

Novel Reader

It was Jiang Yan's greatest wish to kick Han Jingru out from the Su house. Now that she saw Su Yimo defending Han Jingru and accepted their marriage, she was erupting in anger.

"Su Yimo, let me warn you! Do not have feelings towards him, ever! If you follow a trash like him, you will not have a good life in the future. I am the perfect example." Jiang Yan said furiously.

For the past three years as Su Yimo spent time with Han Jingru, her feelings had completely changed. Even if the episode of Rumo Real Estate didn't happen, she wouldn't divorce Han Jingru. Moreover, the man was the one that made everything happened.

The reason Jiang Yan showed such enmity and deride towards Han Jingru was because she felt the man could never amount to anything. If the daughter could just

tell her the truth behind the contract with Rumo, she believed that the mother would definitely change her attitude towards him.

But...

Su Yimo simply sighed.

Why did you stop me from telling them the truth?

“Mum is not showing you temper or pressuring you. I simply don’t want you to repeat my mistakes.” Jiang Yan noticed that she had gone too far and she softened up.

“Mum, just give him one more year. He will definitely not disappoint you.” Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru was changing for her. Although she didn’t know how, she believed that the man could definitely surprise everyone, especially those who looked down on him.

“Hmph!” The mother harrumphed,

“He is just as useless as your father. It is pointless to even give him another ten years! Look at your father, has he made any noteworthy achievement?”

“Mum, after all these years, although dad hadn’t done anything great, he had treated you nicely, no? Has he ever looked for a mistress or cheated on you? Look at the other brothers of his, every one of them have a fling outside. I believe happiness is unable to be measured by money.” Su Yimo said.

Although Jiang Yan was angered, she knew that Su Yimo was telling the truth. Su Wenlun was poor and incompetent. But the man had never cheated on her. In comparison with a lot of others, he was actually quite the acceptable husband.

“Okay, I will just give him another year. Let’s see what he can do. But let me warn you, you must never let

him touch you!" The mother said sternly.

Su Yimo nodded. Although she realized her feelings towards Han Jingru, she wasn't prepared to give him her body.

After Jiang Yan and Su Yimo came out from the room and went to the living room, they saw Su Wenlun and Han Jingru alone.

"Where are that father and son? I thought they wanted to beg us? Where did they go?" Yun Yi and asked.

Su Wenlun glanced over at Han Jingru and his eyes were filled with fear.

Just moments ago, Han Jingru chased Su Ruijin away and his attitude was just tyranny. Su Wenlun had never seen that threatening sight of Han Jingru and he just didn't have any courage to stop him

as well.

This matrilocal son in law had laid low for the past three years. Why the sudden change today? He even dared to attack Su Ruijin!

“I made them leave. Since grandma was the one that changed the person in charge, she should personally see to it.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

His words shocked them like thunder. Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan were just stupefied.

Getting the old Madam to come personally!? Is he out of his mind??!!!!

“Han Jingru, have you lost it?” Su Wenlun jumped up right away.

Jiang Yan was showing a horrified expression as well, “Han Jingru, who do you think you are? Do you know what you did will involve us as

well?”

The grandmother had that image of a tyrant. Although Jiang Yan was a crude shrew, she didn't dare to even gasp harder in front of the grandmother.

“She will come.” Han Jingru was completely calm as he walked into the kitchen.

All of a sudden, Jiang Yan felt that the trash is a different person and even an enigma. Did he wake up from the wrong side of the bed? Or had he hit his head?

“Wenlun, this... What happened? Is he possessed?” Jiang Yan asked softly.

Su Wenlun shook his head and said, “I don't know. But he really is different today.”

Jiang Yan was puzzled. But as she recalled what Su Yimo just said, she

began to rethink. Could it be that the man had some kind of hidden talent?

“Do you think mum will come?”
Jiang Yan asked.

Su Wenlun smiled helplessly and answered, “How was it even possible for her to come to a place like this. Have you ever seen her going anywhere else except her own mansion? Aside from Genting’s residential area, I’m afraid she wouldn’t go anywhere.”

Jiang Yan nodded agreeably. The grandmother had always wanted a place in Genting. After all these years, she had never gone to any of her children’s house.

The next day.

Su Yimo had a habit to run in the morning. The man would wake up at six o’clock every day.

After getting changed, Su Yimo walked towards Han Jingru's floor mattress and said, "Do you still plan to pretend to be asleep?"

Han Jingru sat up awkwardly. He didn't know that Su Yimo knew that he had been waiting for her every day after work, and she even knew that he had been running behind her in the morning as well.

Novel Reader

The two of them got out the house together. For the past three years, Su Yimo had been running in the same track in her morning run. And she would be running past Genting's mansion.

When she got to that road, Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo and asked, "You would look over there every day. Why?"

"If I jog over there in the morning, the air would be fresher, right?" Su Yimo looked longingly. There was a huge gate under the mountain.

Aside from the residents in the area, no one could enter it. Su Yimo knew that it was a place she would never be able to even touch. And the woman was just contended to be able to see it every day from afar.

“My grandmother dreams to stay inside one day. Because only by stepping inside, she could be classified as joining the top tier of the social circle. This time round, the collaboration with the Su family gave her the chance. That is the reason why she was uncompromising and even get Su Ruijin to find me.” *Novel Reader*

Han Jingru glanced over that mansion in the middle of the hill and he said, “I heard that that mansion over there is being auctioned. The previous owner had migrated and he had no plans to come back.”

“What are you thinking?” Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru helplessly and

said, "That is the priciest one in the entire region. And it is the one that could show the stature of one person the most. There will be countless people eyeing for that during this auction. I heard that the estimation is about sixty million. Do you even know how much that is?"

