

Su Wenlun ignored Su Wenyi's scornful remarks because he had long gotten used to his brother's oppression.

“I know most of you think it's a mission impossible, but the regional representatives of the brands will reach Yun City to conduct their due diligence soon. In a few days, all of you will know if I'm telling the truth,” Su Wenlun explained.

Some of the attendees changed their minds the moment they heard the conviction in his voice.

“If you're telling the truth, the construction of the new CBD will require a hefty amount of building materials. The Su family will no longer be the same if we can strike an agreement with Dynasty.”

“He's right! If we can contribute to the success of this project, I'm sure we will be one of the most prominent families in Yun City!”

“I can't believe the time for us to be a first-tier family is finally here!”

Every attendee in the room, except one man, was pumped up as they started imagining the bright future that would be awaiting them.

Su Wenyi didn't want Su Wenlun to be credited for his contribution.

He would never allow his brother to overtake him in terms of success. He would try everything within power to stop his brother.

“Dad, since there's a huge probability it isn't a baseless rumor, please put me in charge of the deal with Dynasty because I'm a better candidate for the role. I have faith in my capability; I will do a better job than Wenlun.” Su Wenyi needed to stay ahead of his brother. If he failed to secure the role as the person in charge of the negotiation with Dynasty, Su Wenlun might turn the table and climb his way up the corporate ladder.

“Su Wenyi, you do realize I'm in charge of this since yesterday, don't you?” Su Wenlun asked callously.

Su Wenyi looked at Old Master Su in the eyes

and ignored Su Wenlun's confrontation. He continued, "Dad, I'm sure you're aware of the difference between our capabilities, right? What should we do if you hand over such an important task to him and he messes it up? This may be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! If we miss out on it, it's over for us. However, if you put me in charge, I have faith I'll be able to strike a deal with them."

Truth be told, Old Master Su couldn't decide. He wanted to put Su Wenyi in charge because his younger son was the perfect man for the job. However, he couldn't ignore the fact that Su Wenlun was the one who had brought back the important news.

When no one volunteered for the seemingly impossible task during the meeting yesterday, Su Wenlun had stepped up. Old Master Su knew Su Wenyi had volunteered himself because he was afraid his older brother would be credited for his contribution to the company.

"Dad, since I'm able to get my hands on such exclusive news, I have faith I will can seal the

deal with Dynasty. Since Wenyi is so capable, why didn't he know about this?" Su Wenlun replied nonchalantly.

Old Master Su nodded at the logical explanation. To a certain extent, he had proven himself a far more reliable candidate than his younger brother.

"Dad, just because I didn't bother to ask around doesn't mean I'm not capable of gathering this sort of intel! Since Wenlun can do it, I'm sure I can do too! It's nothing to be proud of, isn't it? It's just some random news! I can always get you tonnes of those if you wish!" Su Wenyi blurted what was on his mind because he was afraid he would lose the job.

"Are you sure? No one has ever seen a staff affiliated with Dynasty before! What makes you think you can do it? Do you know anyone from the organization?" Su Wenlun countered.

"Since you're able to establish a connection with an insider, what makes you think I can't?" Su Wenyi gritted his teeth and rebuked his brother's sarcastic remark.

“The person I'm affiliated with is a close friend of Dynasty's owner! You will never figure out his identity! Since I have established a connection with him, why would I want to waste my time with you?” Su Wenlun asked.

“If that's the case, you can always introduce this friend to me! I'll deal with him from now on!”

Su Wenlun was dumbfounded by Su Wenyi's audacity. He couldn't believe his brother had the guts to utter such nonsense in front of others.

“Su Wenyi, have you no shame at all?” he yelled.

Meanwhile, Su Wenyi couldn't be bothered by his dignity anymore. If his brother sealed the deal as promised, it would be over for Su Wenyi.

After all, the collaboration between the Su family and Dynasty might be the only chance to change the fate of the entire family. The latter might not encounter another life-changing opportunity in the future.

“I'm merely doing this for the sake of the

company! I can't possibly allow you, a wimp, to ruin the one and only life-changing opportunity!” Su Wenyi lost his self-control and blurted out his inner thoughts in front of everyone.

Although most of the attendees shared a similar thought, none of them would bring it up in front of Old Master Su.

Suddenly, the other attendees in the room knew Su Wenyi had gone overboard.

Thump!

Old Master Su slammed the table of the conference room with all his might. Everyone went dead silent at that score.

“That's enough!”

Su Wenyi shuddered when he recalled the things he had said against his brother. However, it was too late to regret his actions. He couldn't undo what had been done.

On the other hand, Su Wenlun assured his father,

“Dad, can you have faith in me for once? I won't let you down. I promise! To be honest, Wenyi will never acquire the aid of any powerful figure because no one can possibly be a match to the person I'm affiliated with!”

“Alright, I'll allow you to be in charge of the negotiation,” Old Master Su announced his final decision.

Su Wenlun wasn't particularly thrilled by his father's decision since it was supposed to turn out this way from the beginning.

Su Wenyi lost his temper. “Dad, are you going to waste such this golden opportunity for him? It's the entire family's future we're talking about! How could you put him in charge?”

