

A group of men sat in the hall. Not just Molan and Ling Heng, even the intimidating number 12 was present.

Number 12 had secured all three of the underground arenas in Yun city, purely by violence. Yefei's underlings had tried their best to defend their place. However, they just couldn't overcome number 12's fist. In the end, they had no choice but to surrender.

"Why are you so free today that you came looking for me?" Molan asked Han Jingru.

"Can't I look for you if I am free? Looking at you guys here... Are you discussing something important?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

The three of them were brainstorming on how to fight against Fang Peng. That underground leader had been taking some steps to expand his territory lately.

Previously, Fang Peng was quietly settling in his corner. The man did not pose any threat to Molan and so they could simply ignore him. But now that he made attempts, Molan just couldn't ignore him any longer.

However, the person backing Fang Peng up was the Tian family. That gave Molan a hard time.

That kind of backup was different from Changbing and Yefei. After all, the Tian family was a tycoon in the business world. When

compared to those with political background, they could do much more and their hands aren't tied.

If they were to clash with Fang Peng, the Tian family would be a huge mountain to overcome.

"Fang Peng is acting suspicious lately. He should be making a move soon." Molan said.

"Fang Peng..." Han Jingru frowned. He was a puppet of the Tian family. If he were to make a move, it meant the Tian family making a move.

However, now that the Tian family had completely monopolized Yun city, what were they trying to do?

After moments of contemplation, Han Jingru spoke to Molan, "Just ignore him for now. Let's see what the Tian family wants."

"Aren't you afraid that everything we did become a gift to the Tian family?" Molan asked worriedly. They were the ones that handled Changbing and Yefei. If the Tian family were to interfere right now, they would just reap the benefit without doing anything. Molan just couldn't accept that.

"Don't worry, I will make sure that doesn't happen." Han Jingru said with a smile. Now that Tian Jingle became his disciple, if the Tian family was serious in expanding their influence in the underground, he wouldn't mind to join forces with the Tian family.

When Molan saw how confident Han Jingru was, he said no more. He believed in Han Jingru.

After the few guys continued to chat for a while, Han Jingru received a call from Shiyan. The mother randomly asked Han Jingru to find time to go back to Yan Jing, asking him to meet the father for the last time.

Han Jingru was suspicious of that. Previously, they didn't even inform him when Han Ying was admitted into hospital. The entire Han family treated him like an outcast. Why would anyone want him back to Yan Jing now?

Not only that, Han Jingru knew that Shiyan wouldn't be able to make a decision on this matter. And that meant Nangong Shuxian might just be the one to give that order. If that was the case, he would need to consider it real carefully.

After all, Nangong Shuxian loved Han Yu deeply and he had never treated Han Jingru as one of her own. How could she let him go back?

When Molan saw Han Jingru hanging up the call with a solemn expression, he asked, "What happened?"

Han Jingru said something that might Molan puzzle, "I do not have a place on earth, let me take a place for myself. That is my favorite poem. If there is one day I no longer behave like myself, tell me the first part of the poem

and let me answer the second. If I can't answer you, that means I am no longer me."

"What do you mean you are no longer you? Are you feverish?" Molan was completely puzzled. He stretched out his hand and wanted to touch Han Jingru's forehead.

Han Jingru raised his hand and flicked his hand away, "You don't have to know what it means. But you must remember what I told you."

"Why are you acting so sophisticated? What do you mean?" Molan asked.

Han Jingru simply smiled and made no explanation.

I do not have a place on earth, let me take a place for myself was Han Jingru's resolution after he left the Han family.

If I don't have any place in this world, I might as well take a place for myself.

If the Han family couldn't accept me, then I shall create an entirely new Han family and be its master!

After leaving Mojo nightclub, Han Jingru saw a woman sitting on his car's bonnet, making an enticing pose. And there was another man that took pictures for her.

Wasn't she afraid to damage another person's good?

Han Jingru walked forward and asked with a smile, "Are you guys done?"

The woman that showed almost all of her bare thigh examined Han Jingru from head to toe. After that, she looked at him in disdain and said, "Mind your own business. If you want to take picture, queue up first."

The man that was holding his phone and busy taking picture leered at Han Jingru as well, "Stop bothering us. We still haven't gotten enough!"

"Take a few more and I want to post it in my social media to show it to my group of friends. I have sat in a Lamborghini now!" The woman said excitedly. After that, she continued to change a few more poses.

Han Jingru couldn't help but broke into a chuckle. Sitting on the bonnet of the car equates to sitting in a Lamborghini?

"What are you laughing at? You bumpkin. Move away and stop disturbing me!" The woman said in annoyance.

Han Jingru shrugged his shoulders helplessly and said nothing. The man simply stood there quietly.

After the woman was satisfied, she exchanged with the man and the two of them continued to have fun.

“Hey, be careful. You shouldn’t lean on the rear mirror like that.” When Han Jingru saw how the man rested his elbow on the rear mirror and completely leaned his body weight on it, he couldn’t help but reminded the man.

“Why are you nagging over there? Is this related to you? I can do whatever I want. Just go away, you idiot. The owner will be coming out soon. Look at yourself, even if you ride on a horse, you wouldn’t look like a prince. Is there a need for you to take picture?” The man said in annoyance.

“How irritating, the country bumpkin that never saw the world. Even if you were to take a picture, no one would believe that you could sit in a car like this. Why are you wasting your time as well as ours?” The woman asked.

“Sigh~” The man sighed suddenly and he exclaimed, “How nice it would be if we could just sit inside and take a picture. It will look more convincing.”

The woman had the same thought as well and she nodded, “Why not we just wait a little? When the owner comes out, let’s ask him to let us take some picture. A person so rich surely wouldn’t mind.”

When Han Jingru heard that, he took out the key and pressed on the unlock button.

When the car lights lit up, the man and woman were stunned.

“Sorry, I don’t have the time. But I have made sure to remember the two of you. If there is any damage on the car, I will look for you guys.” After Han Jingru said that, he opened the car door and sat inside.

“This... This car belongs to you?” The woman looked at Han Jingru in surprise. She had carefully examined Han Jingru and she noticed that the man was simply wearing cheap stuff. Therefore, she treated him like a country bumpkin. It was a shock to find out that he was the car owner.

The man was stunned as well. He just asked the owner to mind his own business. Wasn’t that a joke? It was his car, does he even need to snap pictures to act cool in front of his friends?

The moment Han Jingru started the engine, the woman walked towards the driver seat and leaned over towards the car window, showing her cleavage. After that, she purred in coquettish, “I am free tonight, do you want to treat me for a dinner?”

“No thank you. I need to feed my dogs.” Han Jingru smiled indifferently and stepped on the gas pedal, revving away.

Fortunately the woman backed off in time, otherwise, she would be falling to the street.

“Why was he acting so cocky with a stupid car?” The woman cursed resentfully. She had completely forgotten her shameless poses as

she was taking pictures.

“Let’s go, stop embarrassing yourself over here.” The man walked towards her and dragged her by the hand.

The woman flung his hand away and said in disdain, “Don’t you touch me. If it weren’t for you being so useless, do I even need to be so embarrassed? Let’s break up, I do not want to sit in your lousy car anymore.”

When Han Jingru went back home, he saw the old Madam from the Su family sitting in the living room.

What brought her here?

“Han Jingru, hurry and greet your grandma.” Jiang Yan fumed at Han Jingru.

“Grandma, what brings you here?” Han Jingru asked with a smile.

“Han Jingru, not bad at all. You managed to get so close with the patriarch of the Tian family. If it wasn’t for you, will Su Ruijin embarrass himself like that earlier? Did you do that on purpose to humiliate our Su family?” The grandmother asked in a stern tone.

“Grandma, I’m afraid you must have misunderstood. I wasn’t the one that started the bet. Before you come to find fault, why didn’t you ask why Su Ruijin was such a fool?” Han Jingru asked coldly.

“You...” The grandmother was so angered that her face turned into an unhealthy red. She herself didn’t believe that Han Jingru could attend the banquet as well. Otherwise, she would have stopped Su Ruijin already. Han Jingru kneeling down meant nothing to her and she didn’t mind.

However, who could have thought that Han Jingru really went?



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Han Jingru wasn't in the best mood today because he was troubled by the phone call earlier to get him back to Yan Jing. Therefore, he wasn't showing his best attitude towards the grandmother.

If it was before, Han Jingru might not have talked back. After all, what happened had happened. It was fine to let her complain a little. However, the man wasn't in the mood to listen to her ridiculous remarks now.

"Grandma, this isn't my fault and I will not be admitting it." Han Jingru said sternly.

The grandmother was overcome with anger. How dared that trash act up in front of her?

When Jiang Yan saw that, she was anxious.

Although they moved into the mansion in the middle hill, their family still rely on the Su family for their livelihood. If the old Madam was offended, what if she causes trouble for Su Yimo in the company?

"Han Jingru, hurry and apologize to your grandmother. How could you speak to her like that?" Jiang Yan rebuked Han Jingru.

The man simply ignored Jiang Yan and continued, "If I were to kneel down before Su Ruijin, wouldn't you think that it is alright?"

"Isn't it just right for a trash like you to kneel down?" The grandmother replied without any

hesitation.

Han Jingru simply laughed coldly, "If that's the case, why should I apologize?"

"Sure, I shall let you off the hook this time. After all, it has already happened. However, you must compensate the Su family for being humiliated in the banquet." The grandmother said.

"Compensate?" Han Jingru's lips curled up mirthfully and he asked, "Grandma, how do you expect me to compensate?"

"Speak in favor of the Su family in front of the Tian family patriarch. It is best to get Mr. Tian to acknowledge the Su family's status in Yun city." The grandmother wasn't asking Han Jingru but ordering the man.

Han Jingru simply shook his head. The reason the woman visited to find fault wasn't to avenge Su Ruijin but this.