Sixty million, it wasn't a small figure. But... It wasn't much either.

"Let's go." Han Jingru smiled.

Before going home, the two of them had breakfast outside. For the first time in three years, Han Jingru found an excuse to get out of the house.

Novel Reader

Rumo company, the president's office in the top floor.

Han Jingru stood in front of the French window with his hands behind his back.

Zhong Ji stood respectfully behind

him.

“Get someone to buy the mansion in Genting during the auction.” Han Jingru said.

Zhong Ji was showing a difficult expression and he said, “Young master, the Han family’s money was for you to expand the company. This...”

Han Jingru simply sneered coldly and threw a bank card on his desk.

“Since I was twelve years old, I knew that the Han family belongs to him. Therefore, I salvaged and leveraged the relationship of our Han family to gather my own asset. When I was sixteen years old, I have my own company. Aren’t you the one who dealt with Dynasty?”

Novel Reader

The moment Zhong Ji heard that, his breathing turned heavier.

“The chairman of Dynasty, Qinfu is a

close friend of mine.” Zhong Ji said.

“Chairman?” Han Jingru had a mysterious smile, “Just a puppet.”

Zhong Ji was shaken and he stared at Han Jingru’s back in disbelief.

Qinfu, he was just a puppet for the young master of the Han family? After all these years, it was Han Jingru that managed Qinfu and the young man was actually the real boss behind Dynasty?!

Zhong Ji felt that his back was drenched in cold sweat. He couldn’t believe that Han Jingru had started to plan for his future when he was only twelve years old. Shouldn’t that be the most guileless and innocent age? The young man’s might and wits were nothing the elder brother could dream to match.

Novel Reader

Zhong Ji felt a cold shiver down his spine and he said, “Young master,

don't worry, I will not tell anyone about this.”

“Do everything you can to get this mansion. She wants to do her morning jog in the mountain trails.”

Novel Reader

Even if you ask for the moon, I, Han Jingru will try my best to deliver it to your hands.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The old Madam was getting out from her house!

And the grandmother seemed to be heading towards Su Wenlun's house!

The moment that news travelled in the Su family, each and every one of the family members were shocked. All these years, the grandmother had never been to any one of her children's place. Not only that, she even gave her word: if you want me to go to your house, make sure that you stay in Genting.

Novel Reader

"Really?"

"Is grandma really going to Su Yimo's house?"

"I can't believe it! Who was the one that spread the rumour? It is just impossible!"

The youngsters of the Su family were getting active in their own chat

group. No one believed that.

However, the moment the picture of the grandmother getting down the car was sent into the group, it turned silent right away.

Novel Reader

They knew that the grandmother made her appearance this time to show Su Yimo her outmost sincerity. And Su Ruijin's position in the company would definitely be affected.

After Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan found out what happened, they were stupefied and at loss of words. They thought that the grandmother wouldn't come as well. But she showed up.

The cooperation with Rumo was of outmost importance to the Su family. It decided the family fate whether they could get themselves into the top tier or not. It was the greatest wish for the grandmother to move the Su family into Genting

before passing away. Therefore, when she found out that Su Yimo was sick, she was just a cat on hot bricks. If Zhong Ji were to find another business partner, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

Therefore, she must see to it personally in order to be restful.

The grandmother was already aged and it was just too much for her to climb the stairs.

Novel Reader

Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan were waiting for her by the doorstep already. The moment they saw the grandmother, they hurried forward to escort her.

“Mum, why are you coming here personally? Just make the call and we will go over to your place!” Su Wenlun said.

“Exactly, mum. You should've just given us a call.” Jiang Yan followed along.

The old Madam couldn't even catch her breath and her face turned completely pale.

"I am here to look for Yimo. I heard that she is sick." the grandmother said.

Su Wenlun was frightened. Su Yimo was just pretending. What if the grandmother finds out?

He glared furiously at Han Jingru. This was all because of him!

Han Jingru simply looked unbothered. After the grandmother got inside the house, they served her a glass of water but she simply ignored them.

Novel Reader

"Where is Yimo?" The moment she sat on the couch, the grandmother asked.

"She is sick and we are afraid that you might catch her disease. Therefore we asked her to stay in

her room.” Jiang Yan said.

“She isn’t sick.” Han Jingru said suddenly.

That was like an atomic bomb drop.

What Han Jingru said almost made the husband and wife peed themselves. They were trying desperately to hide the truth but Han Jingru admitted it himself.

“Han Jingru, what nonsense are you spewing? Yimo is obviously sick!” Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru furiously. He was the one that suggested her to fake a sickness. And now, he was also the one that admitted they were pretending. Was he trying to cause trouble?

“Mum, don’t listen to Han Jingru’s gibber. He knows nothing!” Su Wenlun said frightfully.

The grandmother looked at Han Jingru in annoyance and asked,

“What do you mean by that?”

Novel Reader

“Yimo was the person in charge for the project with Rumo. And she was the one that secured the contract. It doesn't matter what Su Ruijin said but you were the one that made the final call to change the person in charge. Su Ruijin might be held responsible but you are ultimately at fault. Do you agree?” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“Han Jingru, who do you think you are? How dare you talk to grandma like that!?” Su Ruijin was almost on the verge of eruption.

Su Wenyi felt that all of the fine hairs on his body were standing straight. He was just a matrilocal man, how dared he find fault in the grandmother. Was he trying to court death?

“Han Jingru, nobody asked you to talk! You better disappear in front of me right now. Otherwise, don't

blame me for what I do!" Su Wenyi fumed.

"Grandma, Yimo is the only one that is able to handle this aftermath. What is your opinion on that?" It doesn't matter how much tempered they showed, Han Jingru simply showed a composed manner.

