

“I’ll accept the car, please help me to thank your young lady.” Han Jingru knew that if he didn’t accept it, Tian Shuirou might even come personally. By that time, he would have an even more difficult time to explain it.

That man was showing Han Jingru utmost respect because Tian Shuirou instructed him so. The young lady told him that he must not show Han Jingru the slightest disrespect. Therefore even after Jiang Yan insulted Tian Shuirou, he wouldn’t shift the resentment towards Han Jingru.

“Mr. Han, young lady said that you are the only one allowed to drive this car.” The man reminded again.

Han Jingru smiled bitterly and nodded hurriedly, “I understand. Please send my regards to the patriarch.”

“Noted. I’ll excuse myself now.”

After the man left, Jiang Yan spoke in low voice, “How did that trash get involved with the young lady of the Tian family? How can someone like him know someone that great?”

If it was any woman from the Golden Arch, Jiang Yan would be rebuking and deriding Han Jingru already. But now that it was the young lady from the Tian family, with a much higher status than the Su family, she was jealous and resentful. After all, the Tian family’s influence in Yun city was nothing the Su family could hope

to compete.

Even if she were to compare Su Yimo to Tian Shuirou, the mother knew that her daughter wouldn't be able to win.

Although Jiang Yan was a shrew, at the very least she knew her own place.

Han Jingru took the keys and walked towards Su Yimo. Before the man said anything, Su Yimo said, "You don't have to explain to me. From now onwards, I do not wish to know anything about you."

"You piece of trash. Yimo will be divorcing you sooner or later!" Jiang Yan said irksomely.

Han Jingru simply sighed and said no more. His innocence would be proven in time.

When Jiang Yan went back into the house, she was still fearful that Tian Shuirou would cause trouble for her and she went to ask help from Su Yimo.

However, all of the recent troubles and challenges that happened on Su Yimo was handled by Han Jingru. If she didn't ask for Han Jingru's help, she just couldn't think of anything at all.

Right that moment, Su Yimo had a sudden realization. All of her accomplishment wasn't the result of her hard work but it came from Han Jingru's help over and over again.



No, I can't keep this up. I must rely on my own strength for once, not just depending on him every time.

"Mum, I am not able to help you in this matter. But I figure Tian Shuirou wouldn't be bothered with someone like us. After all, she is the young lady of the Tian family." Su Yimo said.

"Yimo, what do you mean? Are you trying to say that Tian Shuirou looks down on me?" Jiang Yan said in frustration.

Su Wenlun couldn't hold back anymore and he said, "Enough is enough. Are you even comparing yourself with Tian Shuirou? Isn't it just normal for her to look down on you?"

"Su Wenlun, at the very least I am of more use than you. Who gave you the right to mock me?" Jiang Yan barked.

Su Wenlun sighed again and decided to keep his mouth shut. This woman could only throw her temper around her house. Previously she got slapped and she was so fearful she couldn't sleep at all. This time round, she mouthed off again and offended Tian Shuirou.

If Tian Shuirou were to find fault, did she dare to not admit her fault and apologize?

"Mum, you better be careful with your mouth. We are staying in the mansion in Genting. Everyone that stays here aren't ordinary." Su Yimo reminded.

Jiang Yan was egoistic and wasn't willing to admit her fault. However, she knew that Su Yimo was speaking sense. It seemed that she had to be more careful in the future. Otherwise, she just didn't know how much trouble she would bring to herself.

"Okay, okay. I know it. I'm not an unreasonable person."

When Su Wenlun heard that, not even the man could hold back his laughter.

She wasn't unreasonable? Then what kind of person is unreasonable?

"By the way, Yimo. There is something mum wants to remind you." Jiang Yan said.

"What is it?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

"You shouldn't let a man has too much money. Otherwise, they would have a ticket to cheat on you." Jiang Yan spoke indirectly.

Su Yimo understood what she was trying to insinuate. But now even the mansion was transferred under her name. The mother wanted her to get money from Han Jingru? Su Yimo just couldn't do something so shameless.

"Mum, if you keep this up, you will force him to leave sooner or later." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan had the most joyous and sincerest smile on her face, "Isn't that just good? If we



just kick this trash out from the Su family, we wouldn't ever need to be insulted and looked down anymore!"

"Tian Shuirou gave him such an expensive car. Maybe the trash in your eyes is someone worthwhile in another person's eye."

"That trash? Su Wenlun, how can you say something so idiotic? Are you trying to make me laugh to death?" Jiang Yan hurriedly pressed on the corner of her eyes, afraid that she might have a crow's feet from the laughter.

Su Wenlun could do nothing but sighed. Han Jingru bought cars and a mansion like that. How could Jiang Yan not acknowledge his strong financial capabilities? It was just that for the past few years, the impression of Han Jingru being a trash had etched in her heart. And she was just blinded by her ego.

In Su Wenlun's eyes, Han Jingru wasn't a trash at all. He might even be someone great and he was simply hiding himself. Otherwise, why would Tian Shuirou give him a Lamborghini?

"Mum, no matter what, I will not do that." Su Yimo said.

"You are just a silly girl. When you regret in the future, don't go crying in front of me!" Jiang Yan glared at Su Yimo furiously.