To get Tian Jingle acknowledge the Su family's position in the Yun city? Wasn't that just getting Tian Jingle to bring the Su family along into the first tier family in Yun city?

What a straight forward plan. Even though the grandmother was asking for his help, she was acting all high and mighty.

It didn't matter how lowly Han Jingru assumed himself in the Su family in the past. He wouldn't

allow the grandmother to do that anymore.

It was fine for him to help, but she must at least ask properly.

“Grandma, you want me to help the Su family yet you treat me in disdain. Then allow me to ask, why should I even do anything for you?” Han Jingru asked indifferently.

“This is a grace from me to let you redeem yourself.” The grandmother said pridefully. As if Han Jingru was the one that wronged her family and he needed to redeem himself.

Han Jingru couldn't help but broke into a laughter. How laughable, redeem myself?

Did he even need that?

Su Ruijin brought that upon himself and caused such a consequence, humiliating the Su family. Su Ruijin was the one that did everything and Han Jingru had no interest to clean up his mess.

“Excuse me, I don't need it.” Han Jingru replied coldly.

The grandmother gritted her teeth and glared at Han Jingru hatefully, “Do you think that now Su Yimo became the project manager, you could rely on her and look down on me? I can just drop her position in the company easily!”

“Go ahead.” After saying that, Han Jingru went

back his room.

The grandmother's threat was pathetic.

Su Yimo's position as the person in charge was the lifeline of the Su family. Would she dare to do it? Would she dare to gamble the Su family whimsically to prove her words?

She wouldn't. And she didn't have the guts.

The old Madam almost crushed her teeth in anger. For the past three years, Han Jingru was meek with what came his ways. Ever since Su Yimo gained power in the company, he had become more and more conceited.

The grandmother knew that Han Jingru was leveraging on Su Yimo's position. But if she were to fight with Han Jingru head-on, the Su family would fall. She mustn't do that.

"Jiang Yan, look at your good son in law! He even dared to insult me!" The grandmother said to Jiang Yan coldly.

Even a shrew like Jiang Yan was afraid of the grandmother. She said frightfully, "Mum, I too, wanted to get Yimo to divorce him. But Yimo just wouldn't do it!"

Previously, the grandmother wouldn't allow Su Yimo to divorce Han Jingru for the sake of the Su family's reputation. She didn't want the Su family to be another joke in Yun city.

But now that Han Jingru was behaving so conceitedly, the grandmother couldn't help but want to get them divorced as well. If Su Yimo were to be influenced by Han Jingru, it would be threatening to the Su family.

However, the grandmother had no choice but to admit that Han Jingru had some value to the Su family. It mattered not how the man got acquainted with Tian Jingle, at the very least, the top man in Yun city favored him. The Su family could leverage on that to get closer to the Tian family. That would smoothen the path of the Su family getting into the top tier family in Yun city.

"I'll give you three days to make Su Yimo persuade Han Jingru to do what he was told. Otherwise, you will never have good life anymore." The grandmother threatened.

Jiang Yan nodded her like a school girl and said, "Mum, don't worry. I will make sure Su Yimo does that. That trash might dare to disobey our orders, but he wouldn't dare to do that to Su Yimo."

The grandmother looked at the mansion covetously before leaving. If it weren't for the sake of her pride, she would want to force her way in already. After all, it had been her lifelong dream to stay there.

At times, the grandmother would even think that had she treated Su Yimo better in the past, would Su Yimo invite her to stay in a mansion?

However, the moment she thought that Su Yimo was just a girl, she reaffirmed her decision to let Su Ruijin take the position of chairman of the company.

As for the mansion, if there is a chance in the future, the grandmother will snatch it from Su Yimo's hand and let Su Ruijin stay there. After all, he would be the future patriarch of the family. How could Su Yimo has the right to stay there?

When the grandmother went back to her own mansion, she saw Su Ruijin sitting in the living room with an angered expression.

"Ruijin, what brings you here?" The grandmother asked.

Su Ruijin stood up and he seemed to be hesitant to speak.

"Just say whatever you came to say." The grandmother said.

"Grandma, we can't allow Han Jingru to be so cocky anymore. He had completely lost respect towards all of us!" Su Ruijin said.

When the grandmother heard that, she was infuriated again. Han Jingru's attitude towards her earlier was simply vile. But now that Su Yimo has such an important position, the grandmother had no choice but to swallow it all in.

“Now that Su Yimo is in charge of the West side project, she has an important position in the company and that’s why Han Jingru dares to do that. But you should know that if we don’t have Su Yimo, we wouldn’t be able to continue the project.” The grandmother said.

Su Ruijin was aware of it as well. After what happened, Su Ruijin had given up to sabotage Su Yimo’s position. After all, the project decided the Su family’s future.

“Grandma, the reason he did so cocky because you had been softhearted. Not only that, you have lost your uncompromising attitude towards Su Yimo. I know that you didn’t want to push it too far, especially since Su Yimo has helped the Su family so much. In addition, she is your granddaughter as well. However I can be that bad person.” Su Ruijin said.

When the grandmother heard that, her eyebrows knitted closely. He wanted to be the bad person?

“Are you telling me to pass the position of the chairman to you now?” The grandmother asked.

“Grandma, if only I become the chairman, I could completely overpower Su Yimo. And don’t you think that Han Jingru had completely controlled Su Yimo? Now that Su Yimo is purposefully showing a cold attitude towards Han Jingru in front of us. Don’t you know her condition now? This wicked couple is simply

acting in front of you. Su Yimo wanted you to feel that she wasn't close with Han Jingru and she wanted you to favor her." Su Ruijin said impatiently.

The man had lost all her fist patience to wait to become the chairman. That was his only choice to have more power against Su Yimo and Han Jingru.

"No way." The grandmother rejected him decisively. Although she would be making Su Ruijin the chairman in the future, she couldn't do it now. Although she was biased towards Su Ruijin, she knew her grandson's competency very well. Su Ruijin just doesn't have the capability to handle the whole company right now.

It would be a bad timing for the Su family if she were to pass the baton to him right now.

Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and said, "Grandma, since I will be the chairman in the future anyway, why can't you just give it to me now?"



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The grandmother face was set in a grim expression, she looked at Su Ruijin in disappointment and said, "If you aren't so incompetent, you would have long become the chairman already. The reason you could be the chairman was for one and only reason, that you are the only grandson of the Su family. Otherwise, it will never be you."

The grandmother had completely derided Su Ruijin with that statement. That made him harbored a strong hatred towards the grandmother.

"Grandma, do you want to see Su Yimo gaining more and more power in the company?" Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and said.

"I have my own ways to handle her. If you want to become the chairman, you should improve yourself first. Otherwise, you have no choice but to until the day I shut my eyes." The grandmother said.

Shut your eyes!?

Sure, I will wait for the day you shut your eyes!

When Su Ruijin left the mansion, he was simmering in a murderous hatred. Since you will only give me the position of chairman after you die, then you should just die!

In the mansion on the middle hill, Jiang Yan was persuading Su Yimo in her room. The grandmother only gave her three days. If she

couldn't deliver, they would have a difficult time in the Su family.

"Why can't you just think for yourself a little? Even now that you are the person in charge of the West side project, the grandmother will still have so many ways to overwrite your power. Why are you ruining your own future for a trash like that?"

Jiang Yan was frustrated by Su Yimo's stubbornness. She had said everything she could but Su Yimo just doesn't want to relent.

"Our family's livelihood depends on you. If the grandmother is against you, how are you going to support us in the future? Not only that, do you know that the expenses of the mansion is hundreds of thousand per year? Don't tell me you still can count on him?"

"Your father and I are just starting to have a better life, but now you want to risk it all for an outsider. Is it worth it?"

Su Yimo had a grim expression. They were asking something so shameless and how could she ask that from Han Jingru?

She didn't expect the grandmother will go visit them and making such an unreasonable demand.

"Mum, I am not as shameless as that." Su Yimo said.

“Can’t you just cast your pride aside? Not only that, isn’t it most natural for you to ask him to do something for you? After all, he had been freeloading from us for the past three years. Why can’t you just ask him for a little help?” Jiang Yan said in disdain.

Freeloading for the past three years?

How could Jiang Yan say something so ridiculous?

Casting aside of all the assistance Han Jingru gave Su Yimo since the family didn’t know, but didn’t the value of the mansion already exceed the expenditure of Han Jingru for the past three years?

A person could be almost invincible by being shameless and Jiang Yan had proven that statement right.

“Mum, don’t you forget that who bought the place you are staying now.” Su Yimo said.

“You silly girl. Now that you are the house owner, who cares about the person who bought the house? It has already belonged to you.” Jiang Yan looked at Su Yimo proudly and she had a merry smile on her face. The mother just felt that she was a genius to be able to get Han Jingru to transfer the house deed to Su Yimo. No one aside from her could come out with such a wise plan.

“Mum, can you not be so selfish and

shameless?” Su Yimo asked.

“What do you mean selfish and shameless? Every people only cares for themselves. Nowadays, people are willing to do anything just for a better life. What I did was nothing.” Jiang Yan argued.

Su Yimo simply sighed. There was no point in reasoning with Jiang Yan because the mother was simply selfish beyond words of description.

“Why are you wasting time here? Hurry and go look for Han Jingru. Your grandmother had given her words and you should know her temper.” Jiang Yan reminded.

Su Yimo knew her grandmother’s personality. If she couldn’t deliver this assignment, she would definitely get a lot of trouble in the company from now onwards. Although the grandmother wouldn’t take her position away, she would definitely weaken her power.

“Just give me some time to consider it.” Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan took a look at the clock and it was almost time for her skincare. The mother hurriedly said, “Okay, you quickly consider about it. I have to go back to my room now.”

After Jiang Yan left, Su Yimo lied on her bed but she wasn’t in any mood to sleep.

Han Jingru had helped her alot. If it wasn't for Han Jingru, the Su family would never be able to score the West side project. Almost everything the Su family have right now was the hardwork of Han Jingru.