Novel Reader

The old Madam drew a deep breath and said, "What is the benefit of doing this? If you angered me, aren't you afraid that I might give up on this project in anger and even chase you guys out from the Su family?"

"Of course that is one possibility. But with that happening, the loss the Su family is about to face is just astronomical. You will not do that." Han Jingru said.

"Are you so confident that you could strong arm me?" The grandmother said.

"Grandma, I simply want you to

treat Yimo fairly and I mean no harm. If there is any part that I offended you, please let me apologize right now.” Han Jingru said.

The grandmother smiled. Giving the dessert right after the slap, well done!

Novel Reader

“Is this your idea? You have surprised me indeed.” The smile on the grandmother’s face slowly subsided and was replaced by a grim darkness. Su Yimo would never dare to challenge her like that. As for Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan, they wouldn’t even dare to breathe harder in front of her. Aside from Han Jingru, she couldn’t think of anyone that could come up with such an idea.

“I am simply doing this for the best interest of the Su family.” Han Jingru said.

For the Su family?

The old Madam's Su family or Su Yimo's Su family?

"Where is Yimo?" The grandmother asked.

Novel Reader

And that time, Han Jingru's phone rang. The moment he answered it, he turned on the loudspeaker.

"Jingru, I just spoke to Zhong Ji and he is willing to continue the business relationship."

They heard Su Yimo's sound from over the phone.

Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan were stunned. They didn't even notice when did Su Yimo leaves the house.

"Grandma is at our place. I believe she would be elated when she hears this news." Han Jingru said.

The grandmother forced a smile and said, "Yimo, thank you for the good work. Come to grandma's

house for dinner the day after tomorrow.”

“Thank you, grandma.” *Novel Reader*

The grandmother stood up and stared intently at Han Jingru, “Han Jingru, if you dare to covet our Su family’s fortune, I advise that you better drop that thought. Because I will never let that happen.”

“Grandma, please rest assured. I do not have the slightest interest towards the Su family’s asset.”

That much was just nothing in Han Jingru’s eyes. What could a second-tier family amount to?

After the grandmother walked away, Jiang Yan fumed at Han Jingru as she came into a sudden realization, “Han Jingru, is this what you planned together with Yimo? Do you know how dangerous it was!?”

“Mum, didn’t you enjoy it as well?”

After all these years, all of the humiliation you suffered from them, don't you just want to vent it once in a while?" Han Jingru asked back.

Jiang Yan was stunned. He was right, she was secretly happy for what happened and Han Jingru had indirectly avenged her. If it wasn't for the man's plan, it was just impossible for the grandmother to come to their house.

"And from now onwards, none of the relatives from the Su family dares to belittle you guys. The project Su Yimo secured was able to give her an equal seat with Su Ruijin." Han Jingru continued.

Jiang Yan was rendered speechless. Even if she wanted to pick bones, she just couldn't find anything.

Novel Reader

This episode was like a rock thrown into the lake amongst the Su family. Now that Su Yimo had secured her

position as the person in charge, she would definitely earn prestige in the company. Those people, especially younger ladies that looked down on Su Yimo was just frustrated. They didn't want to feel inferior to Su Yimo.

“Don't worry about that, we still have the chance to marry into a prominent family. Remember those dowries? Even if it wasn't from the Han family in Yan Jing, it must be someone of equal stature!”

Novel Reader

“That's right. Let us agree with each other and unite together. No matter who gets married into this Han family, we swear to protect our own sisters and we will not get closer with Su Yimo.”

“She is just a woman and the Su family will not fall into her hands. Don't worry. Su Ruijin will come up with something against her.”

There was a sibling's group chat

without Su Yimo and they were brainstorming ways to sabotage Su Yimo.

When Su Yimo came home, the mother secretly asked the daughter into her room.

“Yimo, tell mum honestly. Are you hiding something from me?” Jiang Yan asked.

Novel Reader

“Not at all. Why are you asking this all of a sudden?” Su Yimo was high strung but she showed a completely calmed expression.

“Why do I feel that Han Jingru turned into a complete different man? You didn’t see how he confronted your grandma earlier. I have never seen anyone who dares to talk to grandma that way at home!” Jiang Yan said.

Su Yimo smiled. Although she hadn’t seen Han Jingru’s act, the moment she heard the plan from

her husband, she had gotten her fair share of fright. But she chose to believe the man. Now she was proven right.

Novel Reader

“Mum, nevertheless, this is good news to our family.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Three days later, in Su family's mansion.

The grandmother organized a celebration party for Su Yimo and all of the relatives were present.

During the dinner, Su Yimo gave a detailed explanation on the collaboration with Rumo. The grandmother was just elated. As for the rest of the family members, they each had their own thoughts. Now that Su Yimo was destined to rise up, she would be assuming more important position in the company.

Novel Reader

And since Rumo Real Estate wanted to make the West side the central, this project would definitely take a long time.

If the project doesn't end, Su Yimo was just untouchable.

Su Ruijin had a grim expression. The man used to be the most excelling youngster in the company

and the person that had the highest chance to be the chairman, the heir to the company. But now, Su Yimo became the person with real authorities. With that happening, his influence in the company would be weakened. Fortunately, Su Yimo was just a woman and Su Ruijin believed her grandmother wouldn't leave the company to her.

Novel Reader

Aside from the celebration party, there was another huge thing going on in Yun city - the mansion in Genting was up for auction.

Although the Su family dared not dream about something like that, they had their attentiveness towards the matter.

“The mansion in the middle of the hill is being auctioned. I wonder who could get it!”

“The only people that could afford the mansion in Yun city is limited to 3 families. Let's see who was willing

to spend more to prove themselves.”

“I heard the estimated price is around sixty million. They are simply burning their money!”

“For those real rich people, they just didn’t care about this little amount for their pride.”