That day, Tian Shuirou gave Han Jingru a call. When Han Jingru saw the caller ID, he decided

well, Han Jingru wouldn't reject it.

After having lunch, Han Jingru went out right away. He didn't tell Su Yimo because Su Yimo hadn't even raise her head to look at him during lunch.

The Tian family stayed in another residential area in Yun city, somewhere in the outskirts. Although it wasn't as good in comparison with Genting, every single one of the residents in the area was of their Tian family. Only those with the same surname could stay there and it carried a different level of significance. It wasn't an exaggeration to refer that to the Tian family's private city.

The guards had obviously gotten Tian Shuirou's instruction. The moment Han Jingru drove towards the gate, they didn't check him and simply let him through.

The young lady had been waiting longingly for a long while already. The moment she saw Han Jingru's car, she pretended to restrain her excitement.

After parking the car, Han Jingru lowered the car window and said, "What are you doing over there?"

"Don't you know to be a gentleman and open the car door for this young lady?" Tian Shuirou said.

Han Jingru started the car and wanted to drive



to change it and simply put it as Tian Shuirou.

“When my grandpa heard that you wanted to treat him for a meal, he agreed right away. We are free today, how about you?” Tian Shuirou said over the phone.

“Busy.” Han Jingru said. The man didn’t know if he should laugh or cry towards Tian Shuirou’s gift. It wasn’t much in Han Jingru’s eyes. A few million was just pocket change. But the way she delivered the gift made Su Yimo overthink. She didn’t even give him any chance to explain himself.

“You must be joking.” Tian Shuirou answered with a laugh.

“You are quite the generous one. A car worth a few million? The young lady of the Tian family lives up to her name~” Han Jingru said.

“Of course. Can you expect anything less from this lady? Okay, it is decided. Come pick me in afternoon and we will go buy the ingredients together. After that, you will cook for my grandfather.” After saying that, Tian Shuirou hung up the phone.

Han Jingru was completely confused. As he recalled his conversation with Tian Shuirou, he was sure that he didn’t agree to it!

That young lady was just a ruthless one.

But since he would be meeting Tian Jingle as

away and that made Tian Shuirou stormed her feet in vex. She was just feeling like strangling the person in the car.

“Are you sure you don’t want to get in the car?” Han Jingru asked.

The young lady of the Tian family had been receiving the best treatment everywhere she goes. If it were someone else, young lady would throw a temper and simply go home already.

However, Tian Shuirou didn’t do that and she simply opened the door while mumbling and sat inside herself.

“Not a gentleman at all. Some more, I was the one who gave you the car!” Tian Shuirou continued to complain.

“Just nice. If you regret it, I’ll just give it back to you right now.” Han Jingru said.

Tian Shuirou simply felt a sudden gush of blood to her brain and she gripped the both of her fist in front of Han Jingru. The young lady threatened, “Have you seen a fist this big? If you offend me, you might just get into trouble.”

“Have you forgotten what happened to Luo Bin’s fighter?”

When Tian Shuirou heard that, she lowered the both of her arms and head. It seemed that the young lady just couldn’t do anything against



Han Jingru...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As the two of them went shopping, Tian Shuirou was just like an excited flea, jumping around without a second rest. Although it was a little annoying, Han Jingru was surprised to find that it was quite relaxing to spend time with Tian Shuirou. He didn't need to bother with the young lady getting offended and he could simply behave freely as himself.

After buying the ingredients, they went back to Tian Shuirou's secret base. Tian Jingle came after a short while and Han Jingru rested his heart. If Tian Jingle didn't come, it means that he had fallen to Tian Shuirou's 'trap' again.

Since it was still early, they didn't need to rush to cook and Tian Jingle dragged Han Jingru for a game of chess.

Han Jingru didn't like Chinese chess and he wasn't good with it. The man would prefer a Go Chess. However, since the patriarch likes it, it wouldn't harm to play a little with him.

As the old man was arranging the chess piece, Han Jingru went to the toilet and downloaded a Chinese Chess app.

And that was the beginning of Tian Jingle's nightmare.

That young man claimed that he didn't know how to play and Tian Jingle thought that he would have a nice time bullying the amateur. However even when he was distracted with his phone, he could completely annihilate Tian



Jingle in three consecutive games. The old man was completely defeated and he was just frustrated.

Shouldn't the man be humbler? Even if he were to win, why couldn't he just show a little mercy? He should at least respect his elders.

"Jingru, you really didn't show any mercy at all!" Tian Jingle complained.

When Han Jingru saw that Tian Jingle wasn't very happy, he laughed, "This is just a Chinese chess. I was much better in Go Chess. Unfortunately you don't have it here, otherwise I would have been able to give you a show."

"....."

That young brat...

Tian Jingle simply harrumphed and said, "If you are so good, let me introduce someone to you next time. He is a national player and you better don't lose too much."

Han Jingru had noticed that Tian Jingle was a competent man in the dojo. Therefore, the man decided to overwhelm him to get a chance to meet again.

And now, Tian Jingle simply fell into his trap.

"Mr. Tian, if that is really the case, I wouldn't mind to do it." Han Jingru said with a smile.

