.

"Master, I can only try my best." It was the same ward but the tone was different. It showed that his confidence was completely shattered by that punch.

"Jingle, it seemed that your fighters aren't any good. He can't even take a punch?" Luo Bin said conceitedly.

Tian Jingle simply gripped his fist tightly. The outcome of the match wasn't important

anymore and now Tian Shuirou's happiness was at stake. He wouldn't allow Luo Xiyao to destroy his granddaughter's happiness.

"Why are you in such a hurry, our real fighter hasn't come up yet!" Tian Jingle said.

The number one fighter of the dojo went in the ring but he was obviously unconfident.

Han Jingru sighed helplessly. Before the match, he had showed such fear towards his opponent. It didn't even matter if they didn't fight. Because the outcome was decided.

"Grandpa, we wouldn't lose, right?" Tian Shuirou grabbed Tian Jingle's arm nervously and asked.

At that time, Tian Jingle's forehead was filled with cold sweat. Although the man had repeatedly convince himself that he wouldn't lose, he just couldn't find any confidence at all.

"Shuirou, don't worry. Grandpa wouldn't let you marry that Luo Xiyao." Tian Jingle said determinedly.

At that time, Tian Shuirou couldn't help but glance over at Han Jingru. If their dojo were to lose, could he help?

"Finish it fast. There are so many people in the dojo. If you don't beat them all, Jingle wouldn't surrender." Luo Bin instructed his fighter in the stage.

The man simply nodded and smirked in disdain. After that, he charged forward.

One punch, and the number one in the dojo flew out the ring again, slamming on the ground hard.

Tian Jingle's face was paper pale. They lost again and it was a hopeless match.

Luo Bin wasn't surprised by the outcome at all. Because he had spent quite a fortune to hire that fighter. It wasn't to win against Tian Jingle but he wanted to get his grandson a wife.

"Grandpa, we... We lost again..." Tian Shuirou was grabbing Tian Jingle's arm nervously and her palm was sweaty.

Luo Bin simply smiled at Tian Jingle and said, "Jingle, let us hurry up. Just get your best fighters in the ring. What's the point on dragging it on?"

Best fighters?

Both of the best fighters lost already. Where else should he find a better one?

And now that they lost, he had no choice but to admit defeat.

However, Tian Jingle couldn't do that as well. That was Tian Shuirou's happiness at stake.

"Grandpa, why not we ask for his help?" Tian

Shuirou pointed at Han Jingru and asked.

“Him?” Tian Jingle looked at Tian Shuirou in surprise. The man was puzzled to hear that suggestion from the granddaughter.

“He just said that if he were to lose, we may ask for his help.” Tian Shuirou said.

Did the young man really said something like that? But judging from his look... He doesn't look like a fighter at all. Where did he even get the confidence to say something like that?

“Shuirou, how can you just believe anyone like that? Just take a look at him, does he even look like a martial artist?” Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou simply sighed. She was agreeable and she didn't think that Han Jingru could fight as well. However, the young lady just couldn't accept her fate that she needed to marry someone like Luo Xiyao.

She released her grab on Tian Jingle's arm and walked towards Han Jingru with a reddened face. Aside from the distress from marrying Luo Xiyao, she was also feeling embarrassed. After all, just a short moment ago she said that she wouldn't be asking for Han Jingru's help.

Tian Shuirou stood in front of Han Jingru and lowered her head. She just couldn't bring herself to ask for help.

Han Jingru said nothing as well. The man

simply waited quietly.

“You... Can you help me?” Tian Shuirou asked with a voice as soft as a mosquito’s whining.

Although Han Jingru heard her clearly, her voice was too soft and the man pretended that he heard nothing.

“What did you say?”

Tian Shuirou’s face turned even redder. That man definitely heard it but he pretended not to!

“Can you help me?” Tian Shuirou raised her voice a little.

“Sure. But what do I get in return?” Han Jingru said that.

“You... What do you want? I can pay you handsomely.” Tian Shuirou said.

Money meant almost nothing for Han Jingru. But of course, he couldn’t be doing anything to Tian Shuirou as he was already a married man. Although he didn’t have any marital relationship for the past three years, Han Jingru would never betray Su Yimo.

He came to the dojo today to establish a good relationship with the Tian family. Now that something like that happened, it was just the perfect opportunity. The man was simply teasing Tian Shuirou to ask for something in return.

At that time, Tian Jingle came over as well. Although he didn't believe in Han Jingru, he didn't have any way aside from giving it a desperate try.

"Young man, I heard from Shuirou that you can help me?" Tian Jingle asked.

"He defeated your man with a single punch. I can return the favor just the same." Han Jingru said indifferently.

When Tian Jingle heard that cocky exclamation, he was even more disbelief. After all, the opponent was crazy strong. How could Han Jingru defeat him in just a punch?

Youngsters nowadays... They just didn't think properly before mouthing off.