Before this, Su Yimo might not have such a difficulty to make her request. But after that incident of Golden Arch, there was estrangement between them. Followed by the incident of Tian Shuirou gifting him a car, Su Yimo was not willing to face Han Jingru.

Why can't you just explain it clearly? Even if it is something difficult to say, we are husband and wife. Why can't you just tell me?

Su Yimo had even thought about forgetting everything and get back together with Han Jingru but she just couldn't do it. It was just too difficult for her to compromise... Probably, she had just gotten used to Han Jingru being the one who compromise.

"How do you know Tian Jingle? What else haven't you tell me?" Su Yimo mumbled to herself and she was even more troubled. She felt that Han Jingru had hidden too much of himself from her. That distrust made her reject Han Jingru more and more.

However, Han Jingru just couldn't tell Su Yimo about those things because she wouldn't be able to accept them.

In the other room, Han Jingru couldn't sleep as

well. As he recalled the odd call from Shiyan earlier, his mind was completely entangled.

Why would Nangong Shuxian agreed to him going back to Yan Jing?

Ever since Han Jingru was twelve, Nangong Shuxian would only bring Han Yu to all of the high class gathering in Yan Jing.

Although everyone knew that the Han family had two grandsons, but they only acknowledged Han Yu. As Han Jingru had not shown up for a long time there was even rumor that he had died of serious illness.

Three years ago, Nangong Shuxian secretly sent Han Jingru to Yun city and she gave a strict order for Han Jingru to never return to Yan Jing, and he must never admit he is one of the Han family.

Since they had gone through such extreme, why the sudden change of mind?

“If you guys really want to push it so far. Don’t blame me for not minding this pointless blood relationship.” Han Jingru’s voice was filled with coldness and his eyes were of murdering intent.

As early as when he received the call, he already thought of a very absurd possibility. Also due to that possibility, he gave Molan that weird request.

The next day, Han Jingru saw Su Yimo when he woke up and went for breakfast at the dining area.

The man knew that it wasn't a coincidence and Su Yimo was waiting for him intentionally.

"Grandma wants you to make me find Tian Jingle and speak in favor of the Su family?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo said nothing and showed no reaction.

Han Jingru raised his eyebrow. Seemed he made the right guess. Otherwise, Su Yimo would at least shake her head to deny it.

"You just need to nod and I will go do it. But I am not able to decide if Tian Jingle would respect the Su family or not." Han Jingru continued.

Su Yimo hesitated for a while but she still nodded in the end.

Han Jingru had no complaints and he just couldn't get angry at Su Yimo at all.

"Do you think it was my mistake to get Su Ruijin to kneel down?"

Su Yimo finished her porridge and stood up to leave. She didn't say a word the entire time.

Han Jingru sighed and smiled bitterly.

Ho Ting noticed that the chemistry between the couple was off. Although it was common for husband and wife to quarrel and reconcile back but if the quarrel was prolonged it would be difficult.

“Jingru, Auntie Ho wish to give you my advice as an elder. One must not have prolonged conflict between their spouses. It doesn’t matter if you made a mistake or not, as a man, you should be the one to apologize first.” Ho Ting said.

Han Jingru wouldn’t mind to apologize. But Su Yimo wanted his explanation and he just couldn’t explain it yet. That was very helpless.

“Auntie Ho, if your husband went to Golden Arch and said that he didn’t do anything wrong, would you believe him?” Han Jingru asked.

Ho Ting looked at Han Jingru shockingly, “You went to Golden Arch?”

Han Jingru nodded with a bitter smile.

“How can you go to a filthy place like that!? Look at you, you have such a beautiful wife, why are you still getting yourself involved with that kind of filth?” Ho Ting was rendered speechless. No wonder it turned into such a serious conflict. So it was because Han Jingru cheated and he went for prostitutes.

“Auntie Ho, although I went to Golden Arch, I didn’t do anything else but business.” Han

Jingru explained powerlessly.

Ho Ting knew that Han Jingru is a good man but she just couldn't believe that he did nothing in Golden Arch.



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The Tian family.

Tian Shuirou was sitting in the living room with her long and beautiful leg crossed. The young lady seemed to be very troubled.

She wanted to invite Han Jingru out but she just couldn't find an appropriate reason. Han Jingru just couldn't care less about her so-called pride as the young lady of the Tian family.

When Tian Jingle saw Tian Shuirou sighing over and over again, he walked towards her with a grin and said, "What is troubling our Shuirou, tell me and see if grandpa can help."

Tian Shuirou looked at Tian Jingle in coquettish and she said piteously, "Grandpa, why not you look for Han Jingru for a game of chess today?"

Tian Jingle was very interested in chess previously. If anyone were to invite him for a game, he would attend to it without fail. But the moment she mentioned Han Jingru, he had lost all his interest.

The man lost so badly that he had completely lost his interest in the game of chess. However, he would be willing to watch Han Jingru play.

"Your grandpa, me, have lost to my underwear, don't torture me like that again" Tian Jingle laughed bitterly.

Tian Shuirou pouted his face and complained, "Didn't you always say you are the best? Why do you admit defeat so soon?"

"What else can I do? That crazy boy could win even against Wang Mao. Your grandfather has no complaint and I will not humiliate myself by playing another game with him." Tian Jingle exclaimed. It wasn't embarrassing to lose in chess, after all, Wang Mao lost as well. Now that even the president of the Go association lost, Tian Jingle wouldn't dare to challenge Han Jingru anymore.

"Sigh~" Tian Shuirou gave another long sigh. If the grandfather didn't want to play chess, she just couldn't find any reason to invite Han Jingru again.

At that time, Tian Shuirou's phone rang. The young lady took out her phone lifelessly but she was stunned instantly but three seconds later, it was as if she was completely revitalized and she jumped up to dance.

It showed prince charming on her caller ID and it was the nickname Tian Shuirou gave Han Jingru.

"Grandpa, he is calling me!" Tian Shuirou just couldn't hold back her excitement and she was leaping in joy. The young lady was so happy that her face turned red.

When Tian Jingle saw that, the man was smiling joyously on the surface but he was

actually very worried.

The grandfather had reminded Tian Shuirou not to get too invested but it seemed that she had completely ignored his advice.

However, Tian Jingle understood it as well. Although Han Jingru didn't have a good reputation in Yun city, it was almost impossible to find another man as outstanding as him.

"Why aren't you answering? Let's see what you will do if he hangs up later." Tian Jingle reminded.

"Yes yes!" Tian Shuirou calmed herself down immediately and drew a deep breath as she answered the phone.

"Why are you looking for me?" Tian Shuirou sat on the couch and pretended to be classy and uncaring.

"Is your grandfather at home? I am looking for him." Han Jingru said.

Tian Shuirou showed a frustrated expression. That fellow called not to look for her but her grandfather!

But if he were to come to her house, she could at least see him.

"Hmph, who do you think you are? Is my grandfather someone you can meet so easily?" Tian Shuirou said proudly.

“Forget it then.”

When Tian Shuirou heard that, she was afraid that Han Jingru would hang up and she said hurriedly, “He is here he is here! My grandpa is here. When are you coming?”

Han Jingru was tickled at the other side of the call. That little princess of the Tian family was simply comical.

Not just Han Jingru, but Tian Jingle felt the same way.

“Okay, I’ll come over right now.” Han Jingru said.

After hanging up the call, Tian Shuirou saw that Tian Jingle was laughing at her. The young lady knew that she had overreacted.

She raised her fist and threatened Tian Jingle, “Grandpa, let me give you my warning. If you dare to tell anyone else about this, I’ll yank out all your beard!”

The grandfather held his chin instinctively and also frightfully. The old man replied hurriedly, “How can grandpa do something so immoral? Don’t worry, I’ll definitely keep it a secret for you.”

Since Tian Shuirou was a little girl, yanking on Tian Jingle’s beard had been her means of torturing the grandfather. That had completely traumatized Tian Jingle. Just by imagining the

pain was enough to make Tian Jingle shiver.

However, the Princess was the only person that dares to do that in the entire Tian family.

Not long after, Han Jingru reached the Tian house.

Tian Shuirou welcomed him personally by the door. The moment she saw Han Jingru, she got into good mood instantly. However, she continued to act cool in front of Han Jingru.

“Why are you looking for my grandfather?” Tian Shuirou held the both side of her waist and asked.

Han Jingru noticed that Tian Shuirou stood outside barefooted. Luckily it was still early in the morning and the tiles wasn't hot. Otherwise, the young lady's feet would be cooked already.

“My lady, can't you afford a pair of shoes?” Han Jingru chuckled.

“Yes, do you plan to give me one?” Tian Shuirou asked back right away.

Han Jingru shrugged his shoulders and said, “You are wearing branded goods. I can't afford that.”

“Che, do you think I am such a materialistic woman? I have given you a car and isn't it just right for you to give me back a pair of shoes?” Tian Shuirou said.

“Alright, let’s settle it like this.”

After Tian Shuirou said that, she ran back into the house. She finally found another chance to meet again. In order to avoid Han Jingru rejecting her, she didn’t even give him a chance to speak.

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. That princess had quite a good temper but she could be overbearing at times.

When the man got into the living room, Tian Jingle was cooking a pot of tea and he waved his hand to Han Jingru.

The old man knew a lot about the art of tea and he had high requirements for the tea leaves. After he poured Han Jingru a cup, Han Jingru bottomed up.

“How was the taste?” Tian Jingle asked.

“Good enough to quench thirst.” Han Jingru didn’t know much about the art of tea so he didn’t dare to say much in front of someone like Tian Jingle.

Tian Jingle glared at him and said, “What a waste! People are you should just during plain water.”

“*Cough cough* Is that how you speak to your master?” Han Jingru straightened his back and said sternly.

Tian Jingle reclined to the back of his chair powerlessly. It was too late to regret now and he poured another cup for Han Jingru.