Tian Jingle simply pouted his face and he was annoyed with Han Jingru's conceit.

The man said, "A few days later then. He would be coming to my birthday celebration and you should come as well."

Han Jingru was surprised. The Tian family patriarch's birthday celebration was a huge deal in Yun city. There were just too many business people in Yun city that wanted to get a chance to join. Even the Su family had been searching for the chance every year. However, they had never succeeded, not even once. Now that the man invited him personally, it was just a surprise.

"Mr. Tian, let's agree beforehand. If I were to win, you mustn't get offended!" Han Jingru chuckled.

Tian Jingle's eyes widened as he glared at Han Jingru. However, the man wasn't angry and he was simply challenged.

"Just you wait. You better don't be a sore loser!" Tian Jingle replied.

Han Jingru simply rubbed his nose. The man was fearless in the field he was familiar with.

Han Jingru had been practicing it since he was a little boy and he was familiar with each and every famous game competition. He had studied them extensively over and over again, on how the way the top players arranged and



set their game. Although master Yan Wan's objective was to raise Han Jingru's temperament and self-cultivation, Han Jingru was completely obsessed with it. After that, the master realized that he was a prodigy to be a nation level chess player. According to Yan Wan's direct words, if Han Jingru were to keep at it all his life, he would be peerless in Go chess in the future.

And of course, such compliment didn't come from just anyone but Master Yan Wan, a most virtuous and upright man.

Regrettably, the Han family did not appreciate Han Jingru at all. Yan Wan was impassioned and frustrated, but there was nothing he could do in the family matters.

When it was five o'clock in the afternoon, Han Jingru started to get busy in the kitchen.

The old and young pair sat in the living room as Tian Jingle accompanied Tian Shuirou to watch her teenage drama. As the man was listening to Tian Shuirou explaining the plot and twist, he was just impressed.

"After being in love for so many years, they found out that they were actually brother and sister!"

"His lover was actually his father's daughter."

"And now he gets cancer?"

Tian Jingle's speechless expression reflected his thought towards teenage drama. What the heck are the young people watching nowadays...

Although Tian Shuirou seemed to be entertained, her attentiveness was distracted by the kitchen. She spoke to Tian Jingle softly, "Grandpa, do you think he had really been doing all the house chores in the Su family?"

"We will know about it in a while. But just from the smell, it seems to be so." Tian Jingle sniffed and nodded in approval. The fragrance from the kitchen showed that it wouldn't be anything inferior to Tian Shuirou's cooking.

"Grandpa, if the two of us work together, you don't even need to go to the hotel to celebrate your birthday anymore!" Tian Shuirou giggled.

Tian Jingle looked at Tian Shuirou lovingly. He understood what the woman said and he had taken a liking to Han Jingru. The man wouldn't mind Han Jingru to remarry with Tian Shuirou. As long as the grandpa could guarantee that Tian Shuirou will be happy.

"Shuirou, grandpa wouldn't interfere in your relationship matters. But most importantly, you mustn't let yourself get hurt." Tian Jingle reminded.

"Grandpa, I am your granddaughter. How can I get hurt so easily?"



As the grandparent and child were talking, Han Jingru was busy in the kitchen.

The food was served punctually at six o'clock, five dishes and a soup. The smell and presentation were superb and Tian Shuirou was salivating already.

The young lady was very picky with her food. Even a five star chef could get her complain. But as she was eating Han Jingru's cooking, she smiled contentedly. Even if she wanted to pick bones, she just couldn't find anything to complain at all.

Tian Jingle was pleasantly surprised as well. It wasn't difficult to cook a proper meal. But it was just uncommon for anyone to cook with such high standard.

"Don't tell me you had really cooked in the Su family for the past three years?" Tian Jingle asked.

"A lot of the rumors about me are actually true." Han Jingru replied with a smile

"The Su family are just foolish to waste a talent like you." Tian Jingle shook his head. If they could nurture Han Jingru, the Su family could just rise to greater height. Regrettably, they simply used a great person like him as a house servant. Han Jingru smiled and said nothing.

After the meal, it was Tian Shuirou's turn to do the clean-up.

Han Jingru and Tian Jingle continued to chit chat about martial arts and the man even ask about Han Jingru's martial instructor. Han Jingru didn't say anything in return because it would expose his real identity.

When it was almost 9 o'clock, Han Jingru left Tian Shuirou's apartment.

When he got back to the mansion, he was surprised to see Su Yimo in the living room.

When Han Jingru wanted to speak to her, Su Yimo stood up suddenly and said, "We will be going to grandma's house tomorrow."

After saying that, Su Yimo went back into her own room. It seemed that she purposely waited for Han Jingru just to say that.

It wasn't the family gathering day tomorrow and there wasn't anything special happening in the company lately. According to their past experience, the grandmother would be trying to think of a way to participate in Tian Jingle's birthday celebration. Therefore, she called for a family gathering for discussion.

Although the Su family became the sole supplier of the West side project and they had the chance to rise to the top tier family in Yun city, they could speed up the process if they could get a good relationship with the Tian family.

The next day as they reached the Su family's



mansion, the grandmother talked about that matter. However, all of the Su family relatives weren't optimistic. After all, it had been many years and the Su family had never gotten themselves into the social circle.