"Young man, I believe you have seen his fighting prowess earlier. Not even the best fighters from my dojo could challenge him. What is the point for you to bluff in front of me?" Tian Jingle asked.

"Best fighters?" Han Jingru chuckled. If the two of them are even remotely considered as fighters, it meant they simply humiliated the term Fighters.

"At best, they are just better than trash."

"You..." Tian Jingle glared at Han Jingru furiously. If both of his best fighters were insulted like that, doesn't that mean his entire

dojo was just trash?

“Sir, you don’t have to feel offended. After all, won’t you know if I am telling the truth or not after I get into the ring?” Han Jingru smiled.

Tian Jingle simply drew a deep breath and asked, “What do you want?”

“I heard from Luo Bin that if he were to lose, half of the Luo family’s asset will belong to you.” Han Jingru said.

“As long as you win, all of those belong to you.” Tian Jingle couldn’t care less about that. The grandfather’s only hope is to save Tian Shuirou and stop her from marrying that trash, Luo Xiyao.

“But I do not wish for anyone to know this. And you will help me to accept the Luo family asset. How does it sound?” Han Jingru replied.

Tian Jingle’s eyebrows knitted closely as he didn’t understand Han Jingru’s motivation. But since the man requested, it didn’t matter to him. The most important thing was that he could win the fight.

“Young man, you shouldn’t be careless. That opponent of yours is extremely strong.” Tian Jingle reminded.

Han Jingru stood up and stretched his neck a little as he walked towards the ring. As he was walking, he said, “I said a punch, and I will not

use two.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Grandpa, look at how cocky he is! Do you think he will lose?” Tian Shuirou looked at Han Jingru’s back and she was just feeling complicated.

She couldn’t stand Han Jingru’s conceit and didn’t want him to win. But if he were to lose, Tian Shuirou couldn’t accept her fate of marrying Luo Xiyao either.

Tian Jingle simply sighed. He didn’t know where Han Jingru got such confidence from but the man could almost see the way he flies out from the ring.

An arrogant man like that must come from a wealthy family. And most probably he had never been through any hardships, that’s why he could be so arrogant. He didn’t respect the might from his opponent at all. Probably he would learn his lesson after he was defeated.

“Shuirou, I don’t think we can depend on him. But grandpa will think of something else.” Tian Jingle said anxiously. He had never expected such a serious consequence from a simple match.

Tian Shuirou had a desolate expression as well. If her grandpa were to go back on his words, it would definitely bring shame to him. Luo Bin would definitely advertise this aggressively and the entire Tian family would be humiliated.

“Grandpa, I shouldn’t make my family feel

ashamed. Maybe I should get engaged with Luo Xiyao.” Tian Shuirou said helplessly. Relying on that young cocky man to change the outcome? It didn’t look possible at all. Tian Shuirou lost all hope.

Tian Jingle didn’t say anything in return. The man was sorrowful as he knew the consequence of going back on his words. However, he dreaded to even think of what will happen if he let Tian Shuirou engage with Luo Xiyao.

“Young man, if you can win this match for me, I will give you whatever you want.” Tian Jingle looked at Han Jingru as the man entered the ring. Although the hope was little, they had no choice but to give it a try.

Han Jingru simply turned his head back and smiled, “You are quite a talkative old man. Didn’t I say it will take just one punch? One punch it is. What is there to be worried about?”

Tian Jingle simply sighed. Arrogant and ignorant fool. How and where did this young man grow up from?

At that time, Han Jingru’s opponent laughed, “I have never met someone as arrogant as you. Since you make such bold declaration, I will not show mercy anymore. Don’t blame me if you become a vegetable!”

Right after saying that, the man did his old move and kicked back on that stage. The stage

quacked and he shot forward like lightning.

However, that man's speed was as slow as a snail in Han Jingru's eyes.

After exchanging a blow with number 12, Han Jingru couldn't even take care of himself for a week. This time round, the man didn't dare to do the same trick anymore. After all, Su Yimo wouldn't be taking care of him.

He bent his knees and shifted his weight. In split second, Han Jingru jumped into the air as high as three metres.

When Tian Jingle saw that, his eyes widened in shock.

Tian Shuirou gasped in disbelief as well. The young lady couldn't help but exclaimed, "How can he jump so high?"

Han Jingru twisted his body in mid air. While his opponent charged forward in momentum, he shifted his body weight and threw a hook. Striking right at the back of the head of his opponent.

Everything happened in split second. The moment Han Jingru landed on the ring, he clapped his hand and said, "You suggested this upon yourself. Don't blame me."

Although it didn't look as magnificent as sending his opponent out the ring, Han Jingru defeated the fighter with just one punch.

The entire dojo was pin drop silence. Not just the fighters from the dojo, but even Luo Bin and his men couldn't mouth a word.

"How... How is that even possible?!"

Tian Jingle's eyeballs almost popped out from his socket. Both of his greatest fighters were sent flying of the ring by Luo Bin's man. But such a crazy fighter was defeated by that young man, with just one punch!!