Han Jingru main purpose is to request help from Tian Jingle so he didn't disturb Tian Jingle too much. The young man couldn't be as shameless as Jiang Yan.

"Old man, I come here today to request for your help." Han Jingru said.

When Tian Jingle heard that, he chuckled, "Is it related to the Su family?"

Tian Jingle had lived long enough to know best. Therefore, Han Jingru wasn't a surprise that the man made such an accurate guess, "The Su family hopes to get your acknowledgement. Do you think you can help?"

"I can help. But honestly, the Su family right now worth nothing in my eyes." Tian Jingle answered. That was a truth. Now that Tian Shuirou had showed such obvious affection towards Han Jingru, the man was not willing to help the Su family.

It was easy to acknowledge the Su family. After getting his acknowledgement, the Su family would get just too much benefit in Yun city. Tian Jingle had no reason to help the enemy of his own granddaughter.

Han Jingru agreed with his statement and he nodded.

The Su family thought that they could get a higher position in Yun city after working on the West side project. It was true in some sense, but for the Tian family it still meant nothing.

The Tian family was involved in all kinds of industries in Yun city. Although they weren't the primary drive in Yun city, they monopolized at least half of the economy over there. That kind of gigantic influence was nothing in comparison to what the Su family did. It was simply a flea in a dog.

At that time, Tian Shuirou came out with her outfit changed. The young lady even took the effort to put on a pleasant perfume.

"Old man, is there any other ways?" Han Jingru glanced over at the pure and adorable Tian Shuirou and turned back to ask Tian Jingle.

"The Tian family has so many industries. We can find one to work with the Su family and that also counted as giving face to them." Tian Jingle said.

Although they didn't get the acknowledgement from Tian Jingle, to be able to work with the Tian family meant enough for the Su family. After all, having an opportunity to work with the Tian family was already a way to prove themselves.

"Old man, I shall entrust this to you. If you need me to do something in the future, I will not turn you down as well." Han Jingru said.

Tian Jingle smiled. The old man was waiting for Han Jingru to say that. Otherwise, he would have wasted his effort to do that.

“Okay, I’ll remember that you owed me one.”
Tian Jingle said.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru gave an excuse that he wasn't free today to shop with Tian Shuirou. However, the young lady said that he must get it done in three days. Hence, Han Jingru had no choice but to agree.

After Han Jingru left, Tian Shuirou's adrenaline rush was over as well. She was like a deflated balloon as she lazed on the couch lifelessly.

"If you are really so bored, you should go have some fun in the Su family." Tian Jingle said with a smile.

"Why should I go to the Su family? No way." Tian Shuirou was quite active and packed with activities previously by having lots of gatherings and shopping with her friends. As long as she didn't need to go to class, she would have a lot of fun. However, after she had seen how good Han Jingru was, and knowing that he was the Piano Prince, Tian Shuirou just lost interest in her daily norms.

"Go to the Su family and let them know the reason the Tian family helps the Su family was because of Han Jingru. Let them know how great Han Jingru is." Tian Jingle said.

"No way." Tian Shuirou rejected unhesitantly, "If they had known how great Han Jingru is, the Su family will curry favor with him and my chances would be even slimmer in the future. Grandpa, have you lost it? To even give me such a stupid idea?"

“You silly girl. You should let them know that Han Jingru was great because of the Tian family.” Tian Jingle said with a smile.

Tian Shuirou felt that her grandfather must had some kind of idea in mind and she asked curiously, “Grandpa, do you have some kind of plan?”

“I can’t tell you yet since you are so impatient. But you just need to follow grandpa’s orders. You think I will harm you?” Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou nodded. She knew that her grandfather would never harm her and that was undoubted. Since she was free as well, she might as well just play along her grandfather’s plan.

“All right then, grandpa, I shall go now.”

Tian Shuirou drove alone to the Su family’s mansion.

When she reached the place, the grandmother was discussing with her assistant on how to nurture Su Ruijin as she could tell that Su Ruijin was already very eager to be the chairman. The grandmother wanted to pass the baton to him as well but the grandson was just too incompetent to take up the heavy responsibility.

The moment Tian Shuirou appeared, the grandmother stood up in puzzlement. Why would the young lady of the Tian family visit

them so suddenly? Did she still want to cause trouble for Su Ruijin?

Although the grandmother was unhappy, she didn't dare to show it to the princess of the Tian family.

"Miss Tian, what brings you here?" The grandmother asked Tian Shuirou smilingly.

"Shamelessness brought me here. And quite an extreme one." Tian Shuirou said.

The grandmother understood that she was insulting them. However, she didn't understand where it came from.

"Miss Tian, what do you mean? I don't understand." The grandmother said.

"Early this morning, Han Jingru came to look for my grandfather, hoping that he could acknowledged the Su family. Don't you think that is shameless enough? If it wasn't for you, do you think Han Jingru would go and look for my grandfather? A small family like you wants to get my grandpa's acknowledgement? That is simply shameless." Tian Shuirou looked at the old Madam with disdain.

The grandmother's face was grim. Han Jingru went to the Tian family? Could it be he purposely cause Tian Shuirou to find fault and trouble her?

That trash! How dare he let a young girl to take

it out for him?

“By the way, Han Jingru doesn’t know that I am coming to the Su family. I simply want to tell you that it doesn’t matter how he begs my grandfather, the Su family will never get grandpa’s acknowledgement. Because you guys are simply... too lowly. Even though you have the West side project, that alone couldn’t get grandpa’s interest.” Tian Shuirou said.

The Tian family had innumerable assets in the Yun city and they were involved in all kinds of industries. The grandmother knew how difficult it was to get Tian Jingle’s acknowledgement. She was simply trying her luck by leveraging on Han Jingru and Tian Jingle’s relationship.

And now it seemed that the trash didn’t mean much in Tian Jingle’s eyes. Not only that, he caused Tian Shuirou to come and humiliate her.

Had she known earlier; she wouldn’t have let that trash make the attempt. He couldn’t get the job done yet he worsened the situation.

“Miss Tian, since Mr. Tian isn’t willing, what are you doing here? Are you just here to humiliate me?” The grandmother said with an irritated tone.

“Didn’t I tell you earlier? I was here because of someone’s extreme shamelessness. Do you think I came willingly?” Tian Shuirou asked innocently.

The grandmother's blood pressure shot up after hearing that. She gritted her teeth and said, "Miss Tian, if there is nothing else, please go home. This old woman needs to rest already."

"Just like that and you need to rest already? Don't tell me you don't have long to live already?" Tian Shuirou asked with a smile.

"You..." The grandmother was boiling in rage. She pointed her trembling finger at Tian Shuirou.

Tian Shuirou wasn't a wicked person and she learnt all the dialogues from TV drama. When she saw how angry the old Madam was, her heart softened and she said, "Old woman, I made a special visit here today to tell you something. Han Jingru was only great because of the Tian family and that had nothing to do with the man himself."

"I have known the trash for the past three years. You don't need to remind me that." The grandmother gritted her teeth resentfully.

"Great. Although my grandfather wouldn't acknowledge the Su family, he would be giving the Su family a chance for Han Jingru's sake. We will be choosing one of our company to work with the Su family. You should feel proud." Tian Shuirou said.

The grandmother's rage was completely soothed after hearing that. The Tian family was

willing to work with the Su family?

Although Tian Jingle did not admit that personally, it was indeed a good opportunity for the Su family.

Only the first-tier family could have a chance to work with the Tian family in Yun city. And this meant the Su family could take this chance to make themselves one. With the addition of the West side project, the old Madam was just confident to get the family into the first-tier.

“Miss Tian, are you serious?” The grandmother asked in elation.

Tian Shuirou was able to feel the old woman's emotion change from her expression, she was looking down on the old thing from her very heart. The moment before that the old woman couldn't wait to chase her out but she changed her attitude right away when she heard the offer. What a materialistic old woman!

“Do you think I came all the way here just to joke with you?” Tian Shuirou said.

“Thank you, Miss Tian. Thank you for delivering the good news to me personally. And please help me to thank your grandfather. The Su family will definitely appreciate this chance and we will not disappoint your grandfather.”

Although the grandmother was about the same age as Tian Jingle, their social status were heaven and earth. Therefore, she showed utmost respect towards Tian Jingle.

Tian Shuirou didn't mention Han Jingru anymore in case the grandmother will give him the credit.

But in fact, there is no need for Tian Shuirou to worry about that because the grandmother would never think like that. In her opinion, Han Jingru should have done that as a compensation to the Su family for the past three years of humiliation. How could she be thankful towards Han Jingru for anything at all?

After Tian Shuirou left, the grandmother sat on the couch and she just couldn't contain her exhilaration. Previously, she was still discussing with her assistant on how to raise Su Ruijin's capabilities. She didn't expect the golden opportunity to come so fast.

Now that Su Yimo was in charge of the West side project, she had weakened Su Ruijin's influence in the company. If the old Madam were to delegate the cooperation with the Tian family to Su Ruijin, then he could definitely regain prestige in the company.

"Chairman, are you planning to hand over the cooperation with the Tian family to Su Ruijin?" The assistant could tell the old Madam's thought and he asked worriedly.

"I know that you worry something might go wrong. However, this is just a golden opportunity for him. He is old enough to know what he wants. The collaboration with the Tian family is of utmost importance and I have faith

in him.” The grandmother said.

The assistant was hesitant to speak. His words were right at his throat but he didn't dare to say it. In his opinion, giving the collaboration to Su Yimo was the best choice. If the Su family could perfectly deliver both the West side project and the collaboration with the Tian family, they could definitely rise to be the first-tier family in Yun city.

However, he knew all too well that the grandmother would never do that. Because she would never give Su Yimo the chairman's position.

“Give Ruijin a call and ask him to come right away. I want to tell him this good news.” The grandmother said.

Su Ruijin was in the company at that time and was having a crazy idea in his mind. When he received the call and learned that his grandmother wanted him to go over to the mansion, he felt that his chance had come. Su Ruijin went to the pharmacy first before he drove to the Su family's mansion.