Although the Su family had some changes this year, they just didn't know if the Tian family could be bothered by them or not.

The Tian family represents the ceiling of the Yun city. They were at the very top. Those that participated in Tian Jingle's birthday celebration were generally people with the highest social status. Although the Su family could be prideful with their success and achievement, they couldn't hold a candle against the Tian family.

"This year our Su family had managed to achieve quite a lot. Probably we wouldn't be rejected by the doorstep like last year. Ruijin, Yimo, the two of you take some time to go visit the Tian family."

They would need to offer their gifts first. If the Tian family receives it, it meant that they had the right to participate. If they rejected their gifts, it would mean they are rejected by the doorstep like last year and they aren't allowed to get into the place.

The old Madam wouldn't be going there personally because it might just be a humiliating experience. She needed to save the face of the Su family.

When Su Ruijin heard that, he was vexed. The mansion's security was always cocky and route. He didn't want to be belittled but he didn't dare to reject his grandmother.

"Grandma, I have a lot of things to do in the company lately." Su Ruijin rejected indirectly.

"Grandma, why not you let Su Yimo and Han Jingru go? Since Han Jingru was just used to embarrassing himself." Su Huiqi suggested that hurriedly in order to avoid the task falling on her head.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



They must show their sincerity if they wanted to visit the Tian family. Hence, they should get more important family members to show their sincerity.

It was obvious that Han Jingru wasn't up to par. Not only that, the old Madam didn't want to let Han Jingru show up as well. He was the famous trash in Yun city after all. If the Tian family were to know that the Su family sent him, they just wouldn't give them the right to attend the celebration.

"Su Huiqi, are you intentionally making the Su family fail in getting the invitation?" The grandmother harrumphed.

When Su Huiqi heard that, her expression of conceit died down right away. The granddaughter lowered her head immediately and said, "Grandma, sorry. I didn't mean that."

"Yimo, why not you just go alone? After all, you have gotten used to humiliating yourself after all these years. You wouldn't be afraid, right?" Su Ruijin said. After all these years, the Tian family had never showed face to the Su family. Su Ruijin had been humiliated by the doorstep for the past few years. This time round, he just dreaded to go already.

Why bother sticking out the face when he knew what was about to come?

"Grandma, I don't mind to go. But I can't guarantee that I can accomplish the mission."

Su Yimo said.

“No no no, now that you are the person in charge of the West side project, you must make sure to secure this opportunity for us, Su family.” Su Ruijin knew how difficult it was and he mentioned that it would be embarrassing. But the moment Su Yimo agreed to take up the job, he wanted the woman to be committed.

“Su Ruijin, what are you trying to do again?” Su Yimo frowned in annoyance.

“Nothing at all. Just that now you are so accomplished, handling so many difficult situations in our family, I just don’t think something as petty like this could trouble you, right?” Su Ruijin answered with a smile.

If Su Ruijin were to trouble Su Yimo like this on other matters, the rest of the relatives or even the grandma would be agreeable. However, everyone knew that it was just difficult to get the right to participate in Tian Jingle’s birthday celebration. Therefore, no one spoke in favor of Su Ruijin.

“Yimo, just try your best. The grandmother said.

At that time, Han Jingru stood up and said, “Grandma, why not you let me go alone?”

Han Jingru’s suggestion threw the room into a laughter. Haven’t the man learned his own place? If he were to represent the Su family,



wouldn't he just get kicked out by the door?

"Han Jingru, did you hit your head today? If we let you go, isn't that just risking the Su family offending the Tian family?"

"That's right. You aren't even one of our Su family. If the Tian family finds out that we are so insincere, they just wouldn't let us in!"

"You are just an ignorant fool. Do you think just anyone can go to the Tian family?"

Su Ruijin stood up and sneered coldly, "Han Jingru, you are just puffed up lately. You even dare to just interfere with all of our family matters. Why not we just let you be the chairman of our Su family?"

That random accusation was Su Ruijin's attempt to remind the grandmother. It was quite the bold move.

Just like what you guys said, I am not a part of the Su family. Therefore, even if I was invited, it doesn't mean the Su family is invited as well. However, I am willing to ask for an opportunity for the Su family." Han Jingru continued.

\*Pfft\*

Su Huiqi held her stomach and broke into a laughter, "Han Jingru, are you telling us you have already gotten the invitation to yourself? Aren't you just bluffing too much?"

“I have indeed, got an invitation from Tian Jingle personally.” Han Jingru answered.

“HahahAHAhaha!!!”

“Hahahahahaa!!!”

“I am just laughing to death. This fellow is just like an idiot. Now he is even telling us Tian Jingle invited him personally!”

“Han Jingru, who do you think you are? Since when did you become the top dog in Yun city that even Tian Jingle needed to invite you personally? Why are you bluffing so exaggeratingly?”

Han Jingru simply stood indifferently as they scorned him. The man knew very clearly if he was bluffing or not.

At that time, Su Yimo frowned and stole a glance at Han Jingru.

She had a feeling that Han Jingru wasn't bluffing. The man had never failed to deliver his words. Not only that, Tian Shuirou just gave him a Lamborghini yesterday. It meant that he had some kind of relationship with the Tian family.