Previously, Tian Jingle felt that he was simply arrogant and ignorant. He didn't know how high the sky was.

But now?

"One punch! Grandpa, he really did it!" Tian Shuirou was so overwhelmed that she was jumping around the grandfather. Her cheek was a healthy pink.

Tian Jingle drew a deep breath and smiled bitterly, "Yeah, he really did it. Grandpa had belittled him."

Luo Bin had a pained expression. The man had investigated Tian Jingle's dojo properly and he was very aware of their fighting power. Therefore, he spent a fortune to hire a fighter. But now a random person destroyed his plan.

Luo Bin was bleeding inside. Giving half of his family asset to Tian Jingle?

No way!

Even if he were to go back with his words, he wouldn't do that.

"Luo Bin, you lost." Tian Jingle was finally relieved and he looked at Luo Bin mirthfully.

Tian Shuirou stole a glance at Han Jingru and she felt shy all of a sudden. After that, she turned her head towards Luo Bin and said, "Grandpa Luo, you haven't forgotten what you said earlier, right?"

Luo Bin simply harrumphed, "Tian Jingle, that isn't someone from your dojo, right?"

When Tian Jingle heard that, he knew that Luo Bin wanted a foul play and he answered, "But you clearly said that anyone will do as long as it is someone inside my dojo. Don't tell me you plan to go back on your words?"

"I mean the disciples in your dojo. Not outsiders." Luo Bin said.

"Luo Bin, we are so old already. Aren't you afraid to just humiliate yourself by going back on your words?" Tian Jingle smiled.

Humiliation?

In Luo Bin's opinion, such humiliation was nothing in comparison with half of his family asset.

“Tian Jingle, I’ll come again.” After Luo Bin said that, he stormed out the dojo. His underlings carried the unconscious fighter away from the ring as well.

Tian Jingle was elated. They had a hopeless situation but a stranger changed their fate. He wanted to thank him properly.

Tian Jingle rushed towards Han Jingru and said gratefully, “Young man, thank you for what you did. Let me apologize for earlier.”

All of a sudden, Tian Shuirou didn’t even dare to look at Han Jingru in the eyes. The woman was stealing a look on him from time to time.

At that time, Tian Shuirou noticed that the young man in ordinary clothes had such a handsome face. He wasn’t the same as those idols, he had a manly charm and sunny temperament. Completely unlike those ‘pretty boys’.

“Sir, that is nothing. Please don’t apologize for that!” Han Jingru said humbly.

Tian Jingle didn’t know how he should describe Han Jingru. The man seemed to be crazy arrogant earlier but he appears to be humble now.

Maybe... That was just how a real great person carries himself.

“It seemed that Luo Bin will go back on his

words. Young man, if you have another request, just tell me and I will definitely satisfy you.” Tian Jingle said.

Han Jingru simply shook his head and said, “It wasn’t up to him. What belongs to me belongs to me. I will go and collect the half of his family asset personally some other days.”

Tian Jingle could hear a kingly attitude from Han Jingru’s tone. It seemed that as long as he wanted to take it, the Luo family couldn’t defy him.

Who could this young man be? How could he have such a strong aura?

The man had never heard of anyone like him in Yun city.

“Young man, now that we made acquaintance, do you mind to tell me your name?” Tian Jingle asked.

“I don’t mind to. But sir, you must make sure to keep it a secret. Okay?” Han Jingru replied.

“Sure! You have helped me tremendously. I will definitely keep it a secret for you.”

“Han Jingru.”

After saying that, Han Jingru turned away and leave.

Tian Jingle was just puzzled. Han Jingru?

Who was that?

Was there such a great Han family in Yun city?

All of a sudden, Tian Shuirou covered her mouth in disbelief. And that moment as she looked at Han Jingru's back, she had a strong sense of familiarity.

Why did she feel like that?

She was sure that she had seen him before!

Yes, it was him!

The Piano Prince that got popular overnight. Their back look exactly the same!

It was rumored that a wealthy young lady paid a hefty amount to investigate the identity of the Piano Prince. That wasn't just a rumor because Tian Shuirou was the one that did that!

"Shuirou, what happened to you?" When Tian Jingle noticed Tian Shuirou's peculiarity, he asked curiously.

"Grandpa, he IS Han Jingru." Tian Shuirou replied.

"Yes, so what?" Tian Jingle asked in puzzlement.

"Have you forgotten that we have a celebrity in Yun city going by the name 'Han Jingru'? The matriloal trash from the Su family." Tian

Shuirou explained. The woman was frustrated because he was just possible to be the Piano prince. But how can the man from her dream be the matrilocal son in law of the Su family!?

Tian Jingle's eyes widened in disbelief.

The matrilocal trash from the Su family!

No wonder... No wonder he asked the man to keep it a secret. So he was that Han Jingru from Su family!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Grandpa, how can someone so great get married into the Su family? Not only that, the entire city was degrading him.” Tian Shuirou asked in puzzlement.