Su Huiqi, Su Yimo’s cousin showed great confidence earlier when the Han family sent their ‘dowry’. She was cocksure that it was meant for her and at that time, she said leisurely, “Maybe someone else would get it, you never know~”

“Huiqi, are you saying...”

Novel Reader

“Didn’t the Han family gave us their dowry and still haven’t showed up yet? Maybe they are just trying to keep up the sense of mystery and wanted to give me another huge surprise!” Su Huiqi said with a smile. She showed peerless

confidence and she was assured that the Han family came for her.

When the rest of the unmarried young ladies from the family heard that, they were secretly offended.

However, it was also an undeniable fact that Su Huiqi was the most attractive one amongst them all. And it was highly likely for her to be the one.

Novel Reader

“If that’s the case, then our Su family just might have the chance to move in the mansion in Genting!”

When the grandmother heard that, even she was roused. Although the collaboration with Rumo could eventually bring the family to the top tier, if the Han family were to really buy this mansion in the middle of the hill for them, the Su family were just even more exalted. And after that, they would partner up and the Su family would welcome a season of glory. They

might even be able to surpass the current top 3 most prominent families! The grandmother wouldn't even dare to dream of this before.

"Regrettably, he still hasn't showed up yet." the grandmother sighed. He gave such a costly present yet didn't show himself. The grandmother was puzzled as well.

"A man like that must be planning something grander. When he is ready, he will be coming for me." Su Huiqi said.

At that time, Han Jingru simply lowered his head and ate his food. He didn't involve himself with their conversation.

Novel Reader

Su Ruijin leered at him and said, "Han Jingru, no one is competing with you. Have you never eaten something this good?"

A lot of people giggled when they heard that. Even now that they

didn't dare to get on Su Yimo's bed side, they have no problem bullying the matrilocal husband.

"I am just sick of these luxurious foods already."

"But there are poorer people, it is just normal that a certain someone never tried it before."

"I wonder how it feels to be such a poor loser."

Novel Reader

The old Madam cleared her throat and the words of deride stopped.

At that time, Su Wenyi received a call and his eyes widened in shock, "Such a high price? I thought it was estimated to be around sixty million?"

"Who was the one that got it?"

When the Su family heard him, they knew that he was talking about the auction and everyone looked at him

intently.

“Got it.”

Su Wenyi hung up the phone and he was impassioned.

“That, what is the final price?” Su Ruijin asked impatiently.

“Eighty-nine million...” The father replied.

Novel Reader

That astronomical amount made everyone’s jaw drop. Even the old Madam wasn’t able to calm down. It was twenty million more than the estimated worth and she could just imagine how fierce the bid was. Most importantly, that mansion didn’t cost that much at all. Eighty-nine million was just spent on someone’s personal contentment.

“I think Huiqi is right. It was a mysterious buyer and no one knew who he was!” Su Wenyi continued.

Su Huiqi straightened up her back the moment she heard that. She was just saying that casually and she didn't expect it to be true!

If it was really the mysterious man from the Han family that bought it and she happened to be the favored lady, her future would completely change.

"He should be appearing any moment now." Su Huiqi said with a longing face. Even if she didn't know how the other person looked like, now that he was willing to spend so generously, it didn't even matter if he was an old, ugly man. Su Huiqi would be able to stomach that.

Novel Reader

"Grandma, us Su family can finally get inside Genting! Not only that, it is the most luxurious mansion in the middle of the hill!" Su Huiqi looked at her grandmother and said.

Even when the old Madam had her fair share of experience in life, she couldn't help but get excited. They didn't know who the person that bought the mansion was but the dowry was already sent to the Su family. It didn't matter which lady from the Su the man favored, it was just good news to their family.

“Let's just hope that he can appear hastily. For that matter, I had several sleepless nights already.” The grandmother said.

After the dinner, Han Jingru and Su Yimo took a stroll in the back yard together. The man stood about a meter away from her and he was a respectful gentleman.

Novel Reader

“Will you feel jealous?” Han Jingru asked Su Yimo.

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru was referring to the dowry and she nodded, “I am just a woman. Of course I will be jealous. But there is

no need for that, right now is more than good for me.”

Novel Reader

Han Jingru smiled gently when he heard the honest answer from Su Yimo. If she denied and said that she wasn't jealous, Han Jingru might feel that she was pretentious. However, the man was assured that Su Yimo wouldn't give such an answer.

“How rich could those people be that they can afford eighty-nine million for a mansion?” Su Yimo asked Han Jingru curiously.

Han Jingru pondered about it carefully and answered, “Maybe it was just his pocket money.”

Su Yimo gasped her mouth and she was just overwhelmed. Eighty-nine million pocket money? That was just an exaggeration.

“Do you think the person who bought the mansion is the same

person that gave the dowry?" Su Yimo asked.

"Probably. After all, the dowry was quite a hefty amount." Han Jingru nodded.

Novel Reader

"It seemed that Su Huiqi would be the luckiest person in our family. To get married into such family, I wonder what kind of life she would live." Su Yimo had nonwhatsoever jealousy look on her face, just pure curiosity.

"Even you think that it is Su Huiqi?" Han Jingru smiled.

"I can't even deny even if I want to. She is indeed, the prettiest among us. And for someone so rich, she was the only one or at least, the most probable one." Su Yimo answered straightforwardly.

"But you are definitely more beautiful." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru furiously and said, "Have you lost your mind? I am already married. How can it be related to me?"

Han Jingru simply chuckled and said nothing.

Sometime later, Su Yimo was summoned by the Madam. She should have something to talk to her.

Han Jingru stayed alone in the garden. It was early in the summer and the flowers were blooming in full.