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After reaching the mansion, the grandmother told Su Ruijin about the collaboration with the Tian family excitedly. If it were in the past, Su Ruijin would be elated. Because if he were to take charge of the project, he would be able to fight with Su Yimo. However, the man wasn't contended with any position lower than the chairman now.

The chairman was the only position he could oust Su Yimo from the Su family. And then take revenge on Han Jingru.

There was a saying that three times the deal. Su Ruijin had already been beaten up by Han Jingru for three times. He couldn't stomach that kind of humiliation.

However, on the surface, Su Ruijin acted thankful and excited.

"Grandma, thank you for believing in me. Don't worry, I will definitely do well in this job and not disappoint you." Su Ruijin said.

The grandmother said with a gratified face, "I hope that you can show improvement in this project. If you could do well, I'll hand over the position of chairman to you."

Do well?

I can't be waiting so long.

There was a hidden malice in Su Ruijin's eyes as he replied, "Grandma, you must be thirsty.

Let me get you a glass of water.”

The grandmother nodded. It was justifiable that Su Ruijin was her favorite grandson. After all, Su Ruijin knew how to please her.

Su Ruijin brought a glass of warm water for the grandmother. The old Madam was thirsty and she finished half of it right away.

After that, both the grandmother and grandson continued to chit chat. After she sent Su Ruijin off, she felt a little tired and she went back her room to sleep.

After Su Ruijin left the mansion and got into his car, he couldn't stop his hands from shaking.

“What are you afraid of? Now that you have done it, you will be the chairman soon. There is nothing to be afraid of!” Su Ruijin comforted himself. When he was pouring the water, he added something inside. If everything went accordingly, his grandmother would die that very night.

It was after Su Ruijin got beaten up by Han Jingru and he failed to get the chairman's position from his grandmother, he got that idea. That was the fastest and only method to make him the chairman of the Su family.

Su Ruijin drew a deep breath, stepped on the gas pedal and drove away.

Han Jingru hadn't been sending or picking Su

Yimo from work lately. He felt that a proper distance to cool down could help her to forget the Golden Arch incident.

When the family were having dinner, Su Wenlun received a call and his face turned paper pale immediately. Su Yimo and the rest didn't understand what happened. But Jiang Yan pinched on Su Wenlun's ears immediately.

"Su Wenlun, don't tell me you have a mistress outside and now she tells you she is pregnant!" Jiang Yan barked furiously.

Su Wenlun had experienced such ridiculous creativity from Jiang Yan countless times already. That woman was simply crazy, and it was fortunate that Su Wenlun was able to tolerate her. Otherwise, the two of them would have divorced long ago.

Su Wenlun put Jiang Yan's hand away and his seemed to be in a trance.

"Hurry and spill it. Was it a whore that called you?" Jiang Yan interrogated him.

"What mistress and whore? Do I even have any money for that?" Su Wenlun growled at Jiang Yan furiously.

Jiang Yan had never seen Su Wenlun to be this angry. However, Su Wenlun's reaction convinced Jiang Yan that he was guilty.

"How dare you raise your voice against me! Su

Wenlun, are you crazy!?" Jiang Yan hurled her palm and slapped Su Wenlun.

When Su Yimo saw things getting serious, she hurriedly asked, "Dad, what actually happened? Hurry and tell us!"

Su Wenlun swallowed a gulp in his throat and he answered, "Your grandmother passed away!"

The entire mansion was pin drop silence. Even someone like Han Jingru that couldn't care less about the old Madam was shocked.

She was so robust. How could her death be so sudden?

"You... You said, mum died?" Jiang Yan asked stammeringly.

Su Wenlun nodded his head in great sorrow. Although the Madam didn't treat him well, she was still his mother. Now that she passed away, it was just normal for him to grieve.

Su Yimo was also the same. Even the grandmother always looked down on her, she couldn't accept it as well when she heard the news.

"Why so sudden? She was doing fine, how could she have died?" Su Yimo asked in disbelief.

"I don't know either. Let's go back to the Su

family's mansion." Su Wenlun stood up and said.

The family hurried out the house. They hardly touched the food on the table.

Before Jiang Yan left, she spoke to Ho Ting, "You are so lucky today to have all these food to yourself!"

When they reached the Su family mansion, the other relatives had all reached.

In the grandmother's room, Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi knelt before the grandmother's bed side and wailed sorrowfully. Su Ruijin was crying his heart out and no one would suspect him.

When Su Yimo saw that, she was moved as well, and her eyes reddened.

All of a sudden, Su Ruijin stormed towards Han Jingru furiously and yelled, "It is all because of you. You are the one that caused grandma's death!"

Han Jingru frowned. The man could hold himself from talking back if it was just some pesky matters. However, if Su Ruijin wanted to put the responsibility of the grandmother's death on him, he could never accept it.

"How can grandma's death be related to me? Saying that I am the one that caused her death?" Han Jingru said coldly.

“If it isn’t for you, why would Tian Shuirou come to our house today? Grandma said that she was tired and wanted to rest, yet she cursed her for dying. If it wasn’t for her, who else?” Su Ruijin screamed.

Tian Shuirou!

Why would she come to the Su family?

Han Jingru had a grim expression. Even if she did come to visit the Su family, how was it possible that she was related to the old Madam’s death.

Tian Shuirou was just an eighteen-year-old young lady. How she could have the guts to kill someone?

The grandmother’s assistant was the one that told Su Ruijin about Tian Shuirou’s visit. The moment Su Ruijin heard of the news, his first thought was to blame Tian Shuirou. By doing that, he could avoid being suspected. After all, he came to visit the grandmother as well and he would be a suspect too.

“Han Jingru, what is happening?” Su Yimo asked Han Jingru coldly.

Han Jingru had a powerless expression and he said, “I went to look for Tian Jingle today. Although he would not acknowledge the Su family, he agreed that he will give let the Su family collaborate with one of his companies. Tian Shuirou probably just came to tell

grandma about that.”

At that time, the assistant said, “Miss Tian did mention about that.”

“How can the Tian family help the Su family so willingly? I think you are just angry with grandma and you get Tian Shuirou to murder her. Han Jingru, I never expected you to be someone so cruel. Grandma is so old already, yet you didn’t let her go!” Su Ruijin wouldn’t allow Tian Shuirou to get rid of her suspicion. He must make sure Tian Shuirou and Han Jingru gets the blame.

“Really? If you are so sure, let’s call the police.” Han Jingru said coldly.

When Su Ruijin heard that he wanted to call the police, his heart trembled in fear. If the authorities were to get involved and began the investigation, he would get caught.

“The Tian family is so powerful in Yun city. What is the use to report it to the police? Now that you make Tian Shuirou kill grandma, you still want to bring our Su family down?” Su Ruijin said.

“How am I bringing the Su family down again?” Han Jingru looked at Su Ruijin coldly.

“If we can’t find any evidence, the Tian family will just avenge Tian Shuirou with an excuse of us slandering her! Isn’t that bringing the Su family down?” Su Ruijin said.

The rest of the relatives agreed with Su Ruijin's reasoning and they leered at Han Jingru hatefully.

"Han Jingru, leave this place at once! This is not a place you can stay!"

"That's right, you are an outsider. Get out right now and do not ever appear in this house again!"

"Grandma's death must be related to you. In future, the Su family will never acknowledge you!"

The relatives were cursing and cussing. Han Jingru squinted his eyes and stared at Su Ruijin. The man's words seemed to be well rehearsed. It might be that grandma's death was related to him.

However, no one in the family would believe in Han Jingru's words. Therefore, even if he were to voice his doubts, it was pointless.

After chasing Han Jingru out the room, Su Ruijin told the rest of the relatives, "Grandma's death is related to Tian Shuirou. However, we can't let this information go public and we can only treat it as a normal death."

"How can we do that. It is illegal to murder! Do you want us to let Tian Shuirou and Han Jingru leave with impunity?" Su Huiqi said.

"Our Su family don't have the power to oppose

the Tian family now. But under my leadership, we are sure to surpass the Tian family in the future. Not only that, we can leverage on the collaboration with the Tian family this time and try to find evidence of Tian Shuirou's crime. Don't worry, I will definitely avenge grandma!"



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Su Ruijin was obviously assuming his position as the chairman already. However, no one in the room objected that, because they knew all too well that the grandmother would eventually pass the position of chairman to Su Ruijin. Now that the old Madam passed away, no doubt he should be the one to take over.

“Ruijin, are you suggesting that we should swallow this?” Su Wenyi asked in frustration.

Su Ruijin sighed, “Do you guys think the Su family has any chance against the Tian now? If we were to offend them, all of us would suffer. It is nothing to hold your head low temporarily. As long as we get the chance to avenge in the future!”

When the rest of them heard that, they nodded in agreement.

Now that the grandmother had passed away, there was no point in making the rest of the families join her.

If they were to challenge the Tian family right now, they would just be squashed like an insect. Not only that, they wouldn't dare to tell others that their grandmother's death was related to the Tian family. Otherwise, they would just rouse the wrath of the Tian family.

Everyone in the Su family was selfish. If it involves their personal interest, they would definitely steer clear from it.

“What about Han Jingru? Will he snitch on us to the Tian family? And let them know that we suspect Tian Shuirou?”

“Exactly, Han Jingru that trash will definitely betray us!”

“If only we can kick him out from the Su family! However, if we were to kick him out right now, it might be bad for us.”

When Su Ruijin heard that, he leered at Su Yimo coldly and said, “Su Yimo, this trash belongs to your family. You are responsible to handle him.”

Su Yimo wouldn't believe that her grandmother's death was related to Han Jingru. And he just wouldn't collude with Tian Shuirou to do something like that.

However, now that each and every one of the relatives believed Su Ruijin's words, had she defended Han Jingru, she would rouse all of their anger.

“Don't worry. I will think of something to shut him up.” Su Yimo said.