Tian Jingle couldn't make any guest at all. However, he was confident that Han Jingru wasn't an ordinary person.

He had such a strong capability yet he was willing to hide himself in the Su family. He must be up to something.

“He isn't a simple person. And I am afraid the Yun city might have a storm coming.” Tian Jingle knew that he had completely made a wrong judgement about Han Jingru. He wasn't arrogant at all and he kept himself like a sharpest blade in sheath. The attitude he showed earlier was because he simply felt natural that he could do it. Tian Jingle was the person that misunderstood him as arrogant.

There must be a reason for a man to conceal himself.

But what does he want?

“Grandpa, do you think he is actually an outstanding person?” Tian Shuirou smiled all of a sudden and she seemed to be up to no good.

Tian Jingle frowned and reminded the granddaughter, “Shuirou, don't you forget that he is the son in law of the Su family. He is already married.”

“But the Su family doesn’t care about him at all and treated him like trash. Not only that, I don’t think he has any kind of relationship with Su Yimo.” Tian Shuirou said uncaringly.

“Shuirou, you are just eighteen years old this year. It is not the time for you to think about something like that yet.” Tian Jingle smiled bitterly.

“But if I were to miss someone so magnificent, do you think I can find someone like him again in the future? Shuirou is already eighteen years old now, an adult~” Tian Shuirou pouted her lips and said. He was so strong yet he might be the Piano Prince that she dreamt about every day. Tian Shuirou didn’t mind that he was already married.

After all, a married man could just divorce. She wouldn’t mind to marry a second time for a man as outstanding as him.

“However, you must know that the most alluring roses have their thorns. His outstanding might just hurt you all over.” Tian Jingle would never interfere with Tian Shuirou’s relationship. As long as the granddaughter was happy, he would follow her will.

Although Han Jingru was already married, just like what Tian Shuirou said, he was treated badly and he didn’t have any marital relationship with Su Yimo. In another words, that was simply a marriage on paper and it meant nothing at all.

However... If that young man could be the son in law of the Tian family, it might bring a breakthrough for them.

It was just rare for Tian Jingle to judge someone wrongly. He believed that Han Jingru's future was unimaginable.

How could such a young man go so far to conceal himself be contended with an ordinary life?

"Grandpa, I want to know him more." Tian Shuirou said with a smile.

"You may try to get closer to him. But be careful not to invest yourself too deeply." Tian Jingle said. A man of greatness wouldn't mind petty details. Even if Han Jingru were to marry again into the Tian family, Tian Jingle would welcome him with open arms.

"Now that my eyes are on him, it was just a matter of time before he is conquered!" Tian Shuirou had a wide grin as she rubbed her palms together. The woman was confident.

Tian Jingle smiled affectionately as he caressed Tian Shuirou's head, "Just follow your heart and do what you like. This grandpa will be your strongest backup!"

Han Jingru would never guess that his attempt to get acquainted with the Tian family would make him the target of Tian Shuirou!

The man went straight home. He was just feeling an emptiness in life as he couldn't pick Su Yimo up from work.

Now that family got wealthier, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun would be entertaining themselves on the Mahjong table almost every day. However, it was just a good thing that Han Jingru didn't need to spend so much time facing them.

After chatting with Ho Ting for a while, Han Jingru went back his room to rest.

Zhang LingHua would be discharged tomorrow and the man planned to pick her up. After that, he wanted to arrange a work for her in Rumo. Han Jingru had always remembered about that. Although it was Jiang Yan who caused the trouble, the man felt compassionate when he saw the condition of Zhang LingHua mother and son.

That was probably his greatest weakness. Although he wasn't a softhearted person, he couldn't turn his face away from a situation like that. Otherwise, he would just feel guilt ridden.

However, Han Jingru would never show such pity or mercy towards his enemy.

Early the next morning, Han Jingru went to the hospital on his scooter. Since he wouldn't be able to drive the two cars in the house anymore and he was lazy to get another one.

As the man was doing the discharge letters for Zhang LingHua in the hospital, someone covered his eyes from behind all of the sudden. Had he not held himself back fast enough, he would have thrown the person over his shoulder already.

“Guess who am I~”

Han Jingru smiled helplessly with that childish game. However, the voice sounded familiar yet he couldn't identify it.

“You got the wrong person.” Han Jingru said.

“Che, boring~” The owner of the voice released her hands. When Han Jingru turned his head over, he was surprised.

Isn't that Tian Shuirou?

He wasn't close enough to Tian Shuirou to play a game so intimate. That young lady was just an overly friendly person.

“Tian Shuirou, what are you doing here?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

“Why should you care? You aren't my boyfriend.” Tian Shuirou pouted her lips and raised her chin.

“Right.” After saying that, Han Jingru simply walked away.

Tian Shuirou simply blocked in front of Han

Jingru and said, "Grandpa says that we should always repay our debt!"