Old Master Su was infuriated by Su Wenyi's persistence. Although the latter was right, the patriarch would never put him in charge because of his arrogant behavior.

It would be fine for the siblings to get themselves involved in a family feud, but they should know

their limits. Old Master Su wouldn't allow the conflict to spiral out of control to the extent where his sons would turn into foes.

“If you insist on poking your nose into this, I'll have to terminate you from the company from this very second,” Old Master Su warned his son.

Su Wenyi finally regained his composure when he heard his father's warning.

Old Master Su had always been a man of his word. He might give Su Wenyi a useless role, one that was similar to the role of Su Wenlun.

“That's all for today. Let's return to our respective positions.” After Old Master Su dismissed everyone, he walked out of the conference room.

The other attendees had no intention of getting themselves involved in the siblings' feud. They were afraid of staking their future if they accidentally sided with the wrong person.

When Su Wenlun was about to walk out of the conference room, Su Wenyi got in his way and stopped him.

“What else do you need from me?” the former asked indifferently.

Su Wenyi glared at his brother. He couldn't believe his useless brother, who should be content as a junior executive, had the audacity to challenge his authority.

“Su Wenlun, I'm giving you one last chance to surrender the right and let me handle the negotiation with Dynasty! Otherwise, I'll chase you out of the family for good!”

Instead of feeling intimidated, Su Wenlun found his threat hilarious.

“What makes you think you get to chase me out of the family? Don't you realize you're the one whose authority is at stake? You know what? I'll definitely seal the deal with Dynasty! I don't care what silly tricks you have hidden up your sleeves! You won't get to stop me!”

Su Wenyi's hands balled into fists with all his might. "Do you really think you're able to do it? Who the heck do you think you are? The owner of Dynasty will never listen to a wimp like you!"

"I'm your older brother. Therefore, I'll forgive you for the things you have said. However, if you're going to pick on me and try to ruin my plan, I'll make you pay. Brother or not."

Su Wenyi started trembling in anger. *How dare he act all high and mighty with me!*

"Just you wait, Su Wenlun! I'll defeat you!"

Meanwhile, Han Jingru had arranged for Xiao Long to learn the ropes from Tian Honghui of being the owner of a corporation.

Tian Honghui couldn't comprehend the reason for the arrangement, but his father, the cunning Tian Jingshuo, ruled out the rationale behind Han Jingru's arrangement easily.

Influential big shots preferred to stay behind the scene. Therefore, they would groom someone

else to be their puppet and do their bidding.

Han Jingru's decision only affirmed Tian Jingshuo's suspicion that he was a man with unfathomable capabilities.

As for Xiao Long, although he was afraid he wasn't the best candidate for the task, he tried his best to pick up the skills from Tian Honghui since Han Jingru had placed so much trust on him.

However, he was merely a thug prior to his encounter with Han Jingru. It wouldn't be easy for him to carry himself as the charismatic owner of a mysterious and influential organization overnight.

“Dad, what is Han Jingru up to?” After spending the day with Xiao Long, Tian Honghui was feeling frustrated. As soon as he reached home, he confronted his father.

“Isn't it obvious? Han Jingru wants to groom Xiao Long to be his puppet and the face of Dynasty.”

Tian Honghui chuckled at his father's reply.

Xiao Long is going to be the owner of Dynasty? When will Han Jingru get his mind straight and realize it's impossible? Does he really think that a pauper can masquerade himself as the prince?

“Dad, I think he needs to reevaluate his decision. After spending an entire day with him by my side, I'm aware of the things Xiao Long is capable of, and leading an organization isn't one of them. He might be a great follower, but not so much of an exceptional leader.”

Tian Jingshuo shared his son's thoughts. Because of Xiao Long's social status and his limited exposure to the upper echelon, it was impossible for the former thug to grasp the working principles and the unspoken rules of the elites. If he wished to carry himself like a reputable leader would, he needed to accumulate the experience over time. Xiao Long had run out of time now that Dynasty had announced its presence to the public.

“I don't think we can change Han Jingru's mind.

Xiao Long will be the owner of Dynasty even if he doesn't have the makings to be one,” Tian Jingshuo denoted.

Tian Honghui couldn't help but heave a long sigh and thought it must be part of their family's destiny.

It took them years to accumulate the wealth and resources to be the most reputable family in Yun City. However, a random thug from the street was promoted to be one of the big shots in the city just because Han Jingru decided to do him a favor.

“Dad, I guess luck plays an important role in our lives, huh? Xiao Long is almost on par with us in terms of societal roles,” Tian Honghui lamented.

Tian Jingshuo couldn't be bothered by such a trivial issue. The thing he desired was to establish a strong relationship with Han Jingru in the long run. Apart from that, he wanted his family to have a say in the development of the new metropolitan area.

“Although we're not as lucky as Xiao Long, I think we can exert influence over regions beyond Yun City if we try our best and appreciate the chance that has been bestowed upon us,” Tian Jingshuo comforted his son.

The father and son duo spent some time in the evening talking about all sorts of things. Most of their topics had something to do with Han Jingru.