Su Ruijin's gaze was hiding a conceited smug. The man was worried that someone might investigate his grandmother's death. And he hadn't thought that Tian Shuirou would give him such an opportunity. It was just the perfect chance to get himself clean.

It must be the Gods helping me!

Even the Gods wanted me to be the chairman. Who else can stop me?

Su Ruijin looked around the family members and said, "From now onwards, I will take up the responsibility as the chairman. Is there anyone to object it?"

"Of course not. We know that grandma wanted to give you the chairman's position. No one will object that." Su Huiqi replied.

Su Ruijin looked at Su Yimo coldly and asked, "How about you? Are you happy with that?"

Su Yimo had never wanted to be the chairman of the Su family. She simply wanted to prove herself in front of the grandmother. Now that the grandmother had passed away, the company will just belong to Su Ruijin.

"I don't mind. But if you want to cause trouble for me, I advise you to consider it carefully." Su Yimo said.

Su Ruijin simply laughed, "Why will I cause trouble for you? Now that you are working for me, you are under me. If you do well in the West side project, it is just great for the company. But you must remember that from now onwards, I am the chairman! If I find out that you make any mistake, don't blame me."

Su Yimo knew that she wouldn't have a good time in the company anymore. However, as long as she was the person in charge of the

West side project, Su Ruijin would never dare to challenge her.

“Ruijin, now that grandma passed away, what about my dowry?” Su Huiqi asked impatiently. Now that the grandmother’s death was in the ‘past’, she needed to care about the handling of her dowry.

Previously, the grandmother kept it but now the woman was no longer alive. Since Su Huiqi was the most promising lady from the Su family, she felt that it was time for her to take those dowries already.

Su Ruijin knew what Su Huiqi wanted. The man also agreed that the Han family favored Su Huiqi and he said, “Of course we should give those things for you.”

Su Huiqi was elated. She had been eyeing on the dowries for a long time. And now, she could finally get it. That was worth more than ten million! She would never need to watch her spending anymore!

Although the rest of the peers weren’t satisfied, they knew that the chances of the candidate being themselves aren’t high. Not only that, if they were to offend Su Huiqi, with Su Huiqi and Su Ruijin’s relationship, they wouldn’t have better time in the company in the future. Therefore, they have no choice but to accept it.

But if anything were to happen in the future, the Han family will definitely make Su Huiqi pay for

the dowry and they didn't need to worry.

"What are you guys doing here? Hurry and go warn Han Jingru!" Su Ruijin leered at Su Yimo furiously and said to her arrogantly.

Su Yimo left the room quietly. When she found Han Jingru in the living room, without waiting for his explanation, she said, "You don't have to explain it to me, because no one will believe you. I simply hope that you won't tell our suspicion to the Tian family."

Han Jingru nodded indifferently. It was normal for the Su family to not trust him. Because he was nothing but trash in their eyes.

"What about you?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo didn't believe that Han Jingru did that. However, she said nothing, no shook or nod her head.

As the rest of the Su family came into the living room and discussed about the allocation of the grandmother's asset, Han Jingru learnt that Su Huiqi would be bringing home the dowries. At that time, he spoke to Su Huiqi, "You ought to be careful with your spending. Otherwise, when you need to pay back in the future, you will just have a hard time."

Su Huiqi looked at Han Jingru in repulsion, "Who do you think you are? What does me spending of my own money have anything to do with you? Do not forget that you are just an

outsider. You don't have the right to point fingers at me."

"Are you sure that the dowries belong to you?" Han Jingru asked indifferently.

"Of course." Su Huiqi replied conceitedly, "Aside from me, who else has the right?"

"I am simply giving you a piece of advice out of good will. The other party could give such a huge dowry then he must be very powerful. If you can't pay back, maybe you and your entire family will need to pay a hefty price." Han Jingru said.

"Trash, how dare you curse me!?" Su Huiqi glared at Han Jingru hatefully.

"Han Jingru, you don't have any right to talk over here. Shut up." Su Ruijin sneered.

"I am simply trying to help." Han Jingru shrugged his shoulders uncaringly.

"Hoho, trying to help? Why not you open that shitty eyes of yours and look around? Can anyone compete with me?" Su Huiqi stick her hands on her waist and raised her chin.

Su Huiqi was undoubtedly unmatched amongst her peers. However, who could've thought that the dowries were meant for Su Yimo?

Although Han Jingru couldn't care less about the dowries and he didn't want to accept

Shiyan's favor, he wouldn't let Su Huiqi get her hands on the dowries.

Had she taken even a single cent; Han Jingru would make sure she spit it back out in the future.

"Ruijin, hurry and let them take out the dowries. Those belong to me and it had been a good while since I last saw them!" Su Huiqi spoke to Su Ruijin impatiently.

Su Ruijin nodded as he led a few men to bring the dowries to the living room.

All the golds and jades and also eighty-eight-million-dollar cash made everyone jealous. All the ladies were just fantasizing to have those dowries as well.

Su Huiqi hurriedly wore the gold bracelet on her wrist and put the golden hairpin on her hair, she was feeling complacent.

"I finally got you guys back. I wonder how long your owner will take to marry me. I just can't wait anymore!" Su Huiqi mumbled to herself cheerfully.

When Jiang Yan saw that, she couldn't help but leered at Han Jingru. Other people could have such a huge amount of dowry but Han Jingru gave them nothing when he married into the Su family. How infuriating!

Although now that they had a mansion in the

middle of the hill, it just wasn't enough for someone as greedy as Jiang Yan.

Not only that, it was a matter of ego. Su Yimo was obviously prettier and more outstanding than Su Huiqi. Yet she lost completely against her.

It was all because of that trash!

However, now it seemed that the difficulty of chasing him out the Su family got higher. As soon as they chase him away, he would snitch on them to the Tian family. In that sense, Jiang Yan wasn't a fool. She knew the consequences of offending the Tian family.

Han Jingru simply looked at them coldly.

Hopefully by the time I ask you to return all these things, you can still laugh so happily like now.

After the family members discussed on the funeral of the grandmother, everyone else went back home. However, Su Ruijin and his family didn't leave.

Now that he became the chairman of the company, he had his right to stay in the grandmother's mansion.

The next day, they built a mourning hall for the grandmother in the Su mansion. When the friends and business partners heard the news, they came to the mansion and paid their respect.

Although after the Su family took up the West side project and cut of all the business relationship, the old relationship still there so there were a lot of visitors that dropped by.

Su Ruijin had performed spectacularly in front of the guests just like yesterday. His eyes were completely red and swollen and he seemed to be extremely sorrowful. When others asked about the grandmother's death cause, he simply said that it was triggered by her old sickness.

Although the outsiders felt that it was quite sudden, the old Madam was of great age already so it was just normal for someone like her to have this kind of accidental death. Moreover, it was the Su family's matter and the outsiders didn't pry much.

Han Jingru stood outside the mansion with a black suit. He didn't even have the right to join them in the mourning clothes. Now that Su Ruijin became the owner of the mansion, he didn't even let him in.

Since Han Jingru was bored, he simply watched Su Ruijin's performance.

Su Ruijin was the biggest beneficiary of the

grandmother's death. Han Jingru just couldn't help but suspect the sudden death of the old Madam.

He was confident that Su Ruijin was involved. However, he didn't have any evidence and there was nothing he could do.

Now that Su Ruijin would be controlling the company, Su Yimo would definitely have a hard time in the future.

When Han Jingru was thinking wildly, his phone rang.

"I wouldn't have time to shop with you for the coming few days." Han Jingru said that the moment he answered the call.

Tian Shuirou knew about the old lady's death. She didn't make the call to urge Han Jingru to shop with her, but she was just curious about her sudden death.

When they met yesterday, she was lively and robust like a young woman. Even if she had some kind of complication in health, she wouldn't die so soon.

"Why is she dead so suddenly?" Tian Shuirou asked.

Su Yimo had told Han Jingru not to say anything to the Tian family regarding their suspicion. Therefore, Han Jingru wouldn't tell Tian Shuirou that. Not only that, the man knew

what awaits the Su family if the Tian family finds out about their accusation.

Of course, the good side is that the Tian family will find out the real murderer. But the bad side was nothing the Su family could handle.

How could the Tian family let the Su family go after accusing Tian Shuirou like that?

"I am not sure. I can't even get inside the door." Han Jingru said.

When Tian Shuirou heard that, her lips curled up. The more the Su family repels Han Jingru's aside, the better it was for her.

"Since you have nothing better to do, why not you come over to my house? Grandpa Wang Mao came early in the morning and he is still in the room with grandpa until now. I wonder what they were busying about." Tian Shuirou said.

Wang Mao?

He was a close friend of Tian Jingle and it was normal for friends to spend time together. But with Wang Mao's personality, shouldn't he be shutting himself to improve his chess skills after the loss? Why would he waste his time fooling around with Tian Jingle?

"Although I can't enter the mansion, I can't just leave like this. Let's do it some other day." Han Jingru said.

Tian Shuirou pouted her lips. Why would that fellow stick to the Su family like a gum? Is that Su Yimo really that great?

In terms of appearance and body figure, Tian Shuirou did not think that she was in any way inferior to Su Yimo. Not only that, she had the advantage of youth and her body was maturing. She could even have a more feminine body figure in the future, better than Su Yimo!

He must be blind to not appreciate this kind of promising talent like her!

"I have to stop the call now. Grandpa is coming out." Right after saying that, Tian Shuirou hung up the phone. She lowered her head and checked her own breast, thinking of ways to get it bigger to attract Han Jingru.

"Old man, I shall leave this to your good hands. You must make sure to help me." Before Wang Mao left, he said towards Tian Jingle.

"See you, grandpa Wang Mao!"

"Shuirou is such a good girl. Your grandpa Wang Mao forgot to bring you present this time but I'll make sure to compensate you next time!" Wang Mao said that as he walked towards the door.