Even if Tian Jingle were to invite him personally, it wouldn't be illogical.

However, Su Yimo couldn't understand why Han Jingru could get so close with the Tian



family so suddenly.

After all, only the very top tier social circle was invited to the celebration. And not just anyone could get the invitation from the Tian family, what more, a personal invitation from Tian Jingle.

If their relationship was like in the past, Su Yimo would be speaking for Han Jingru already. However, she didn't do that and simply listened to how her family members scorned and derided Han Jingru.

"Han Jingru, this is a place for serious business. Not a stage for your joke." The grandmother rebuked him.

"Grandma, you might think that I am joking but I am telling you the truth." Han Jingru simply answered uncaringly.

"I just can't stand this idiot anymore. You said you have gotten Tian Jingle's invitation. Why would someone like him even invite you?" Su Ruijin looked at Han Jingru and asked impatiently.

"Maybe he admires me." Han Jingru said.

"Admire you? Admire what kind of trash you are? You are seriously a pain in the ass. You can't even bluff properly and you are just the epitome of trash." Su Ruijin massaged his temple and he was just annoyed with the idiot in his Su family.

Fortunately, Han Jingru said that in their internal meeting. If this were to leak out, the Su family would be the laughing stock of the entire Yun city again.

“Han Jingru, why can’t you just keep your foul mouth shut. It feels repulsive to just even listen to you. Why don’t you get yourself a mirror and check your shitty face? Why are you disgusting us by saying something like that?” Su Huiqi looked at Han Jingru in deride.

“Grandma, are you sure you don’t need my help?” Han Jingru simply ignored Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi and asked the old Madam.

The grandmother couldn’t help but scoffed as well, “I appreciate your good will. But just keep it to yourself. The Su family wouldn’t need a trash like you to help.”

Han Jingru said no more and sat back down. He glanced over at Su Yimo and sighed secretly.

If only you could speak a word of two, maybe their attitude would be otherwise, right?

It had been three years. But why all of a sudden, things turned out like this?

Han Jingru didn’t understand. So was Su Yimo. She just couldn’t lower her head towards Han Jingru. Especially after Tian Shuirou gave him the car, the woman just wasn’t willing to speak anything in favor of Han Jingru.



A woman in love have an IQ of zero. And a jealous woman would have a negative IQ value.

But of course, another factor was due to Su Yimo's ego as well. The woman had gotten used to Han Jingru's tolerating and forbearance for the past three years.

If I don't give you a chance to explain, you simply take it just like that and decided not to explain?

"Yimo, you shall represent us and go to the Tian family. I have already prepared the present." The grandmother gave her final word.

At that time, one of the house servant of the Su family rushed into the living room and told the grandmother, "We have a visitor and he said he is from the Tian family."

The grandmother almost jumped up from her seat.

The Tian family!

Why would the Tian family visit the Su family is so suddenly? Could it be...

"Hurry, hurry and invite him in." The grandmother said in elation.

Soon after, there was a middle-aged man walking into the living room and he was holding something like an invitation card. When the Su family members saw that, their eyes widened

in shock.

Did the Tian family sent someone to deliver the invitation card?

Now that the Su family had earned their right to get an invitation for the celebration. It showed that the Tian family could no longer ignore the Su family anymore!

“This is an invitation card for our patriarch’s birthday celebration. He asked me to deliver it personally to you guys. Who will be the one to accept it?” The middle-aged man wasn’t humble at all and he was even a little arrogant.

However, his attitude was just the most natural for the Su family members. After all, he was from the Tian family.

Su Ruijin walked towards the middle-aged man impatiently but the grandmother rebuked him, “Ruijin, what are you doing?”

Su Ruijin was stunned. The grandmother stood up and hurried towards the middle-aged man. After she received the invitation card, she said, “Please help me to thank the patriarch. Thank him for giving the Su family this opportunity.”

The middle-aged man was looking back at her in disdain. Almost everyone that received the invitation card showed the same expression and emotion. As expected from a second tier family.



“There is a prerequisite in the invitation card. Do not overlook it.” After the middle-aged man reminded that, he left the Su family’s house.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The old Madam's hand was trembling as she held the invitation card. After the middle-aged men left, she still couldn't calm herself down.

In the past, the Su family needed to humble themselves lowly but they couldn't even get a chance to participate in the celebration.

But right now, even the Tian family came personally to deliver the invitation card. That was a huge breakthrough for the Su family.

"The Su family is finally rising! We are rising!" The old Madam said in elation.

"Grandma, let's hurry and check on the requirements." Su Ruijin was excited as well. As the young master of a second tier family, whenever he was fooling around outside and met those from the first tier family, he needed to assume a lowly position. Even if he were to be the first in some private room, as long as those young master's from the first tier ask him to leave, he had no choice but to concede.

However, right now Su Ruijin finally saw hope that he could rise to be a first tier young master. Who dares to make him bow after this?

"Yes, yes!" The grandmother said in elation as she opened up the envelope.

The invitation specified the number of participants and also the table number arranged by the Tian family.



“Ten people. The Tian family had really given us face!” When Su Ruijin saw the content in the invitation card, he cheered. That meant that the Su family would have a table on their own in the banquet. Not just anyone could get a treatment like that.