At the same time, Han Jingru was in the hotel room with Qi Bingying by his side.

“Su Yimo already knows we're acquaintances. Why are you still avoiding her and making her think otherwise?” he asked.

“Was I doing that? I have stayed away from her because I don't want to get in your way. Is there anything wrong with it?”

“Qi Bingying, I'm warning you. Don't try to sow discord between us or I'll teach you a lesson!” Although Han Jingru felt indebted to Qi Bingying, he would never allow her to influence his relationship with Su Yimo.

He knew she pretended to be a stranger because she wanted Su Yimo to misunderstand their relationship through the seemingly harmless action. Thankfully, he had never said anything to mislead Su Yimo.

“Is this how you're treating me when I have traveled all the way here to meet you?” Qi Bingying pouted her lips in irritation.

“I didn't ask you to come. To be honest, I didn't expect to run into you so soon. If you're not happy, why don't you leave Yun City tomorrow? I'll get someone to send you to the airport in the morning,” Han Jingru offered.

Her hands balled into fists, but she put on a calm front as though the conflict had never occurred. “I'm going to bed because I have classes tomorrow morning. Don't disturb me when I'm sleeping. Have I made myself clear?”

Han Jingru grinned exasperatedly. Qi Bingying was still as stubborn as she used to be before he was reborn. It didn't matter how hard she was hit, because she could always get back up like nothing ever happened.

Han Jingru knew that he owed her more and more, but he couldn't do anything about it despite that awareness. Qi Bingying refused to leave, and there was nothing he could do to chase her away.

Han Jingru was already used to sleeping on the sofa. It wasn't spacious, but it was still enough to give him a good night's sleep.

The next morning, Qi Bingying went to school without saying much to Han Jingru.

That was how Qi Bingying dealt with problems. She acted like nothing ever happened, and she would never hold any grudge. However, dealing with things that way often landed her in an awful mood.

After Han Jingru woke up, he got a call from Nangong Boling informing him that the regional

representatives of the first-tier brands would all arrive in Yun City that day. That meant that Han Jingru's plan in the new district had taken the most important step.

“You don't need to go to the Tians today. You're meeting someone with me today,” instructed Han Jingru in a phone call to Xiao Long. As the owner of Dynasty, it was his responsibility to go greet the regional representatives.

“I'll head over to the hotel right away, boss,” said Xiao Long without a hint of hesitation. He was actually a little nervous as he knew that the people his boss asked him to meet must be people who were notable.

The Su family heard about it the second the regional representatives arrived in Yun City. With that, Old Master Su arranged for his people to monitor the flight details constantly because he didn't fully trust Su Wenlun's words. His suspicion dissipated entirely when he heard about the arrival of the regional representatives. That got Old Master Su excited.

If the new city area was developed and the Su family could take part in that project... *The Su family's social status will rise exponentially!*

“Why are you so happy this early in the morning?” asked Madam Su when she saw the smile on Old Master Su's face that was so bright that it couldn't be concealed.

Old Master Su replied gleefully, “It looks like it's true that the new district will be developed soon. The representatives of several brands have already arrived in Yun City. Who would've thought that Su Wenlun, who had been idle for years, have finally contributed that greatly to the Su family?”

Madam Su had already heard about the matter from the office. However, she still thought that Old Master Su shouldn't assign a task that important to Su Wenlun. She thought that Su Wenyi would be a better option. *Why would he pick that useless Su Wenlun?*

They were both her kids, but Madam Su thought that Su Wenlun's ability was below average.

“If everything is confirmed, then you should assign this task to Su Wenyi. You know how lame Wenlun is, the Su family will lose this opportunity if he messes it up.”

Those words got Old Master Su to frown and complained, “Even you think so?”

“There's nothing we can do. Su Wenlun has been underperforming for years, and it's not like we haven't given him any opportunity to prove himself before. When has he ever achieved anything?” asked Madam Su.

Old Master Su thought about it and realized it was true. They had given Su Wenlun countless opportunities in the past, but he had never lived up to their expectations even once.

Old Master Su actually deliberated the situation before. Assigning the task to Su Wenyi might be a wiser choice on the surface, but Su Wenlun was the one who got the inside scoop. That was something Su Wenyi couldn't get. That proved that Su Wenlun had better connections than Su Wenyi.

Under those circumstances, there was a good chance that things would go sideways if they handed the task to Su Wenyi.

“I have considered that as well, but Wenlun has to be the one to deal with the matter,” said Old Master Su.

Madam Su asked curiously, “Why?”

“Su Wenlun knows the owner of Dynasty, and it seemed that the two of them are close. That gives him a competitive edge that Su Wenyi doesn't have,” replied Old Master Su.

Madam Su shook her head in distaste. As far as she was concerned, Su Wenlun simply got lucky. *And luck is not something that will last forever.*

“Whatever you say. You've always been the one to decide for the company, anyway,” said Madam Su.

Just then, Old Master Su gripped his chest and looked like he was in pain.

Madam Su quickly got Old Master Su's medicine to him.