"And?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

"Therefore I planned to treat you for dinner tonight. I will be cooking personally~" Tian Shuirou smiled mirthfully.

That young lady is only about eighteen years old. Can she cook?

Han Jingru couldn't help but recalled the episode of Shen Zhuoman cooking. The man hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Forget it. If you want to poison me, just say it and save the work."

Tian Shuirou simply grabbed the both side of her waist and her face pouted like a goldfish.

"What do you mean, do you doubt my cooking skill? I have been learning to cook every summer break since I was fifteen. Even my grandpa says that I can cook well. How dare you complain?"

Tian Jingle had been treating Tian Shuirou like the greatest treasure. Could he even be a convincing witness? Even if Tian Shuirou were to give him a plate of poison, he would eat it happily.

Therefore, Tian Jingle's judgement was untrustworthy. Han Jingru just wouldn't risk it.

"I am still busy. Don't disturb me." Han Jingru said.

"Why not we have a bet? If the food I make is good, you will compliment me. How does that sound?" Tian Shuirou said.

Han Jingru couldn't help but broke into a giggle. Just complimenting her if she wins? What an adorable girl.

"I will go if I have the time. How does that sound?" Han Jingru answered perfunctorily.

"No. You must promise me. Otherwise, I'll not let you go." Jiang Shuirou stretched out her arms and her gaze was determined.

Han Jingru was in a hurry to do the discharge letters for Zhang LingHua. When he saw how determined the young lady was, he had no choice but to promise her, "Okay, just tell me the location."

"Give me your phone." Tian Shuirou smiled as she stretched out her hand and curled her fingers invitingly.

Han Jingru hesitated for a while before he sighed and passed Tian Shuirou his phone. After Tian Shuirou saved her own number, she gave herself a caller ID that rendered Han Jingru speechless.

Super Duper Exploding Cutey Pie!

Han Jingru just couldn't appreciate the youngsters' trend nowadays. How could anyone be cute after exploding?

"Okay, carry on with your stuffs~" After getting what she wanted, Tian Shuirou said in contentment.

After arranging the discharge for Zhang LingHua, Han Jingru went to Rumo in his scooter. He didn't know if Zhang LingHua could adapt to her new working environment, but Han Jingru was confident that the woman would make it happen in order to take care of Zhang Tianxing.

At that moment, there was a Porsche parking right opposite the hospital. Tian Shuirou was sitting right inside the car. When she saw Han Jingru leaving in his scooter, she was just smiling merrily.

"Grandpa said that you bought the mansion in the middle hill. You are so rich but why are you riding a tiny scooter like that? If that's the case, let this young lady give you a car!"

Previously, Tian Jingle had investigated Han Jingru. Although he didn't get much information, the findings of his investigation were enough to shock the man.

The trash from the Su family was the one who bought the mansion in the middle hill. Although the family patriarch hardly cares about business anymore and his family members

wouldn't tell him, he had a strong hunch that Han Jingru wasn't an ordinary person. After telling that to Tian Shuirou, the grandfather even hope that Tian Shuirou could manage to get a good relationship with Han Jingru.

"Let's go to the Lamborghini 4S shop." Tian Shuirou told the driver.

"Okay, young lady."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After arranging work for Zhang LingHua and also the place to stay, Han Jingru's phone rang.

Calling from Super Duper Exploding Cutey Pie!

When Han Jingru saw that, he just didn't know how to respond.

After getting the address from the phone, Han Jingru went in his scooter.

It was a high-class apartment with lift. However, the Tian family did not stay there.

Tian Shuirou had a lot of girlfriends and they would only be using this place during their gathering. Not only that, no man had ever gone into the place. Han Jingru was the first one.

The man waited for Tian Shuirou by the gate. After Tian Shuirou came, she didn't mind and simply sat behind the scooter and directed Han Jingru.

Han Jingru was just surprised that someone with her background wouldn't mind to sit on a scooter.

The man had seen too many materialistic women. Not only that, those rich young ladies normally had their eyes above their heads. Forget about a scooter. Even if it was a cheaper car, they would scorn in disgust.

"This is my house. How is it?" When Han Jingru entered the place, he saw the entire place filled

with soft toys and pink color furnishing of a youthful lady.

Han Jingru just couldn't accept that kind of furnishing. However, it wasn't surprising for someone like Tian Shuirou.

"Do you stay here?" Han Jingru asked.

"Of course not. This is my secret place with my friends. Let me tell you a secret. You are the first man that ever set foot inside here!" Tian Shuirou giggled.

Han Jingru didn't feel any sense of accomplishment but he frowned.

That old dude Tian Jingle, even if he wanted to get closer with him, wasn't using Tian Shuirou too much of a price?

Actually, the main reason Han Jingru agreed for a dinner was because he thought that Tian Jingle would be present. As he wanted to join forces with the Tian family, the old man that saw his capabilities should have the same thought as well.

However, it seemed that he had misunderstood!