"Han Jingru, I hope you haven't forgotten the time you attacked me!" Su Ruijin approached Han Jingru from behind and said grimly.

The moment Han Jingru turned over and saw that the man was alone, he scoffed, "If you want to avenge yourself, I would advise you to get more helpers."

Su Ruijin shook her head, “Why would I bother with a trash like you? You are just a matrilocal in the Su family, don’t you know your own place? Why should I stoop so low because of you?”

“Then what are you doing here?” Han Jingru was puzzled.

Su Ruijin simply sneered, “I simply want to tell you, don’t think that you can act all high and mighty now that Su Yimo got a better position. You will always be the lowly matrilocal man in the Su family. A trash in our eyes!”

Han Jingru simply smiled indifferently. The man wasn’t interested with petty arguments.

When Su Ruijin saw that Han Jingru wasn’t angry nor arguing back, he gritted his teeth, “You are truly a piece of trash. Even after I scolded you, you are able to swallow it in. Why don’t you take a look at your

idiotic and pathetic look?”

“Su Ruijin, are you trying to taunt me to beat you up? And then go complain about me in front of grandma? Is that all you are capable of? Can you please at least use your brain a little? This kind of petty tricks are useless before me.” Han Jingru chuckled.

Su Ruijin gnashed his teeth. He hadn't expected the plan that he came up after a long thinking was easily exposed.

Not only that, this piece of trash insulted him being petty!

“By the way, if I want to beat you up, I can just do that anywhere. In the Su family mansion? Even if right now we are in front of grandma, I won't have any fear. Say, how long do you want to get admitted?” Han Jingru stepped forward.

Su Ruijin was frightened and he

backed away. The man was completely intimidated.

Han Jingru simply smiled and left the garden.

Su Ruijin burned in anger and he stomped furiously in the garden. He hated himself for backing away earlier. Why was he afraid of a trash like that!? So what if Su Yimo got more influence in the company, it didn't mean that her trash of a husband was the same. *Novel Reader*

“Han Jingru, I will definitely make you kneel before me and apologize. I swear on my name!”

Su Yimo talked to the old Madam for about half an hour, but Han Jingru didn't ask anything. From Su Yimo's expression, he could make some guess already.

The grandmother warned him earlier that he shouldn't covet the family asset. Probably she was

speaking of concern about this matter.

“Are you free tomorrow afternoon?” Su Yimo asked Han Jingru.

“Of course. How can I have anything to do?” Han Jingru replied.

“Accompany me to go shopping. I have a date with my bestie. Can you come to be our escort?” Su Yimo said.

Novel Reader

Han Jingru agreed right away, “Of course.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In front of the supermarket.

Shen Zhuoman's gorgeous figure had attracted countless attention to her. In just a few short minutes, there were already three men that tried their luck to strike up a conversation with her.

She was wearing a flowery T with a pure white jacket, along a pencil white skirt that exposed her long legs. Her supermodel-like body had made all the men's eyes lit up.

As Su Yimo's classmate and best friend, the moment she saw Su Yimo coming in from the distance and a man following her, she was so shocked that her jaw dropped.

Novel Reader

After Su Yimo got married for the past three years, she had only seen the legendary matrilocal man during their wedding. But her friend brought him out today!

Were her eyes playing tricks on her?

“What happened? Why do you look so shocked?” When Su Yimo got closer, she asked Shen Zhuoman with a smile.

Shen Zhuoman pulled Su Yimo aside and asked with a low voice, “Yimo, is this the legendary Han Jingru, or am I mistaken?”

Almost everyone in Yun city had more or less heard his name. Even if they hadn't seen Han Jingru's real face, what happened three years ago was too much of a hype and that made him some sort of 'celebrity'. In addition to Su Ruijin's personal attempt to stir and badmouth the man, even the commoners knew about that.

Novel Reader

“Yeah.” Su Yimo nodded.

When Shen Zhuoman got Su Yimo's confirmation, she was even more shocked. When Su Yimo got married back then, she was just dejected and sorrowful. Her friend

grieved for her as well. Even after three years, people continued to make fun of their marriage.

“Are you crazy? Why are you bringing him?” Syndrome and said.

Su Yimo knew that her friend cares about her very much. But now that she had accepted Han Jingru as her husband and she decided to face her true feelings, she felt that she should start to let Han Jingru blend into her life.

“I am not crazy. And you will be seeing him more often in the future.” Su Yimo said.

Novel Reader

“You... You... Don’t tell me, you have accepted him?” Others might thought that Shen Zhuoman was listening to a horror story. Her face was filled with terror. Meeting him often? Did that mean Su Yimo would be bringing him out all the time?

Su Yimo nodded unhesitantly and said, "Not completely, but I am trying my very best."

Shen Zhuoman gave her an eye roll. When she was about to say something, she swallowed back her words.

"Whatever, as long as you are happy! Because you are my best friend!" Shen Zhuoman cheered.

The woman stole a look at Han Jingru and she was a little surprised. If she ignored the fact that the man was a matrilocal husband, he did look pleasant. At the very least, he had quite the attractive look and he had a very special charm to him. Regrettably, he had the worst reputation.

After the three went inside the shopping mall, the two women started their 'hard mode'. They wasn't really shopping but they had been visiting every single shop and

tried out every single clothes they had their eyes on.

Han Jingru was patient as well. Since it was the first time he shopped with Su Yimo, the man was in a cheery mood.

Novel Reader

Whenever Shen Zhuoman changed into something provocative, she would pay special attention towards Han Jingru. The woman was completely confident with her body and face. She would have almost too many men courting her whenever she gets out. Since men are guided by their sight, she believed that Han Jingru wouldn't be an exception.