“Not bad. Not bad at all.” The grandmother’s face was wrinkled in smile as she continued, “The Su family had finally prove our worth to the Tian family. It seemed that we will soon rise to be a first tier family in Yun city!”

“Grandma, the Tian family had no choice but to acknowledge us. Now that we are in charge of the West side project, the area will belong to us in the future. Do you think they dare to disrespect us anymore?” Su Ruijin said proudly.

“Grandma, we shouldn’t bring ourselves low. Why should we get the respect from the Tian family? In the future, we will definitely be able to match them. They are afraid now and they have no choice but to show face to the Su family.” Su Ruijin said with a smile.

The grandmother pondered about it for a while and that seemed to be the case. The Madam was just pleasantly surprised to lived to see this day.

Su family was just drowning in celebration and they didn’t even know why they would even receive an invitation card from the Tian family.

West side project? Status of the Su family?

The Tian family couldn't be less bothered by it.

Although it was a project with huge potential and the Su family could earn substantially through the project, that wasn't enough to make Tian Jingle give the Su family any face. They were just belittling the Tian family.

The only reason Tian Jingle gave the invitation card was because of Han Jingru. If it wasn't the case, the Su family would be going home after getting rejected by the doorsteps.

"Grandma, since only ten people can go, you must be careful to consider the participants." Su Ruijin said. The man wasn't worried because he would definitely be one of the selected.

As for the rest of the family members, they straightened their back longingly hoping to get selected by the grandmother as well.

"Okay. I will think about it properly and inform you guys after a few days." It was something so serious and the grandmother didn't want to make hasty decision. She wanted to think about it properly.

Su Ruijin looked to at Han Jingru and said, "Grandma, although you haven't finalized the list, you have decided who shouldn't go, right? Han Jingru isn't one of our Su family and he most definitely shouldn't go."

"Him?" The grandmother scoffed and-said



unhesitantly, "Of course. How can someone like him go to an important occasion like that?"

"But he was someone Tian Jingle invited personally. Even if he doesn't follow the Su family, he could show up as well. Han Jingru, I look forward to meet you in the party." Su Ruijin's tone was filled with deride.

When Han Jingru saw how conceited Su Ruijin was, he simply smiled and replied, "We will most definitely meet. I hope that you wouldn't be too surprised."

"Are you still planning to bluff at this moment? Must you really humiliate yourself during the party? No problem, if you come, I, Su Ruijin will kneel down before you in the party and bark like a dog." Su Ruijin said menacingly.

Han Jingru couldn't help but broke into a chuckle. He had never seen someone as stupid as that, digging their own grave.

"Okay, if I don't go, I'll kneel before you every time I see you." Han Jingru said indifferently.

When Su Ruijin saw how unbothered Han Jingru was, he was diffident.

Could he really receive an invitation?

Impossible!

How can a trash like him receive a personal invitation from Tian Jingle? Unless the sun

rises from the other side!

When they left the Su family's mansion and went back to Genting's front gate, Han Jingru's car was stopped by the security guards.

"What happened? Are these people blind and they didn't know that we stay in the mansion in the middle hill?" Jiang Yan started scolding in the car.

Their cars were registered. Even if the security guards were new, the management wouldn't allow this kind of mistake.

Han Jingru walked down the car in puzzlement. But as he looked inside the security booth, he saw Tian Shuirou sitting inside.

She must be up to no good. It seemed that Jiang Yan's words had reached the young princess' ear.

Han Jingru simply walked uphill.

Under the instruction of Tian Shuirou, the security guards forced the car doors open and dragged Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan down the car.

"What are you guys doing? Don't you know I am the owner of the mansion in the middle hill?" Jiang Yan struggled and yelled.

Su Yimo had a hunch that something serious was going on and she got down the car and



asked the security guards, "Is anything the matter?"

At that time, Tian Shuirou came out from the security booth and walked towards Jiang Yan. The woman slapped Jiang Yan the moment she stood in front of her.

"How dare a little skank like you hit me, do you know who I am?!" Jiang Yan was infuriated. She raised her hand and wanted to slap the girl back. However, the security guards reacted right away and seized her.

"Were you the one that insulted me yesterday?" Tian Shuirou asked indifferently.

When Su Yimo heard that, she knew what happened. She was the young lady of the Tian family, Tian Shuirou!

Jiang Yan instantly silenced herself and held back her bad temper. She froze and didn't even dare to speak.

"My father and my grandfather haven't heard of this matter yet. Otherwise, it wouldn't be as simple as getting a slap on your face." Tian Shuirou said.

Jiang Yan trembled in fright and she hurriedly apologized, "Sorry, I didn't know it was you and I simply ran my foul mouth."

"And you know you are making a mistake?" Tian Shuirou was simply eighteen years old.

However, she was born from a real prominent family and her temperament was just extraordinary. Even as Su Yimo was facing Tian Shuirou, she could feel an overpowering intimidation.

After a few minutes of silence, Jiang Yan was completely drenched in cold sweat. Su Yimo couldn't take the pressure anymore and she asked, "What do you want?"