"Have a seat first. I'll go cook!" Tian Shuirou said.

"Are you really cooking?" Han Jingru looked at Tian Shuirou in shock. Wasn't the woman just

joking?

“Of course, do you think I would joke like that?”
As Tian Shuirou said that, she went into the kitchen.

Han Jingru took a look by the kitchen door. The young lady was cutting the vegetable like a proper chef. She was nothing like how a daughter from the Tian family should be.

“Go rest a while. Why are you staring at me? Because I am pretty?” Tian Shuirou turned her head over and smiled at Han Jingru.

She was indeed beautiful. Had the man be honest with himself, not even Su Yimo could compete with her. Especially how vibrant she was and she even made Han Jingru felt a few years younger.

The man sat in the living room and soon after, he heard the sound of frying pans and the fragrance of food.

Han Jingru was just greatly surprised.

It wasn't enough that the young lady could cut her vegetables properly. She really did know how to cook! How was that possible?

Han Jingru couldn't stand his curiosity and he walked towards the kitchen. When he saw how adept Tian Shuirou was as she threw the frying pans around, his jaw dropped.

That wasn't just for show. The young lady from the Tian family could really cook!

"Why are you so shocked? Is it so difficult to imagine that I can cook because my family is rich?" Tian Shuirou said with a smile.

"It is indeed quite unbelievable." Han Jingru said honestly. With a family as rich as the Tian family, and in addition of how much Tian Jingle cosseted the granddaughter, Han Jingru expected her to be the kind of dedicate lady that never do any house works.

"My grandpa always told me since I was little, that my family's wealth can never represent me. If I want to be good, it can never be done by money." Tian Shuirou said.

"That is pretty decent. It seemed that your grandpa's love for you didn't turn you into a spoilt princess." Han Jingru said.

"That's of course!" Tian Shuirou raised her chin and said proudly.

"Getting conceited already?" Han Jingru chuckled.

"It is only natural to be happy after getting complimented, no? Should I cry?" Tian Shuirou argued.

Han Jingru felt that he would definitely lose the argument with that young lady. And the man went back to the living room.

In just half an hour, there were four dishes and a soup on the table. Not only that, the taste was superb and that mean her cooking skills were of master level. Han Jingru couldn't stop eating but Tian Shuirou simply stared at him and didn't eat.

"What are you doing? Why aren't you eating? Don't tell me... There's poison!" Han Jingru was stunned and he asked Tian Shuirou 'shockingly'.

"Did you forget something?" Tian Shuirou asked as she pouted her cheek.

"Umm... Washing my hands?"

Tian Shuirou's cheek was puffing like that of a toad already and she fumed, "Why does it matter to me if you washed your hands or not?"

"Then what did I forget?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

"You idiot, I thought we agreed in the hospital that if my cooking tastes good, you have to compliment me?" Tian Shuirou gave him the biggest eye roll.

Han Jingru almost choked on his food. The young lady didn't eat just because she wanted to wait for his compliments?

"Okay okay, how do you want me to compliment you?"

“Start with complimenting how pretty and cute I am, also how great my body figure is ~” Tian Shuirou-said unhesitantly.

“What does that have to do with your cooking?”

“Does that even matter? You promised me anyway. Otherwise, you should stop eating!” Tian Shuirou stood up and pretended to want to snatch Han Jingru’s plate away.

Han Jingru moved back and said, “Okay okay, you are so beautiful and adorable, with a body so great and you can even cook! I think you are the best woman under the sky!”

“Even better than Su Yimo?” Tian Shuirou’s eyes were twinkling and she looked at Han Jingru longingly.

“Of course not.” Han Jingru answered without thinking.

Tian Shuirou frowned in displeased and lowered her head to eat.

After the meal, Tian Shuirou delegated the task of doing the dishes for Han Jingru. The man was happy to do that. After all, she was the young lady of the Tian family. It was enough for her to make him dinner, how could he let her do the dishes?

After tidying up the place, Han Jingru took a look at the time. It was about time for him to leave. After all, they were spending time alone

in a private house. The man didn't mind because his reputation just couldn't get any worse. However, he couldn't soil Tian Shuirou's good name. What more, she was still a young lady.

"Play me a song. Just treat it as a payback for my kindness of cooking for you. How does that sound?" Tian Shuirou suggested.

"I thought you are cooking because you want to pay back my help? Why am I the one paying back now?" Han Jingru was puzzled again.

"Because my grace is greater than yours. Therefore, you have to do a little bit more to even the accounts~"

Although Tian Shuirou felt that Han Jingru's back was identical to the Piano Prince, she didn't dare to guarantee that they were the same person.

Therefore, the woman made a purposeful arrangement and even bought the piano just earlier.

Talking sense with a woman? Why bother.

Han Jingru knew that well and he simply sat down in front of the piano. As the man placed both of his hands on the piano keys, he asked Tian Shuirou, "How did you know that I play the piano?"