Old Master Su's heart had been weak for years, and its illness could never be fully healed. The sharp pain had been occurring more often of late, and in his own words, it seemed like he didn't have much time left. That was why he wanted to see the Su family move to a more promising development while he was still alive.

In the previous life, Old Master Su was supposed to pass when Han Jingru was twenty-two years old. That would give him about six more months, but it looked like he would not last much longer this time around.

“Are you feeling better?” asked Madam Su.

After taking his pill, Old Master Su's expression turned for the better immediately. His breathing was still uneven, though. He said, “I don't know how much time I still have. I hope I can live long enough to see the new development done.”

At that moment, Xiao Long had picked Han

Jingru up. The former was already nervous, even though he hadn't even seen any of the men that Han Jingru had mentioned. Xiao Long's expression was stiffened, and words sounded unnatural from his lips.

“Boss, are we meeting the regional representatives today?” asked Xiao Long.

“Are you nervous?” asked Han Jingru with a smile.

Xiao Long nodded stiffly and said, “How can I not be nervous? If it hadn't been for you, boss, I will never meet people that powerful.”

Han Jingru shrugged nonchalantly and advised, “Remember how you used to bully the weak? Just treat them the same way. Assume they are the ordinary people in the street near your school, and you won't feel nervous.”

“Boss,” murmured Xiao Long upon hearing those words. He looked troubled. *I won't dare to treat those VIPs like that* thought. Then, he said, “They are not like the ordinary people on the street. I will drown in fear just by standing next to them.”

“They are not cannibals, so why worry? Also, you're my subordinate now. You'll embarrass me if you're scared. You won't want that to happen, right?” explained Han Jingru calmly.

Xiao Long took a deep breath to try to steel himself up, but that didn't help. If anything, it made him even more nervous.

Han Jingru added, “You don't want to be discriminated against, do you? Haven't you wished that you could go home with a glorious career and success?”

Han Jingru paused for a moment before he asked, “Who do you have waiting for you at home?”

“My parents, and my baby sister,” answered Xiao Long. It had been two years since he went home. To him, his home had since turned into a terrifying place because his family wasn't the only ones looking down at him. The rest of the village kept their distance from him as well, and they acted like they were horrified of having any

connection with him.

“Don't you want to make your parents proud? After you accomplish this mission, how about I help you make a grand entrance when you go home?” suggested Han Jingru.

“My parents don't want me home, boss. They won't even let me into the house. My baby sister is the only one who still sees me as her family. No one else wants to stay close to me,” replied Xiao Long with a bitter smile.

“Your baby sister looks up to you as her big brother, so don't you want to show her how strong you really are? She will surely be delighted to see you. Besides, don't you want to teach the people who look down on you a lesson? Make them regret ever treating you that way? I'll get the cars ready. How about a fleet of ten Rolls-Royce? Let's get all their jaws to drop when you drive into the village,” proposed Han Jingru.

Xiao Long suddenly felt inspired. If a fleet of ten Rolls-Royce actually travelled into the village, the people who used to look down on him would

be dumbstruck.

And my baby sister's eyes will surely glow with admiration when she sees my achievement. My parents won't chase me away, either.

“Can I really do that, boss?” asked Xiao Long weakly.

“You're the head of Dynasty now, so there's nothing to it. The only thing you have to do is to make sure that you don't embarrass me. If you do, everything I offer becomes nothing but an empty promise,” replied Han Jingru.

Xiao Long took a few deep breaths. If nothing else, he wanted to work hard just so that his baby sister could see what a luxurious car looked like.

He also wanted to crush the villagers who had been talking behind his back by showing them just how successful he was now.

“For my sister's sake, boss, I will not embarrass you,” promised Xiao Long.

Han Jingru grinned. Everyone had their own goals in life, and they would become fearless once that goal became within reach. *Looks like Xiao Long's baby sister is crucial to him. That is why his goal is to make her proud.*

At that moment, Dynasty was still an empty husk. However, everyone in Yun City knew that Dynasty would be one of the most influential companies in Yun City on the day it opened its doors to the public.

“Boss, our office is so big. How many people do we have to hire to fill it up?” asked Xiao Long. He sighed when he entered the building because he was about to become the boss of the place. That made him feel like he was living a dream.

“It doesn't matter how many people we have. The important thing is to put on a show. We have to get the entire building even if all we need is an office,” said Han Jingru with a grin.

Xiao Long thought that Han Jingru's words only made the latter look good but stupid. *Those on a budget could not afford to waste money like that.*

It didn't take long before the regional representatives showed up in the office. These people were proud and acted arrogantly most of the time, but they were especially humbled on that day. Their boss had already made it clear that the man they would be meeting that day was extremely important. *We cannot afford to make any mistakes, and we cannot offend the guy or we will lose our jobs.*

Hence, a strange phenomenon showed itself in front of Han Jingru. Xiao Long was nervous, and so were the representatives. *What the hell? It's like they're having a competition and the one who is the most nervous bags a prize.*

Han Jingru cleared his throat loudly before Xiao Long came back around. The latter quickly greeted the regional representatives. "Hello."

The others were nervous as they replied quickly.

“Hello.”