However, after a few try, Shen Zhuoman noticed that Han Jingru would only smile whenever Su Yimo changed into something new. As for her... He didn't cast another look.

Could that person have an impaired taste? How could he not show any

reaction or impulses towards a beauty like her!?

Shen Zhuoman just couldn't believe it and she purposely chose a very sexy, skintight dress. Insinuating her body perfectly. Not only that, she purposely did a catwalk in front of Han Jingru.

"Can you help me to take a look, does it look nice on me?" Shen Zhuoman said.

Han Jingru examined her from head to toe and she had quite the gorgeous body figure, curving at all the right places. The man nodded in approval, "It looks great."

Right after he said that, he averted his eyes back to Su Yimo and made not a second delay on her.

Novel Reader

Shen Zhuoman self-proclaimed that she knew men all too well. When she saw Han Jingru's gaze towards her, she didn't see the slightest bit

of lust. His eyes were gleaming in serenity and it was inimitable.

Finally, Shen Zhuoman was assured with her conclusion, that Han Jingru definitely had an impaired taste towards beauty. In another word, he wouldn't be able to differentiate between ugly and pretty.

At that time, there were a man and woman that walked into the shop. The woman had a salacious body while the man was huge. He is somewhat fatty and wearing a very thick gold necklace that screamed his wealth.

The moment the woman entered the shop, she simply pointed her fingers at the clothes she liked. She didn't even try it out and simply got her shopping assistant to pack it up.

"I will be taking that as well." the woman pointed at the dress Su Yimo was holding as she was on

the way to the dressing room. And Su Yimo was a little taken aback when she snatched it away.

Most of the time, the assistant shopper would show fawning favor towards generous clients like that. As for Su Yimo, she had been trying quite a few dresses already and she showed no intention to buy. Therefore, the assistant shopper paid no attention to Su Yimo.

Novel Reader

“Noted.”

“What’s going on? My friend has her hand on the dress already!” Before Su Yimo said anything, Shen Zhuoman fumed and glared at the assistant shopper angrily.

The indelicate lady raised her chin and scoffed tauntingly, “I never try out the clothes I buy. It is because of people like you that tries them on make them dirty. How annoying!”

“Isn’t it just normal to try out the

dress we want to buy? If we don't do so, how can we know if it suits us or not?" Shen Zhuoman rebuked her.

"Unsuitable?" The woman chuckled, "Just throw it away if it is unsuitable. Women shop because they want to experience the feeling of spending money. Oh, forgive me, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to understand that."

Shen Zhuoman was fuming in anger already.

Novel Reader

At that time, Su Yimo said, "I want to buy this piece of dress."

That woman leered at Su Yimo and harrumphed scornfully, "Ask the shopkeeper, if she is selling it to you or me?"

After saying that, she looked at the assistant shopper and said, "If you sell this to her, I will not trouble you for all those clothes that you have

packed for me.”

The assistant shopper said unhesitantly, “This miss was the one that wanted to buy first. Why not you go look for another dress?”

“Can you not be such an ass? She is your customer and so are we!” Shen Zhuoman said in frustration.

The assistant shopper’s lips curled up and she answered with a smile, “I’m afraid if we were to compare, you aren’t able to match this young lady’s purchase power.”

The moment the crude lady heard that, she laughed conceitedly and said, “Stop embarrassing yourself. Before you do that, you should check your bank account, and see if you can compete with me!”

At that time, the man with the thick gold necklace walked towards his woman and then growled, “Why are you wasting our time like this? Don’t

you know money makes the world go around? Do you have enough? If you have, bring it out and let's find out who have more!"

Shen Zhuoman's face turned grim. That indecent lady looked just like a mistress or even prostitute. She couldn't swallow her anger of getting stepped on by a person like that. But she knew that her finance was nothing in comparison with that tycoon. *Novel Reader*

Although Su Yimo came from the Su family, she had been taking salaries like the employees and she wasn't wealthy either. Although now that she got promoted to be the project supervisor, it was just a few days and that hadn't brought her any wealth yet.

"You..."

Before Su Yimo finished, Han Jingru stood up suddenly and said, "Are you selling that to whoever buys

more?”

The tycoon looked at Han Jingru in deride, “What now? Do you want to challenge me?”

Su Yimo hurried towards Han Jingru and said with a soft voice, “Jingru, don’t get taunted by them.”

She didn’t want Han Jingru to let anger get the better of him. It was obvious that the tycoon was wealthy and they just couldn’t match him.

Novel Reader

However, Han Jingru simply told Su Yimo gently, “As long as you like it, I will make sure you get it.”

Su Yimo could hear the determination in Han Jingru’s tone and the woman was lost in thought. It was just like the previous time when Han Jingru sent her the text, or when he said that the grandmother would visit them personally. The woman had always

chosen to believe Han Jingru. And at that very moment, Su Yimo was feeling the same.

Shen Zhuoman didn't feel that Han Jingru have enough money to compare with that tycoon and she walked towards Han Jingru and reminded him, "Stop acting in impulses. Are you trying to challenge him with your wealth? Just let it go."

"Young lad, I advise you to listen to your friend. Otherwise you will just bring shame to yourself!" The tycoon said smugly.

The curvaceous woman showed little interest when she saw the handsome man. Unfortunately he looked like a poor man and that did not fit her criteria of partner.

Novel Reader

"Why not you shoo these troublemakers away? If they ruin my mood, I might not be shopping in your shop anymore!" The seductive

woman said to the assistant shopper.

The woman didn't want to lose her sales and she decided to offend Han Jingru's group.

"May I ask you to leave? We do not welcome you." The assistant shopper spoke towards Han Jingru.

"Let me get everything from your shop. But you have to chase these two pests out from here." Han Jingru replied.

The moment Su Yimo heard that, she drew a deep breath.