"But grandpa Wang Mao, you said the same thing last time~" Tian Shuirou said with a smile.

Wang Mao didn't even turn his head back and hurried out the door.

Tian Jingle chuckled, "Are you trying to scare him so that he wouldn't dare to come anymore?"

Tian Shuirou pouted her lips and complained, "He was the one that said that every time. Ever since the first time he saw me, he said he would bring me present. How many years had it been? And I have yet to see a sign of my present."

"Hahahahaha!" Tian Jingle broke into a loud laughter. Although Wang Mao had a high status in Yun city, he was an upright man and he had never received any bribery. Therefore, the man wasn't even close to being wealthy. How could he have any money to bring Tian Shuirou present?

However, he was quite a prideful man at the same time, that he made sure to mention it every time he comes over.

"Grandpa, what is Grandpa Wang Mao coming here for?" Tian Shuirou asked curiously.

"He came to ask for my help." Tian Jingle sat on the couch and smiled.

"Help? Grandpa Wang Mao wasn't involved in business. How could you help?" Tian Shuirou asked in puzzlement. The young lady wasn't offended with Wang Mao who did not give her

any present. After all, she was aware of Wang Mao's condition and she actually admired the man. It was so rare to see anyone not getting tempted by money.

"His has an old opponent who will be coming to Yun city soon. And after losing for several decades, the old man said it might be the last time they meet and he didn't want to lose." Tian Jingle.

"Che~" Tian Shuirou scoffed and looked at her own grandpa in disdain, "And you are able to help him win? Grandpa, I thought you were traumatized by your losses in chess already?"

When Tian Jingle heard that, his expression froze. Aside from his dojo, his greatest entertainment was to play chess. But after the merciless torment from Han Jingru, Tian Jingle had casted away one of his hobbies. Now that the man would even have headaches just by looking at chess.

"How can you talk to grandpa like that? Before meeting Han Jingru, your grandfather was like a grand master in chess as well!" Tian Jingle protested.

"And after you met him?" Tian Shuirou looked at Tian Jingle mirthfully.

Tian Jingle drew a deep breath and pretended to be angry. However, Tian Shuirou looked at him fearlessly and the grandfather simply gave up.

“Can’t you just save your grandpa some face?” Tian Jingle asked bitterly.

“Grandpa!” Tian Shuirou’s expression changed into a shock, “Don’t tell me grandpa Wang Mao plans to look for Han Jingru’s help, and he asks you to do that?”

“If not?” Tian Jingle nodded.

Tian Shuirou laughed heartily and her clear bell voice rung in the hall.

“Han Jingru is so great. Even grandpa Wang Mao needs his help!” After Tian Shuirou laughed enough, she raised both of her hands and said proudly.

“Look at your smug face, Han Jingru was the great one, not you. Why are you so happy?” Tian Jingle looked at his granddaughter helplessly.

“Grandpa, I am his woman. Of course I should be happy!”

“He is a married man. Aren’t you ashamed to say that?” Tian Jingle sighed. With the Tian family’s stature, if it were anyone else, the grandfather would never agree on it. However, Han Jingru was an exception. Not just because Tian Shuirou likes him, but the grandfather admired the young man as well.

Han Jingru had proven himself in the dojo as well as the game with Wang Mao. Not only

that, he is also related with the changes in the underground power play recently.

The Tian family now faced an issue of heir. He had two low-achieving sons. If it wasn't for his strong legacy, the Tian family would have collapsed already.

The reason the old man retired from business and delegated all the authorities to both his sons was to train them. And the Tian family just had such a strong back up that it wouldn't matter even if they were to make mistakes.

However, both his sons' performance still couldn't meet his expectation after so many years. If he were to pass away, the Tian family would have to live off their stash. In just a few more decades, the Tian family would definitely disappear like sunset.

In Tian Jingle's eyes, although Han Jingru might have a different surname, if he was willing to marry into the Tian family, he could definitely carry up the family legacy. Not only that, he might even bring the Tian family to next level and walk out Yun city!

"Grandpa, do you think I will lose to Su Yimo?" Tian Shuirou raised her chin and put both of her hands on her waist. The young lady was confident.

"Of course not." The grandfather smiled joyously but his eyes were filled with worry.

He didn't know if his granddaughter would lose, but she must not lose. Otherwise, Tian Shuirou would be devastated. She had completely immersed herself into this one-sided relationship. If she were to be rejected, he just couldn't imagine how much she would be hurt.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The day of Madam Su's cremation, Han Jingru wasn't allowed to join the family as well. Due to Su Ruijin's attitude, everyone treated Han Jingru like a complete outcast. However, as they reached the crematorium, Su Ruijin faced a trouble.

There were different classes of furnaces used in crematorium. With Madam Su's social status, they chose the highest class furnace. However, Su Ruijin made a mistake of not pre-booking and they had no choice but to put the grandmother's body aside. The family was just anxious.

"What should we do? If we can't cremate her today, we will miss the auspicious date! Ruijin, hurry and think of something!"

"Yes, how can we let mum wait here like that?"

"Ruijin, now that you are the chairman of the Su family, can't they just give you face?"

Su Ruijin had already negotiated with the person in charge in the crematorium. However, those bodies that were in line to cremate weren't ordinary people. When he asked for a chance to cut queue, he was rebuked by the director of the place. The man did not show him the slightest bit of respect.

"Not only that, I heard that after the body enters the crematorium and gets back out, it will bring bad luck."

“That... Don’t tell me grandma will come back to haunt us!”

When Su Ruijin heard that, he was frightful. He was the one that murdered his own grandmother. If she were to come back to haunt them, won’t she just look for him?

“Let me try again.” Su Ruijin had no choice but to walk back in.

When he entered the director’s office, the director saw Su Ruijin and fumed in annoyance, “I said that I will not allow you to cut the queue. I don’t care if you are from the Su family, the Chen or Liu family. Rules are rules.”

“Sir, we are already here. Please help us a little. If you are willing to help, I will make sure to compensate you.” Su Ruijin said with a fawning smile.

“Scram. Are you trying to bribe me? Why not you just go and ask around about me!” The director roared in irritation. If it was some other day, he would be willing to give the convenience. However, those bodies that awaits the high-class furnace came from huge background. If he were to break the rules under such circumstances and offended those big shot, he wouldn’t be able to keep his position.

When Su Ruijin saw how determined he was, he gritted his teeth in vex. How should he talk to the relatives? Now that he was the chairman, if he can't even handle this, how could they

trust him to shoulder the responsibility of managing the company?

At that time, Han Jingru came into the office suddenly.

“Han Jingru, what are you doing here? Hadn’t I warned you that you are not allowed to participate in grandma’s funeral! Get out from here!” Su Ruijin said sternly.

When Su Ruijin was throwing temper, the director in the office stood up right away. The man had the most fawning expression on his face and he hurried towards Han Jingru and said respectfully, “Mr. Han, what are you doing here?”

The director didn’t know who Han Jingru was. But previously, he received a call from someone with great authority that he must make sure to treat this young man with utmost respect.

“I want to ask a favor from you.” Han Jingru said with a smile.

“No problem. As long as you say it, I will try everything I can.” The director said.

Su Ruijin looked at them in shock. That director had just chased him away from the office. But why was he showing such a good attitude towards Han Jingru?

“I hope that you can think of some ways for the

cremation of Madam Su.” Han Jingru said.

The director leered at Su Ruijin. That brat got someone powerful to help him. Not bad at all.

“Okay, no problem. I will make arrangements now.” After the director said that, he left the office.

Su Ruijin simply felt that he was hallucinating. The person that treated him like nothing was willing to obey Han Jingru’s simplest demand! How was that possible?

“Han Jingru, what are you trying to do again?!” Su Ruijin interrogated Han Jingru.

“Are you blind? I simply help you to do something you can’t.” Han Jingru said with a smile.

“Bullshit. How can you do something I can’t?” Su Ruijin said with a twisted expression.

Now that he became the chairman of the Su family, he had a much higher status than Han Jingru. How can Han Jingru do something he couldn’t?

“Su Ruijin, are you just so blind? Didn’t you see he went to make arrangements?” Han Jingru asked back.

Su Ruijin just didn’t know how to argue to that. Even if he refused to admit, it was true that the director treated Han Jingru with utmost

respect. Su Ruijin could do nothing but annoy the director.

“Han Jingru, that must be because of the Tian family, right? How long do you think you can act so smugly? When the Tian family is done with you, do you think you can still act so cocky?” Su Ruijin sneered.

“That was a good guess! Yes, the Tian family helped me on this. But I’m afraid you will never be able to comprehend my value to them.” Han Jingru answered with a smile and left the office.

That was indeed Tian Jingle pulling the strings from behind. With Tian Jingle backing him up, the director was fearless to offend the rest.

However, Han Jingru needed to give something in return as well. He promised to help Wang Mao. That was the condition Tian Jingle offered and he had no choice but to agree.

When Su Ruijin went back to the relatives, all of them were just impressed by his deeds.

“Ruijin, I knew you can definitely do it! How can something so petty trouble you? The director of the crematorium came earlier and he said that he will handle it for us immediately!”

“As expected of our new chairman. Ruijin, not bad!”

“With you leading our company, we will

definitely have a better future!”

Although Su Ruijin wasn't the one who did it, no one knew that it was Han Jingru. The man didn't have any trouble to take the credit and he laughed, “This isn't a big deal at all. After all, now that I am the chairman, he should at least give me face.”

“Exactly, who dares to disrespect the Su family's Chairman?”

When the group of Su family relatives were smug, someone scoffed by the side, “What bullshit chairman, I don't give a damn.”

When Su Ruijin turned towards the owner of the voice, his expression changed. Wasn't that the director just now? The Su family didn't know why he gave in but Su Ruijin knew very well.

“You... How can you say that? If you aren't afraid of our Ruijin, why would you give us that convenience?” One of the Su family members scoffed at the director.

“Hoho, now you are just pushing it! Since when I even did anything you asked?” The director looked at Su Ruijin and scorned.