“Hello.”

“Hello.”

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Han Jingru had to suppress his laughter when he saw how things played out. *Well, I'll let them settle down on their own since both parties are nervous.* Han Jingru couldn't really be bothered to teach Xiao Long how to deal with everything. *He will have to deal with most corporate matters in the future anyway, so I'll just regard this as his training.*

Han Jingru also knew that Nangong Boling must have something to do with why the representatives were that nervous. Hence, the representatives being that nervous only proved just how much Nangong Boling could influence those brands.

Han Jingru didn't know exactly how many luxurious brands were under Nangong Boling's control, but he knew for sure that there had to be a lot.

His wealth is likely frighteningly massive. It might even be at a point where it exceeds the combined wealth of everyone on the list of the world's richest men.

Aside from the Su family, the Tian family and Mo Lan also learned about the regional representatives arriving in Yun City.

Tian Jingshuo had never suspected that Han Jingru was lying, so the men's arrival in Yun city did not surprise him. *Han Jingru claimed that he would turn the west district into the biggest shopping district in the Asia-Pacific Region, and it is obvious that he wasn't joking. The men showing up here also prove that Han Jingru has the ability to make that happen.*

“Dad, who is that dude? How did he get the brand's representative to drop by that easily?” asked Tian Honghui grimly. It couldn't have been

the representatives' own plans to show up in Yun City simultaneously. That meant that they must've received some instructions from their respective headquarters. It might even be possible that they got their orders from the top management. That suggested that the famous tycoons in the fashion industry all worked in accordance with Han Jingru's desire. That was the kind of power that Tian Honghui couldn't even imagine.

Tian Jingshuo smiled calmly. He had always known that Han Jingru held immense power. *That man wouldn't have gone down on his knees in the Genting Villa and begged Han Jingru for mercy if he wasn't that strong.*

Han Jingru's true identity, however, was something Tian Jingshuo couldn't guess. That was understandable because there were too many people in that world, so how could he figure anything out that easily?

“Is his identity important, though? What's important is the fact that he can easily alter any man's life and upgrade a city's status,” said Tian

Jingshuo.

Tian Honghui took a deep breath. He recalled how he completely disregarded Han Jingru when they first met and how he thought the guy was just a brat. *I assumed that he was just an idiot who abused his family's power to act that arrogantly.*

As Tian Honghui got to know Han Jingru better, the former realized that his previous assumptions were downright idiotic.

That man can do a lot more than what his family's power can offer.

“I can't even imagine how Yun City will be in the future. Will it grow to be a first-tier city?” asked Tian Honghui in astonishment.

Thoughts like that were close to fantasy because it was unlikely that a single person could turn an eighteenth-tier city into a first-tier city all on his own.

Yet, Tian Honghui thought that it was possible. *Others might not be able to accomplish it, but Han Jingru could. His mere words got re*

presentatives of global brands to gather in the city, so who knows what else he could do?

“Maybe it all boils down to whether he wants that to happen or not. Still, some things will only unfold in the future, and our current task is to find a way to collaborate with Dynasty on this project,” said Tian Jingshuo.

Tian Honghui nodded in agreement. The development of the west district would surely bring about a massive change to Yun City. If the Tian family wanted to retain its social status in the city, they would have to take part in that project. The Tian family would lose its status as the most powerful family in the city if any other family were to beat them to it and become a collaborator in the project.

“Dad, have you come up with any strategy for it?” asked Tian Honghui.

“I'm afraid that neither you nor I have the capacity to do that,” said Tian Jingshuo.

Tian Honghui frowned. *If neither one of us can accomplish this missi*

on, then is there anyone else in the Tian family who can?

“Dad, does that mean that our family has no hope of being a part of this project?” asked Tian Honghui bitterly.

Tian Jingshuo shook his head and said, “Have you forgotten that we have Tian Shuirou on our side?”

“Shuirou?” blurted Tian Honghui in astonishment as he stared at Tian Jingshuo. The former had no idea what his father was thinking.

“That's right. Shuirou is the only one who can help get that project in the west district for our family. Han Jingru sees her as his baby sister, after all,” said Tian Jingshuo with a smile.

Tian Honghui instinctively shook his head. *Their connection may be strong, but counting on Shuirou for a project this important... I still think it is not wise. Shuirou knows nothing about doing business, after all.*

“Dad, are you serious? How do you think she'll accomplish this task?” asked Tian Honghui curiously.

Tian Jingshuo couldn't help but laugh aloud before saying, “Have you forgotten that your daughter has mastered a skill that no one in the family can beat?”

A skill no one can beat?

Tian Honghui deliberated long and hard, but he couldn't figure out what Tian Jingshuo was talking about.

Tian Shuirou's skills... All she does is act coquettishly at home. Does she have any other...

“No way!” blurted Tian Honghui as he stared at his father. The former's eyes shone with disbelief when he asked, “Dad, you're not talking about her ability to act coquettishly, are you?”

“Why not?” asked Tian Jingshuo.