Everything!?! It would cost a fortune. How could Han Jingru have so much money?

"Jingru, are you out of your mind? Do you even know how much these costs?" Su Yimo said hurriedly.

Shen Zhuoman also felt that Han

Jingru had gotten crazy. He was just a matrilocal husband, even if he had saved up himself, he wouldn't be able to have so much money!

When the tycoon heard that, he laughed loudly, "Sure, and let me see how you pay the bill. If you can really take out so much money, I will climb out this shop on all four myself, how does it sound?"

The woman beside him broke into a giggle as well and she looked at Han Jingru like the biggest joke, "I have never seen someone like you, so poor yet so prideful! Do you always bluff like that?"

The assistant shopper did not believe that Han Jingru could afford that as well. She had seen a lot of wealthy people and she just couldn't relate Han Jingru as a rich person.

"We just did our stock check today. If you want to buy everything, we

don't need to count, the total is forty-six thousand eight hundred. Let me give you a special discount and I'll personally pay for the eight hundred, how does it sound?" Assistant shopper scoffed.

Han Jingru simply sneered, "Please register all of the sales under her account."

He pointed towards another assistant shopper. The younger girl had not once shown a scornful expression or looked down on them.

Novel Reader

When Han Jingru walked towards the counter, Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were just nervous. When the tycoon and his partner saw how confident Han Jingru was, they were high strung as well.

Could he really afford it?

DAMN!

I GAVE MY BANKCARD TO ZHONG JI!!!



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When the man saw that Han Jingru didn't get his wallet out, he was relieved and he had a conceited look on his face again.

"Oh dear me~ look at you bluff now, if you even dare to use an excuse like you forgot to bring your wallet, we would laugh ourself to death!" The tycoon taunted.

Even his partner was laughing to her tears, "You bag of dirt, do you mind not to ruin my shopping? Hurry and scam before you humiliate yourself further!" *Novel Reader*

Shen Zhuoman secretly yanked Su Yimo's dress and whispered, "Let's just go first, lest we get embarrassed by him. I have never felt so humiliated."

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in puzzlement. Bluffing because of his pride? Han Jingru wasn't a person like that. But why did he do that?

Su Yimo shook her head and walked next to Han Jingru's side and asked, "Did you forget to bring your wallet?"

Han Jingru showed an awkward expression. He didn't forget his wallet but he gave his card to Zhong Ji. The man had completely forgotten about that.

The moment the tycoon heard Su, he broke into a loud laughter, "I can't believe you are really saying that. Unbelievable!"

Shen Zhuoman's pretty face was blushed and even her ears were red. The woman wanted to just leave but Su Yimo was her closest friend. If she were to leave like that, it was just disloyal to their sisterhood.

"Yimo, please just listen to me and let's go. He was the one that bluffed, just let him be." Shen Zhuoman spoke to at Su Yimo and held her hand.

“Sir, if you don’t have the money, you should hurry and leave.” The assistant shopper was impatient to waste her time with Han Jingru and she began to raise her voice.

Right that time, there was a youngster that ran inside, barely catching his breath. The moment he saw Han Jingru, he delivered a bank card with both hands and said, “Mr. Han, this is your card.”

Novel Reader

Han Jingru looked at the youngster before him in surprise. But the card he presented belonged to him. It seemed that Zhong Ji had arranged the delivery to him.

The tycoon still wanted to mock them. But the moment he saw the look of the youngster that delivered the bank card, his face turned pale.

The man was present during the auction of Genting’s mansion earlier. Wasn’t that the man that bid eighty-nine million?

Everyone knew that the mysterious buyer wasn't willing to show up and they found a representative. And now that the youngster handed the card to Han Jingru, even with the tycoon's low IQ, he could at least guess that Han Jingru was the mysterious buyer everyone in the Yun city was curious about.

The man's knees turned weak and the chubby fat on his face was twitching like a motorboat.

Novel Reader

This was the person that bought the mansion with that astronomical price of eighty-nine million! He didn't even dare to imagine his identity!

At that very moment, the tycoon just wanted to leave. To be exact, to flee. Because he was aware that he must not challenge the man before him.

"Let's go!" The tycoon said towards his partner in a low voice.

However, the woman wanted to see for herself and she didn't believe that Han Jingru's card had any money. Probably he was arranging another trick. The woman said, "Where should we go? I'm not done yet. I want to see if he could pay with that card or not!"

The tycoon felt a sudden impulse to choke the woman to death. Was she trying to court her own death by offending someone like that?

The moment Han Jingru passed the bank card to the cashier, Shen Zhuoman gripped her fist tightly and her palm was sweaty. Even Su Yimo got an unnamed nervousness as well.

Novel Reader

"Please key in your code." The cashier delivered the POS machine towards Han Jingru with both hands. Without realizing, her hands were trembling as well. It was the first time she had ever seen such a huge purchase.

Han Jingru simply looked at Su Yimo and smiled, “Why not you give it a try?”

“What?” Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in shock. Why did he ask her to key in the code? She had never known about it!

“Just give it a try.” Han Jingru said.

The first set of numbers Su Yimo thought of was their wedding anniversary, could it be...

“Hey, it is enough that you humiliate yourself. Must you really bring Yimo together?” Shen Zhuoman looked at Han Jingru in vex.

Su Yimo stretched out her hand and keyed in the familiar numbers in her mind.

Novel Reader

Transaction success!

The assistant shopper that looked down on Han Jingru earlier had a

stupefied look.

The... The payment went through!?

The tycoon wasn't surprised at all. The man had paid eighty-nine million for the mansion, forty thousand was just pocket change.

The indecent lady was shocked beyond words as well. She was waiting to make fun of them but now Han Jingru made the purchase.