"I just know it. Cut your nonsense and hurry."

Tian Shuirou said impatiently. The Piano Prince was like a comet that disappeared after a moment of splendor. He didn't have any news ever since. Now that Tian Shuirou saw him again, she was just too excited. If it wasn't for the sake that she tried her best to hold back, she might even throw her arms in the air already.

"Alright." Han Jingru smiled.

As the melody began to resound in the room, Tian Shuirou found herself an angle exactly the same as the one from the video clip and watched Han Jingru's back. As she watched the soundness video clip in her phone, she found that the resemblance was perfect!

So he was really the Piano Prince!

Just some time ago, Tian Shuirou was just lifeless with no appetite to eat or sleep to find the Piano Prince. Fate was just magical and she was destined to meet him in the dojo.

Tian Shuirou felt that it was a chance the Gods gave her. Even now that he was married, she shouldn't let the chance go.

After all, the man was treated like a trash in the Su family. It would be different if he goes to the Tian family.

After the masterpiece, Han Jingru stood up and notice that Tian Shuirou was looking at him dreamily.

“What’s gotten into you?” Han Jingru asked.

Tian Shuirou came back to her senses and hurriedly answered, “I hadn’t expected you to play the piano so well. From now onwards, we are friends!”

It was a good news for Han Jingru to befriend Tian Shuirou and he didn’t reject her.

“I’ll be going home now. Next time, allow me to show you my cooking skills. But we have to invite your grandfather as well.” Han Jingru said.

“Sure!”

Tian Shuirou sent Han Jingru to the lift. Previously, when Tian Shuirou was waiting for the lift, she was just annoyed at how slow it was. However, that day she hoped that time could go slower. Just a little slower.

However, it didn’t matter how much slower, what will come will come.

“Look forward to a huge surprise tomorrow!” When the lift doors were about to close, Tian Shuirou said.

Surprise?

Han Jingru was praying hard that it wouldn't be some kind of shock. After all, Tian Shuirou was just a mystery. Who knew what she would do?

When Han Jingru reached home, he saw that Ho Ting was the only one cleaning the house and everyone else went back to their respective rooms to rest. Han Jingru chatted with her and went back his own room as well.

Early the next morning, he woke up punctually at six o'clock. However, Su Yimo didn't want him to jog together with her and Han Jingru didn't get off the bed. The man slept in until almost 9 o'clock. When he heard some rustling outside the mansion, he got up and got dressed.

Outside the mansion, there was a red Lamborghini and also a man standing beside it.

It was weekend and Su Yimo didn't go to work. The family of three looked at the Lamborghini and they were confused. Especially Jiang Yan. The mother's eyes were fervent and she was just longing to have a car like that to herself.

If she could just drive this car to meet with her friends, they would just be envious of her!

"Yimo, this is our private property. Why is that man parking his car over here?" Jiang Yan asked Su Yimo.

Su Yimo was puzzled as well. The rules in Genting residential area were very strict. Who dares to break the rules?

“Who are you? What do you want?” Su Yimo asked the man beside the car again.

However, the man didn't make any respond and simply maintained a smile.

“Yimo, can he be a mute? Or he didn't know how to speak our language?” Jiang Yan asked.

Su Yimo felt that it was possible as well, because she had asked several times already and the man didn't answer anything in return.

At that time, Han Jingru walked out from the mansion. The moment he saw the Lamborghini, he was surprised as well.

“What happened?” Han Jingru asked Su Yimo.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru indifferently and before she said anything, the man beside the car bowed respectfully and said, “May I know if you are Mr. Han?”

Jiang Yan looked at Han Jingru in surprise. That guy wasn't a mute but he waited until Han Jingru came out.

“Yes I am. Do I know you?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

The man simply smiled and replied, “Mr. Han,

you do not know me. I am simply delivering this car to you.”

Right that moment, Jiang Yan tensed up. That man came to deliver the car for Han Jingru? Could he has just bought a Lamborghini?

What a wasteful fellow! His money belonged to Su Yimo, how dared he waste it like that?

Jiang Yan was planning to ask Su Yimo to get all of Han Jingru’s money. Now that the man spent a few million again, the mother just couldn’t accept it.

“Han Jingru, how dare you! You spent a few million to get this car and you didn’t even ask for our permission?”

Jiang Yan was so angry that her face twisted in malice, as if Han Jingru just spent her money.

“I wasn’t the one that bought the car. I don’t know what happened either.” Han Jingru was just confused. He hadn’t bought a car and Lamborghini just wasn’t his preference. It looked cool to drive a sports car but it wasn’t comfortable sitting inside. The only function of it was to act cool in front of others. Han Jingru never liked something so high profile.

“This is a gift from our young lady.” The man said.

Young lady?

All of a sudden, Han Jingru recalled the surprise Tian Shuirou mentioned last night. Could it be that car?

A gift from the young lady from the Tian family was generous indeed, a Lamborghini! That was quite the surprise.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she was stunned. It was a gift from a woman?