Tian Honghui grinned exasperatedly. Acting

coquettishly might work on the family, but Han Jingru was just an outsider. *is too unrealistic to use this method to secure the business deal.*

“Dad, we only cave in because she is my daughter and your granddaughter. Han Jingru is not actually related to her by blood,” said Tian Honghui.

Naturally, Tian Jingshuo was aware of that as well. However, he had also seen the way Han Jingru's eyes shine when he looked at Tian Shuirou. *It's like he actually regarded Tian Shuirou as his baby sister, and that love in his eyes is undeniable.*

That look was why Tian Jingshuo thought that Shuirou's skills of acting coquettish could help to accomplish the mission.

The reason Han Jingru regarded Tian Shuirou as a baby sister was simple. In his previous life, Tian Shuirou went to the Genting Villa every day to keep Su Yimo company while the latter was pregnant. Han Jingru couldn't stay by Su Yimo's side at the time, and she would've had a hard time

if it weren't for Tian Shuirou.

Hence, Han Jingru regarded Tian Shuirou as a baby sister out of gratitude.

“If you think this is doable, then let's give it a shot,” said Tian Honghui exasperatedly. He couldn't come up with anything else anyway, so they could only try.



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In addition to the representatives of the luxurious brands, over ten other people showed up in Yun City on the same day. Together, that group represented every known luxurious brand in the world. At that moment, even those who did not know what was going on could feel that something big was about to happen.

The representatives of these brands would not gather for no reason at all.

Every powerful family in Yun City instantly began questioning and guessing what was about to happen.

The Su family, on the other hand, received inside information, so they were already prepared to collaborate with Dynasty.

Su Wenlun would be the Su family's representative and would be discussing terms with Dynasty. When he heard the news that he was assigned that task, the first thing he did was rushing over to Dynasty's entrance.

No one knew who the top manager of Dynasty

was, so Su Wenlun chose the dumbest method to deal with it. He waited for the person to show up.

At that moment, Su Wenyi, who was hell-bent on going against Su Wenlun, was strategizing about how he'd disrupt Su Wenlun's plan.

There was a private tea garden that was reserved only for VIPs. That was a place that collected a sizeable entrance fee from anyone who wanted to enjoy some tea and rest there.

Naturally, there was a reason as to why that tea garden could be so picky with its customers.

The tea garden's ambiance was top-notch in Yun City, and every room offered amazing privacy. It was especially ideal for discussing business terms or sharing secret information because no one could possibly eavesdrop on it.

Su Wenyi went there that day because the man he was about to meet was regarded as the Su family's long-time nemesis.

The man he met owned a business that operated

in the same industry, and it was obvious that Su Wenyi met up with him for some special reason.

“Su Wenyi, I never thought that you'd invite me over for a cup of tea, and I certainly can't figure out why,” said the plump, middle-aged man with an oily face. He seemed rather rich.

“I have invited you over today to share some great news with you, Yang Guangyuan,” said Su Wenyi.

Yang Guangyuan scoffed. His competition against the Su family had never ceased fire. The two parties had also infuriated each other countless times over the years when they used underhanded methods to steal each other's business. *Hah, there is no way that Su Wenyi would actually be here to offer me something good.*

“Stop being skeptical. It's not like I don't know what kind of man you are. I still remember all the business and clients you stole from me,” sneered Yang Guangyuan.

“If we're being direct, then maybe we should talk about all the clients you stole from me as well? We're the same,” said Su Wenyi.

Yang Guangyuan looked impatient when he complained, “Quit wasting my time and say what you're here to tell me. I won't even be here if not out of courtesy.”

“Take a seat. Let's talk nicely. You will definitely be happy to hear what I have to say,” said Su Wenyi as he poured Yang Guangyuan a cup of tea.

Yang Guangyuan was tempted to turn around and leave immediately, but he was especially curious about what Su Wenyi had to say. They were enemies, after all, so there had to be a reason that the invitation was extended.

Curiosity ultimately prompted Yang Guangyuan to sit down opposite to Su Wenyi.

“Go on,” requested Yang Guangyuan.

“You know about the people who arrived in Yun

City today, don't you?" asked Su Wenyi.

"That news has already spread like wildfire, so how can I not know? There are a lot of guesses as to why they're here, but I think that none of those guesses makes sense," shared Yang Guangyuan.

"I know exactly why they're here," said Su Wenyi with a smile.

Yang Guangyuan's curiosity was instantly piqued. He sensed that having so many representatives gathered in one place meant that something big was about to happen. However, he couldn't make sense of it, no matter how hard he tried.

If Su Wenyi really knows the truth, then at least he can solve my curiosity.

"What do you know?" asked Yang Guangyuan.

"I'll answer that question if you promise me something," said Su Wenyi.

Yang Guangyuan frowned and replied in a dissatisfied tone, "Su Wenyi, you're not planning

to get me to step away from any business deals, are you? That will never happen. It's true that no one knows what is going on right now, but the truth will be revealed, eventually. All I have to do is wait for a while to learn everything.”

“Don't worry. I don't need you to do anything for me. I just want you to promise me that you will never say a word about our conversation today,” informed Su Wenyi.

Yang Guangyuan was slightly taken aback. He blurted, “That's it?”