Su Ruijin was just conceited a second ago and now it was a cold shower on him.

“Director, we are just simply joking amongst ourselves. So sorry about it.” Su Ruijin hurriedly

conceded. If the director were to expose him that Han Jingru was the one that pulled that off, he would just be embarrassed.

“Joking with me? How dare you. And you lots of ignorant Su family. If it wasn’t for Mr. Han, you guys would be spending the night in a crimatorium.” The director scorned them.

Mr. Han?

Everyone was puzzled.

It wasn’t Su Ruijin but that Mr. Han who got it done?

But who was that Mr. Han?

Su Ruijin jumped up right away and asked Su Ruijin, “Ruijin, was it him? The Mr. Han that gave the dowry?!”

That idiot woman. Must all Mr. Han be the one that gave the dowry? He could have brushed it away quietly but now that Su Huiqi asked that, he had no choice but to explain it.

After Su Huiqi asked that, she roused the curiosity of the rest of the relatives. Although they didn’t have a high chance, it couldn’t stop them to be hopeful.

“Ruijin, the person that gave the dowry appeared?”

“Really? Where is he, when does he plan to go

to the Su family? Did he say which lady is the one he favored?"

The few of the Su family young ladies asked impatiently.

Su Ruijin shook his head and replied, "It's Han Jingru."

"Han Jingru!"

"Han Jingru!"

"How can it be him?"

The crowd was shocked and disappointed in the same time. But Su Yimo simply frowned.

Him again? He could even handle the crematorium? Just how vast was his connections?

Previously, he said that he paid for Ling Heng to handle things for him. He could use that excuse once, but not every time, right?

"Of course he couldn't do it. It must be the Tian family." Su Ruijin said hatefully.

When the Su family heard that, all of them showed an angered expression yet they didn't dare to say anything. With Su Ruijin misleading them, all of them assumed Tian Shuirou was the murderer. However, without any evidence, they didn't dare confront the Tian family and they simply hid the hatred deep in their hearts.

“So it is true that Han Jingru colluded with the Tian family!”

“We must make that wicked man pay!”

“Damn it, how I wish I can murder that trash!”



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After Han Jingru's help, the cremation was done in time and on the auspicious date. However, the Su family did not thank Han Jingru for that but they ended up hating him even more.

Especially Su Ruijin, he felt that Han Jingru had humiliated him, and he hated Han Jingru even more.

Few days later, the Su family matters came to an end and it didn't cause much of a ripple in Yun City. After all, Madam Su wasn't much of a deal in the city.

That morning, before Han Jingru got out from the bed, his phone started ringing without stop.

"Why are you still in bed? Have you forgotten what is happening today?" Tian Shuirou asked anxiously.

Han Jingru forced his eyes open and looked at the time. After that, he hung up right away.

That crazy girl, it isn't even six o'clock yet!

On the other end of the phone, Tian Shuirou hadn't been seeing Han Jingru for many days already and she just couldn't wait anymore. Although it was still early, she felt that Han Jingru would be facing a great opponent even superior to Wang Mao. The man should wake up earlier to prepare himself.

After being hung up on, Tian Shuirou didn't give

up and she continued to make a second call. All the way until Han Jingru switched off his phone. And that young princess had no choice but to beat her plush toys on her bed to vent.

“How dare you ignore my calls? How dare you switch off your phone!? I am the young lady of the Tian family, how can you treat me like that!”

Han Jingru slept all the way until nine o'clock, he climbed out of the bed slowly. When he switched his phone back on, he was rendered speechless. In almost less than ten seconds, Tian Shuirou's call came in again.

Could she be calling all this while?

“I am up now. I will go out after a quick rinse. If you call me again, I'll block you.” After saying that, Han Jingru hung up the call.

Tian Shuirou was so frustrated that she pulled her hair. But as she thought that she might be blocked by Han Jingru, she didn't dare to pester him anymore.

At the same time, there was old and young pair exiting Peninsula hotel.

“Master, Wang Mao had never win against you. What's the point of finding him for another game?” The young man asked in puzzlement.

The elders smiled indifferently and said, “I didn't say that I will be the one playing with him. There isn't any better player in Yun city

anymore. Otherwise, how can a person with his skill be the president of the Go association?"

Wang Mao was quite famous in the nation but that elder couldn't care less. All because he was Shanguan Heibai, the peerless legend. The man had gotten countless prizes and titles in the Go society in the nation. After he got famous, he changed his name to Heibai (Black and white). His direct quote was that his life was devoted to Go chess and he was the real Titan in the Go world. Even Han Jingru had studied his chess records before.

Ouyang Xiujie was Shanguan Heibai's disciple. He was one of the best amongst the youngsters as well. A lot of people expected Ouyang Xiujie to be one of the leading character in the nation's Go society and he showed the best promise to take over Shanguan Heibai's legacy.

"Why are you meeting him if you aren't playing with him?" Ouyang Xiujie asked in puzzlement.

"A person his level is no longer worthy to be my opponent. However, you still need more training. After all, he is a famous person. If you could win against him, it would do good to your reputation." Shanguan Heibai said.

Ouyang Xiujie was stunned. He hadn't expected his master to make Wang Mao his stepping stone.

If he could win against Wang Mao, he could

definitely get more famous in the Go society.

“Thank you, master.” Ouyang Xiujie said respectfully.

“Although Wang Mao isn’t my opponent, he is a good player. You must be careful.” Shanguan Heibai reminded him.

“Master, rest assured. I will not let you down.” Ouyang Xiujie said with a solemn expression.

“You don’t have to feel too pressured as that might affect your performance. Even if you were to lose, you wouldn’t be embarrassed. After all, he is your senior and if you could win, you could impress a lot of people. That piece of stepping stone is quite the famous one.” Shanguan Heibai smiled smugly. That plan of his was perfect. If Ouyang Xiujie lost, it brought no harm. If Wang Mao lost, Ouyang Xiujie could have a huge leap in his reputation.

“Master, be it in or out the game, your strategy is unmatched. I am just so fortunate to be your disciple.” Ouyang Xiujie said with a smile.

“Stop rubbing butter. Make sure you give that old man a good show!”

In the Go association, most of the members were present because they knew that a Titan like Shanguan Heibai came to Yun city and he must be visiting the association. A lot of people wanted to see Shanguan Heibai for real and a lot of people treated him like their idol.

Now that he came, they just wouldn't pass the opportunity to meet up with him.

However, everyone aside from Wang Mao didn't know that Shanguan Heibai came to play a match with him.

Sometime later, Shanguan Heibai appeared and it was a furor in the association. Each and every one of the members, be it elderly or youngsters were excited.

"Master Shanguan, what an honor to see you!"

"Master Shanguan, may I ask if you are here for some kind of business? If you need my help, please don't hesitate to tell me!"

"Master Shanguan, your visit has brought brilliance to our association. If you can just teach us a little, our skills could definitely improve a lot!"

Shanguan Heibai was used to be in the center of attention. A person like him would just have that kind of treatment everywhere he goes.

The man had a mannered smile on his face as he walked towards Wang Mao and said, "If you wish to learn something, I figure that will depend greatly on your president's skills later."

Wang Mao had a pained expression. After losing for so many years, he had developed some kind of trauma towards losing to Shanguan Heibai already. The fear in him had

made him lost without a fight.

“Will Master Shanguan have a match with our president?”

“That’s great! How fortunate it is for us to be able to witness a match between the two grandmasters!”

“President, let’s not waste any time and start now!”

Most of them had seen Shanguan Heibai played before. However, that was on the television and most of them hadn’t seen him live. That was just a precious opportunity for them and they were just excited.

Wang Mao stole a glance at Tian Jingle. Didn’t that old friend said Han Jingru had promised him? Why isn’t he here yet?

“Shanguan, I will just embarrass myself in front of someone like you.” Wang Mao said respectfully.

“You are being too humble. Although I haven’t lost a match against you, you have brought a lot of tension and surprises for me. This proves that you are skillful enough.” Shanguan Heibai said with a smile.

Shu Huan stood behind Wang Mao and she felt annoyed by his attitude. Although she knew that Shanguan Heibai was great, but he was just cocky to say something like that.

Never lose against a match?

Wasn't that just insulting her master that he had never won before?

"Master Shanguan, if you are so great, why aren't you the world champion yet?" Shu Huan asked.

The moment she asked that, everyone tensed up and their expression changed. Because they knew that although Shanguan Heibai had the highest status in the Go society, his biggest regret was his lost during the world championship. Although it was just once, he never participates anymore and that mean it was his taboo. Now that Shu Huan asked that publicly, wasn't she just trying to rub it in?

"Hmph, my master simply isn't interested to participate. He had never cared about honor and prestige. He simply wants to contribute more to our nation's Go society and he didn't want to waste time on that matter." Ouyang Xiujie said coldly.

In order to release the tension in the place, all of the members hurriedly clapped their hands and applauded Shanguan Heibai's virtue.

When Shu Huan still wanted to say something else, Wang Mao stopped her. The other party came prepared and there was no point to waste time in a tongue fight. They might just humiliate themselves even more later.

“Wang Mao, you don’t have to worry. I will not be playing today, but my disciple.” Shangguan Heibai said.

Ouyang Xiujie hugged his fist and said, “I hope grandpa Wang Mao can teach me generously.”

Wang Mao frowned a little. What was that old thing scheming? Why would he get his disciple to play?

But soon, Wang Mao understood his scheme and he was just enraged. Shangguan Heibai was treating him like a stepping stone for his disciple!

“Grandpa Wang Mao, are you afraid to take up the challenge?” Ouyang Xiujie taunted the man.

At that time, Wang Mao finally saw Han Jingru ambling inside the door. His knitted eyebrows relaxed and he said, “I am your elder and it is just bullying you for me to play. If that is the case, I shall let my disciple play with you as well. If he were to lose, I will play with you. How does that sound?”



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