"You should divorce Han Jingru." Tian Shuirou said.

"What do you mean?" Su Yimo's eyebrows knitted closely. Wasn't she here to exact her revenge towards Jiang Yan? Why was she mentioning Han Jingru?

"Since all of you treat him like a trash, why are you even keeping him?" Tian Shuirou smiled.

Tian Shuirou was simply eighteen years old and Su Yimo didn't had in mind that she would be competing for Han Jingru. Probably she was doing that as revenge to let her divorce Han Jingru... To make another joke in Yun city?

But how did that benefit her? Didn't she just gave Han Jingru a Lamborghini?

"I was simply joking, you don't have to entertain me. However, what happened yesterday wasn't something we can solve with just a slap." Tian Shuirou's intention was simple. If Han Jingru were to divorce, she would have a chance.



However, she was worried that Su Yimo might tell that to Han Jingru and the man might be unhappy with her. Therefore, she hurriedly said she was simply joking.

Tian Shuirou cared about Han Jingru's thought towards her very much. The woman was carrying herself very carefully.

Otherwise, with her status as the young lady from the Tian family, she didn't need to watch out for anything she does at all.

"Miss Tian, just slap me until you are satisfied. I hope you can show grace and forgive me." Jiang Yan had no problem to lower herself in front of someone stronger.

Tian Shuirou looked at Su Wenlun and said, "Since she is your wife, it shows that you hadn't been teaching her properly. You should be the one to slap her. But if you were to slap lighter, I would have no choice but to let these security guards take over."

Su Wenlun versus the security guards? Jiang Yan chose the first in a heartbeat. If those huge security guard were to slap her, she might just get some kind of brain trauma.

"Just hit me. Give everything you've got!" Jiang Yan gritted her teeth and spoke to Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun was a hen-pecked man. He didn't even dare to raise her voice towards Jiang Yan, what more, slapping her? The man just couldn't

bring himself to do it.

However, if he doesn't do it, Jiang Yan would get into a more serious injury and pain if the security guard hit her.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“If I am satisfied with the slap, you might just save her some trouble. You should pay attention.” Tian Shuirou reminded Su Wenlun.

Jiang Yan shut her eyes and it was the first time she willingly asked Su Wenlun to hit her. The woman said, “Su Wenlun, if you dare to let me get beaten twice, I will not let you off the hook!”

Su Wenlun gritted his teeth. After all these years, it was just impossible to have no resentment towards the woman. The woman had bullied him so overbearingly for so long. Even as he had given up his pride, his resentment was just building up.

\*SLLAAAPP!\*

There was a sharp sound during the moment of contact with Jiang Yan’s face. Jiang Yan spun one round on the spot before falling to the ground.

That slap carried all of Su Wenlun’s resentment for the past years.

It felt good.

It felt so good it was indescribable!

Right that moment, Su Wenlun felt a burden lifted from him.

Jiang Yan was just dizzy after the slap. She could feel nothing but a burning sensation on

her face. In just seconds, her face swell.

“Not bad, I’m quite satisfied. I’ll let you go this time.” Tian Shuirou clapped her hands and left.

After Jiang Yan came back to her senses, she stood up and kicked Su Wenlun and yelled, “Su Wenlun, are you trying to exact your revenge on me?”

“If I don’t hit you, do you think Tian Shuirou will let you go?” When Su Wenlun looked at the ferocious Jiang Yan, he was frightful.

Su Yimo hurriedly dragged the angry woman away and said, “Mum, how can you blame dad? If he didn’t hit you like that just now, do you think the security guards would hit you lighter?”

Jiang Yan understood the logic behind. But she just couldn’t accept being slapped by Su Wenlun that hard. She threatened the man, “From today onwards, you are not allowed to come in my room.”

Su Wenlun simply smiled bitterly. Whenever Jiang Yan acts up like that, he had no choice but to surrender.

“Su Yimo, that trash simply walked away like that. He didn’t even have the slightest intention to help me. Do you think he still respect this mother-in-law of his?” Jiang Yan said.

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru left intentionally. However, Jiang Yan was the one that made the



mistake yesterday, how could she blame Han Jingru?

“Mum, you should be more careful when you speak next time. Otherwise, this wouldn’t be the last time.” Su Yimo reminded her.

Han Jingru was in the garden by the mansion. The man wasn’t in a hurry to go back home.

He knew that after he left just now, it might worsen the relationship between him and Su Yimo. But after letting Jiang Yan do as she pleased for the past three years, Han Jingru just didn’t want to give in anymore. Even if he was taking in injustice for the sake of Su Yimo, enough is enough.

Other than that, if he didn’t show another side of him, his relationship with Su Yimo would be destined to end unfruitfully. Because Jiang Yan would never give up on sabotaging their relationship.

As the man pondered from time to time, Shiyan’s words carried a certain significance.

However, Han Jingru had his own master plan. As of that moment, he couldn’t expose his real self just yet.

After Su Yimo parked the car, she saw Han Jingru in the garden. Her footsteps paused a short while before she went back into the mansion.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and sighed. He followed the mountain route and walked up to the hilltop.

“I’ve promised you that I will show you the scenery in Yan Jing. I will never go back on my words.”