“Yes, as simple as that,” replied Su Wenyi.

Yang Guangyuan crossed his arms and stared suspiciously at Su Wenyi for a while before saying, “Su Wenyi, what are you planning? What do you have up your sleeves? Are you trying to trick me?”

“How can I possibly trick you, Mr. Yang? Are you really that afraid of me?” asked Su Wenyi with a smile.

“Afraid?” blurted Yang Guangyuan before he sneered and claimed, “Why would I be afraid of you? You have got to me kidding me! Fine, I'll agree to your terms. Tell me, why did they come to Yun City?”

“They came to Yun City for Dynasty,” answered Su Wenyi.

“No sh*t, Sherlock,” said Yang Guangyuan before he rolled his eyes in dissatisfaction. He looked unhappy when he added, “Many already saw them walking into Dynasty's main office. You honestly think I am unaware of that? Are you trying to pull one over me?”

Su Wenyi waved his hand to gesture for Yang Guangyuan to calm down and be patient. The former later continued, “Their visit to Dynasty isn't as simple as it looks. Dynasty wants to build the west district up, and those brands are there to discuss setting up shop in that district. As the boss of Dynasty said, he will turn the west district into the biggest shopping district in the Asia-Pacific Region. I'm sure you can guess what that means, right?”

The biggest shopping district in the Asia-Pacific Region? With so many luxurious brands gathered? And right in the west district?

Yang Guangyuan instinctively scratched his ears a little. He genuinely suspected that he was hallucinating.

The west district is nothing but an abandoned industrial sector. Why would anyone want to develop anything there?

And the biggest shopping district in the Asia-Pacific Region? That is not a promise any random person can make or fulfill.

“Are you messing with me? The west district is just an abandoned piece of land. How will it ever turn into the biggest shopping district in the Asia-Pacific Region? Do you think I am a fool?” said Yang Guangyuan.

Su Wenyi shook his head in exasperation. He had already made things ridiculously obvious and clear, but Yang Guangyuan still hadn't realized that it was all true.

Dude, why would all the representatives of the luxurious brands drop by if Dynasty isn't actually going to do so?

“Yang Guangyuan, you may think that it is impossible, but why else would the representatives gather in Yun City?” challenged Su Wenyi.

That question stumped Yang Guangyuan.

He's right! If Dynasty isn't actually going to pull something like this off, why would the representative travel over?

Still... why would Su Wenyi share a piece of crucial inside information like this with me?



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“Su Wenyi, what exactly is your intention? Why are you sharing such crucial information with me?” demanded Yang Guangyuan suspiciously.

Developing the district meant that Dynasty would need a partner that operated in the construction business. The Su family having that inside information meant that they would get a unique competitive edge over that business because they could prepare beforehand. Yet, Su Wenyi had shared that information with his rival, and that got Yang Guangyuan suspicious.

Su Wenyi is not a righteous or kind man. Why would he let go of this golden opportunity to build the Su family up? Sharing this information with his rival will only make things worse for himself.

“To tell you the truth, Su Wenlun is the one responsible for getting the collaboration with Dynasty,” said Su Wenyi. His eyes glowed evilly upon saying those words. *And I swore that I will not let Su Wenlun's plan progress smoothly!*

I'd rather let the Su family lose this rare business

opportunity than let Su Wenlun succeed in this. I can only stay at the top of my corporation if Su Wenlun fails, and that is the only way to stop Su Wenlun from overtaking me!

“Su Wenlun is nothing but a useless piece of trash. Why would a task that important be assigned to him?” asked Yang Guangyuan suspiciously. *The skilled descendant of the Su family is obviously Su Wenyi, so by right, shouldn't he be the one responsible for this business deal?*

“Because Su Wenlun is the one who received the inside information. That is the only reason they assigned that task to him. I refuse to let him rise to the top of the company, and I certainly won't let him surpass my position and accomplishment!” growled Su Wenyi.

Hearing those words allowed Yang Guangyuan to understand why Su Wenyi shared something that important.

So Su Wenyi is worried about Su Wenlun threatening his power upon successful

negotiation of this business deal.

Yang Guangyuan couldn't help but laugh aloud and said, "Su Wenyi, isn't this price a little too big for the Su family to bear? You should know that doing the construction work for the new district meant much more than just earning a huge profit. It would also elevate a family's social status. You're not just causing the Su family to lose its business opportunity. You're also giving up the chance to elevate its social status."

"So what?" said Su Wenyi cruelly, "I will not allow that useless piece of trash to rise above me, even if it meant I have to sacrifice the Su family's future."

"Hahaha," laughed Yang Guangyuan. He never imagined that Su Wenyi would be so greedy that he'd hand a business deal that great over to him.

Yang Guangyuan might've only gotten that business due to the internal turmoil within the Su family, but he still earned a good profit effortlessly.

“Su Wenyi, how shall I thank you for this?”
asked Yang Guangyuan.

“I don't need you to thank me for it. All you need to do is remember that no one can know about our conversation today,” said Su Wenyi.

Yang Guangyuan nodded and promised, “Don't worry. I am not so despicable that I'd betray you after gaining so much. However...”