That car worth at least a few million. How could anyone just give away something so expensive?

“Han Jingru, don’t tell me you have been getting involved with some scandalous woman!” Jiang Yan fumed.

At that time, Su Yimo had a grim expression as well. She was willing to believe that Han Jingru didn’t cheat on her when he went to Golden Arch. However, what about the car? And if the young lady the man mentioned didn’t have any relationship with Han Jingru, why would she give him something so expensive?

The moment the man heard Jiang Yan, the smile on his face turned into a cold chill and he warned her with a serious manner, “I advise that you watch your tongue.”

“Who do you think you are? Your young lady seduced a married man and you expect me to give you kind words? Your young lady must be paying quite a lot for one night!” Jiang Yan

said.

That man's face became ferocious and even murderous, "Who are you? How dare you slander our young lady!"

"Who am I? Hoho~" Jiang Yan placed the both of her arms on her waist and raised her chin, "I am the owner of the mansion here. Do you know this place? The mansion in the middle Hill? Can your young lady afford a place like that?"

The owner wasn't Jiang Yan but since it became Su Yimo's, Jiang Yan didn't see any difference already.

Staying here meant a change of social status. The mother just didn't care about any young lady at all.

"Mum, you should just speak less." Han Jingru persuaded.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she was even more infuriated and she scoffed, "How dare you speak in favor of your mistress? Han Jingru, you are really such a trash. Sleeping around with any kind of whore from the outside. Yet I have treated you like a real son. You are just disappointing!"

Real son?

What a bloody joke...

“The whore you are mentioning is the young lady of the Tian family, Tian Shuirou. I will be reporting every word you said to our young lady. The Tian family will never allow anyone to badmouth her.” That man said coldly.

Tian... Tian family!?

Jiang Yan was stupefied. The person that gave Han Jingru that car was the young lady of the Tian family, Tian Shuirou?

And the mother just insulted her as a whore!

Jiang Yan swallowed a gulp in her throat and her conceit were completely swallowed together as well.

If they were to offend the Tian family in Yun city, it was no less than offending the Emperor himself!

Su Wenlun hurriedly apologized, “We are so sorry. She didn’t know the young lady you mentioned is Tian Shuirou and she didn’t watch her tongue.”

Even Su Yimo panicked. Now that the Su family was gaining momentum in their business, if they were to offend the Tian family and rouse their wrath, it would just spell doom.

“Let me apologize to you in my mother’s place. She didn’t know and she didn’t do it intentionally.” Su Yimo said.

“She didn’t know? Didn’t do it intentionally? Is that an excuse to slander our young lady maliciously? I don’t think you understand what the Tian family represents in the Yun city.” The man said.

Jiang Yan was the standard type of people that would bully the weak and fear the strong. Now that she offended a giant like the Tian family, she was so fearful that her knees were weak. The mother hurriedly slapped herself and said, “I’m so sorry, I was simply blabbering. Please don’t tell Tian Shuirou that. Why not... I just give you some money?”

That man looked at Jiang Yan like she was an impaired idiot. How could anyone be so ignorant?

“Mr. Han, our young lady said that you are the only one allowed to drive this car. As for those that insulted our young lady, you don’t have to speak in favor of them. Because that is useless, I will tell her honestly.” That man told Han Jingru.

Jiang Yan felt a chill down her spine. If Tian Shuirou were to know that, she didn’t even dare to imagine the consequences.

Since Han Jingru was a friend to Tian Shuirou, he should be able to solve the matter for her.

“Han Jingru, I am your mother. Aren’t you going to talk to them for me?!” Jiang Yan ordered Han Jingru rudely.

Had she asked with a better attitude, Han Jingru might be willing to speak in favor of her. But even at that moment, she continued to act high and mighty.

Han Jingru was willing to take it all in for the sake of Su Yimo. But that doesn't mean that he wouldn't do anything against Jiang Yan pushing the line.

Moreover, Han Jingru had decided earlier that he wanted to teach Jiang Yan a lesson. This was just the perfect opportunity.

"How can I help you? Do you think the Tian family will show face to a trash like me?" Han Jingru answered indifferently.

Jiang Yan was anxious and she yelled at Han Jingru, "Han Jingru, what do you mean? All of this happen because of you and you are responsible!"

What a shameless woman. She was the one with a wicked tongue but now she blames Han Jingru.

"Okay." Han Jingru replied uncaringly.

When Jiang Yan saw that her words were useless, she yanked on Su Yimo's arm, hoping that Su Yimo could speak sense into Han Jingru.

However, now Su Yimo was just in conflict with Han Jingru, she wasn't willing to concede.

Their conflict previously wasn't settled and now Han Jingru got involved with Tian Shuirou again. The woman was even more annoyed.

"Mum, why would I even have the right to ask him for anything?" Su Yimo said emotionlessly.

Han Jingru shook his head and smiled bitterly as he walked towards the man.



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