Han Jingru sat on a huge rock and he was staring into space. Ever since he left the Han family, his objective was clear. He wanted to make every single one that belittled him and treated him like a trash regret. At the same time, he wanted to let Su Yimo try out the most beautiful experience and sceneries in the world.

Han family!

Have you guys prepared yourself?

The hilltop in the midnight was covered in mist. Han Jingru sat there for an entire night and he was wet with morning dew. After the sky started to turn bright, the man stood up.

As he stretched, there was sounds of cracking of the bone that sounded like boiling oil.

Sometime after he came down the hill, Su Yimo stood on the spot Han Jingru stood previously. The woman looked towards the North longingly.

Five days later, it was the huge celebration in Yun city. It could almost be considered a great



festival for the upper-class society. It was the Tian family patriarch, Tian Jingle's birthday.

The highest-class hotel in the entire Yun city, Peninsula hotel had ceased all business since a week ago. They needed to prepare for Tian Jingle's birthday celebration. During that day, only the invited guest could enter the place and no one else was allowed. Even the hotel servants needed to undergo careful selection for work. That reflected the power and influence of the Tian family in Yun city.

One by one, the luxurious cars drove into the car park. All those that came down from the front entrance were the important politicians in Yun city.

The Su family's group of ten was considered a huge group. Aside from Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi, the person in charge of West side project, Su Yimo participated as well. In addition of the grandmother herself, Su Wenyi was also included in the rest of the six alongside with other core members of the Su family.

After the old Madam handed over her invitation card, a waiter led them to their designated seat. It was not far from the main table and that made the grandmother completely excited.

The seat arrangement in the hall and also the position carries a significance. The closer the seat to the main table, it means the more the Tian family respects them. Previously, the Su family couldn't even get into the hall. Now they

rose up to get themselves a whole table and they were even so close to the main table. That kind of promotion was as much as crossing over a huge mountain.

“Didn’t Han Jingru that trash claimed that he received Tian Jingle’s personal invitation? Why aren’t we seeing him yet?” Su Ruijin was scanning around. A lot of young masters from the first tier family came. But Su Ruijin’s attentiveness was all on Han Jingru.

“Ruijin, be careful as you speak. How can you call the patriarch’s name like that?” The grandmother reminded him solemnly.

Su Ruijin hurriedly covered his mouth and he answered in a lower volume, “Grandma, sorry. I’ll be more careful.”

“Ruijin, how can you trust what that trash’s says. Just look around, everyone here are powerful and important. How can he have a right to come?” Su Huiqi scoffed.

“Yimo, he is your husband. When you came out this morning, didn’t you remind him? Don’t tell me he plans to tell us the excuse that he forgot.” Su Huiqi turned her head over and looked at Su Yimo with a smile.

When Su Yimo woke up in the morning, Han Jingru was still sleeping. She wasn’t sure if he would be coming or not.

“What does it have to do if he comes or not?”



Su Yimo answered coldly.

“Why are you in such a hurry to cut him off? I didn’t know that you are afraid to be embarrassed. You still haven’t gotten used to it after three years?” Su Ruijin mocked.

“Ruijin, he said that he will kneel down to you every time he sees you. You better don’t forget it.” Su Huiqi reminded.

“How can I forget that? And I must make sure to see that trash every day. Maybe one day I’ll be satisfied and I might show grace and just let him off the hook.” Su Ruijin said smugly. Han Jingru had beaten him up twice in the past and he finally get his chance of revenge. The man just hope that time could fly and he would appear in front of Han Jingru right away after the party ends. Just do that Han Jingru kneeled down to him.

“By the way, is Han Jingru’s Chinese Zodiac a dog?”

“It should be. Otherwise, why would he kneel down whenever he meets someone?”

“But a dog would wag their tail when they meet someone. Ruijin, why not you just get Han Jingru to wag his tail for you instead?”

The rest of the Su family relatives joined the mocking.

Su Ruijin just couldn’t hold himself back from

ridiculing Han Jingru and he continued, "Forget it, having a dog like Han Jingru will just humiliate me. Why bother?"

"That made sense."

Even as more and more guests entered the hall, Han Jingru did not show up. Su Ruijin was just puffed up with confidence.

In one of the presidential suite in the top floor of the hotel.

Han Jingru and Tian Jingle was having a few matches of chess. The family patriarch lost over and over again and he was just frustrated. Not only that, the young man looked down on him. He was playing his phone while playing the game.

"Mr. Tian, when is your friend coming?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

Tian Jingle was almost fuming in smoke already. He took out his phone and spoke to Han Jingru threateningly, "Just you wait. If I don't bring a stop to your conceit today, I will call you my master from today onwards!"

Han Jingru couldn't help but broke into a giggle, "Is it even appropriate to have a disciple as old as you? But if you insist, I don't mind~"

"You old fart, when are you coming? I am almost becoming someone else's disciple already. Why are you dragging over there?" The



moment the call connected, Tian Jingle vented his frustration.

The other person must have a close relationship with him. Otherwise, Tian Jingle wouldn't have spoken to him like that.

“I'm here I'm here, why the hurry?” At that time, the hotel door was opened and an old man with snow white hair walked inside.

A young man and woman were following behind him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!