"Yimo, you... How did you know the code?" Shen Zhuoman was unbelieving for two reasons: Firstly, Han Jingru had the money. Secondly, it was obvious that Su Yimo didn't know the code, but how could she make the right guess?

Su Yimo lowered her head and said, "It is our wedding anniversary date."

The moment Shen Zhuoman heard that, there was an obvious flash of

admiration in her face.

“Who was the one that said he would be climbing out from here?” Han Jingru said all of a sudden.

The tycoon and his woman were just at the doorstep and wanted to sneak away. But the moment he heard Han Jingru, the man was stunned.

“So what if you are rich? I am not poor either. How dare you make me climb out?” The woman glared at Han Jingru furiously.

Novel Reader

Han Jingru simply smiled and said nothing.

When the tycoon saw that expression, even the fine hair on the back of his neck stood up. He knew that if he did not do what he said, Han Jingru would not let him off easily.

He just couldn't risk offending

someone like that!

The tycoon walked back into the shop and climbed out clumsily.

“Sorry, I apologize for my earlier actions.” The tycoon said politely.

His partner felt embarrassed and she roared to at him, “Are you crazy? Why are you doing everything he asked? Are you a dog?”

The tycoon’s eyebrows knitted closely in anger and he slapped the woman heavily, “Why the heck are you nagging on and on? Who do you think you are!?”

Novel Reader

This time round, Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were shocked. It was enough that the tycoon was willing to humble himself like that. But now he was even punishing his own woman? Had he lost it?

Although the man personally said

that as long as Han Jingru could make the pay, he would climb out this shop on all four. But if he were to go back his words, no one dared to say anything against that.

The woman held her face frightfully and didn't dare to utter another word. She could act coy in his bed but she knew that she was simply a mistress. If she were to infuriate him, the man could just kick her aside.

NovelReader

"Sorry." The woman spoke to the tycoon meekly.

"Mr. Han, if there is nothing else, can I leave?" The tycoon asked Han Jingru and it was obvious that he was assuming a lowly position.

Han Jingru nodded and the man left with his woman.

Shen Zhuoman swallowed a gulp in her throat. She had a hunch that it wasn't as simple as what met the

eyes. That tycoon was obviously terrified by Han Jingru.

But Han Jingru was the famous matrilocal trash. Everyone treated him like a joke. How could anyone be afraid of him?

Novel Reader

“Mr. Han, I apologize for my attitude earlier. I am sorry.” The assistant shopper bowed her head towards Han Jingru.

Han Jingru looked at her coldly and spoke to Su Yimo, “All of these clothes are yours now. How do you plan to handle it?”

Su Yimo still felt that everything was like a dream. But she wasn't troubled by how much Han Jingru spent, but the card's pin code number. It was their wedding anniversary soon that she didn't care about at all. However, Han Jingru used to it as his bank code...

“I... I don't know either.” Su Yimo

smiled bitterly. There was an entire outlet of clothes, she would never be able to finish wearing them.

“The two of you don’t share the same sizes, right?” Han Jingru looked at Shen Zhuoman. Judging from their body figures, they shouldn’t be wearing the same sizes.

Novel Reader

Shen Zhuoman nodded.

“Find the suitable sizes for the two of them, we will not take the rest.” Han Jingru spoke to the assistant shopper.

Will not... take the rest!?

The assistant shopper smiled bitterly. The man before her was the real deal. He paid and he didn’t even care. She had mistaken.

“That, we shouldn’t do that. Just give the rest to me!” Shen Zhuoman said that impulsively. After that, she

realized that it was Han Jingru that paid the money and he was the person with the ownership right to make the decision. She asked Han Jingru meekly, "Can... Can I?"

"No problem." Han Jingru said.

After sorting out the clothes, the shop would arrange for delivery. Fortunately, Han Jingru didn't need to do the hard labor, otherwise he would be tired to death.

Novel Reader

After they bought out the entire outlet, there was no longer a need to shop anymore. When they reached the ground floor and wanted to leave, Shen Zhuoman dragged Su Yimo to the washroom. Han Jingru didn't know if they were really using the toilet, but he knew that they must have something to say.

The man stood waiting in the ground floor. Coincidentally, there was a piano class enrolment and he

went forward to kill his boredom.

“Sir, we offer adult classes as well. Are you interested?” A promoter came towards Han Jingru and passed him a brochure.

Han Jingru looked at the piano and he felt a sudden impulse. That was his greatest hobby when he was little. Ever since he left the Han family, the man had never touched a piano for the past three years.

“May I give it a try?” Han Jingru pointed at the piano and asked.

Novel Reader

“Of course!”

As the man caressed the black and white marble keys, a sense of familiarity welled up in him. He pressed on it gently and his movements felt a little strange.

As he slowly found back his chemistry, he started to get lost in the moment. A magical melody was

dancing to the tune of his fingers and more and more audiences gathered around. They were charmed by the sound of his melody. Even the piano tutors were completely mesmerized.

Soon after, the entire place was thronged. Almost everyone from nearby crowded in a circle and someone was taking videos with their phone.

Croatian Rhapsody... The greatest masterpiece from Maxim. The solemn rhythm painted a picture of the aftermath of wars, the ashes and broken walls of Croatia, baptized under the golden sunset, blood, sweat and tears. Every note was a tragic yet beautiful touch to the heart.

Novel Reader

Han Jingru lit up the place with his play.

After he was done, he received a standing ovation.

“What happened over there? Why is it so crowded?” When Shen Zhuoman came out from the bathroom, she asked curiously.

Su Yimo felt curious as well. It was too much of a big crowd.

Novel Reader

At that time, Han Jingru squeezed himself out from the crowd and hurried towards Su Yimo and said, “Let’s go.”



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