Su Wenyi had a bad feeling about it when Yang Guangyuan trailed off. The former asked, “What?”

“You know that I've always had my eyes on your wife. I'm keeping such a huge secret for you, so how about you get her to drink with me?” asked Yang Guangyuan with a smile.

Su Wenyi slammed the table and stood up. He never thought that Yang Guangyuan would be so crazy and bold that he'd go as far as to blackmail him, despite already getting so much out of that deal.

“Don't push it, Yang Guangyuan! I've already given you so much information, and you're still pushing me for more?” growled Su Wenyi, whose eyes were burning with fury.

“Calm down,” said Yang Guangyuan as he waved his hand dismissively, “I was just joking. My gosh, look at how agitated you got. Don't take things so seriously, will you?”

Su Wenyi secretly gritted his teeth. Yang Guangyuan's love life had always been messy, and everyone was aware of that. It was obvious that he wasn't just joking when he said those words. However, Su Wenyi had gotten himself cornered, and Yang Guangyuan had dirt on him. Hence, the former could not end things too badly with the latter either.

“Do not joke about something like that ever again!” said Su Wenyi before he left the room immediately.

Yang Guangyuan's lips curved into an evil grin. He poured himself a cup of tea and downed it in one go before he murmured to himself, “My, my,

Su Wenyi, I have so much dirt on you now, so do you really think that your wife will go unscathed? You have ruined the Su family, and your father will not forgive you if he learns the truth. I may have benefitted a lot out of this deal, but I will not relent, anyway. I will not let any opportunity slip away. It's not my fault that your wife is so beautiful.”

Su Wenlun was still waiting outside Dynasty's main entrance at the time. He was bored on his own, and the cigarette butt by his feet showed that he was actually extremely nervous.

The Su family was the only one who had inside information about the project, so it was a great opportunity for the family. Su Wenlun's status within the family would rise exponentially if he succeeded in closing that business deal, and that was something Su Wenlun had been hoping for years.

“I finally have a shot at proving myself. Su Wenlun, you better hold on to this opportunity. Do not mess this up,” said Su Wenlun to encourage himself.

A bunch of hooligans approached Su Wenlun at that moment.

Su Wenlun felt like they had targeted him, but he hadn't offended anyone lately. *I'm probably not in any trouble.*

When the hooligans got closer, the leader asked, “Are you Su Wenlun?”

Su Wenlun instinctively nodded upon hearing his own name.

“Attack!” ordered the leader once he confirmed Su Wenlun's identity.

Su Wenlun panicked instantly. He hadn't had the chance to ask the other party who they were before he was knocked to the ground. What followed was a series of punches that Su Wenlun couldn't fight back.

Su Wenlun was beaten senseless and dragged away soon after.

Yang Guangyuan showed up at Su Wenlun's spot

after some time. The former had a satisfied smile on him as he waited patiently for Dynasty's boss to show up. As far as Yang Guangyuan was concerned, he would be merciless as long as he could achieve his goals. Hence, beating Su Wenlun up and getting the guy hospitalized was just a normal part of the day for Yang Guangyuan.

“The Su family is so unfortunate to have an heir like Su Wenyi,” commented Yang Guangyuan as he smiled. *I won't be able to seize this opportunity if it hasn't been for Su Wenyi.*

After waiting for a few hours, the representatives of the brands left Dynasty's headquarters. Yang Guangyuan knew that meant that the head of Dynasty was about to show up, so he adjusted his clothing. The former wanted to present his best side to his future business partner.

When Han Jingru and Xiao Long showed up, Yang Guangyuan became curious and suspicious. *Neither one of them looked like a representative of the brands, but they don't look like they're the boss of Dynasty either.*

Han Jingru was also frowning at that moment. *Su Wenlun should be the one here right now. What is going on? Why is a stranger approaching us?*

The Su family is the only one aware of Dynasty's plans, and they would never share inside information that important with anyone else. Why did a stranger show up?

“Boss, who is that guy?” asked Xiao Long in a soft voice.

“Remember who you are now. You are the head of Dynasty,” said Han Jingru.

Hearing those words prompted Xiao Long to straighten his back instinctively.

Yang Guangyuan didn't think that either man was the head of Dynasty. However, he knew that they

had to be a part of Dynasty's workforce to have exited the building at that hour.

After getting closer, Yang Guangyuan grinned brightly at the two of them and asked, “Excuse me, are you the head of Dynasty?”

“Who are you?” asked Xiao Long calmly. He never bothered to even look at Yang Guangyuan. Instead, Xiao Long judged the man from the corner of his eyes.

Yang Guangyuan was slightly taken aback. *This punk is actually the head of Dynasty? Why doesn't he look the part at all?*

“Hello, I am Yang Guangyuan, and I operate a construction business in Yun City. Please forgive me for dropping by without an appointment and disturbing you,” said Yang Guangyuan to introduce himself.

Construction business!

Han Jingru found that to be even stranger. *If he works in the construction business, then won't he be the Su family's competitor? What is he*

doing here?

“Yes, your disturbance is very annoying,” complained Xiao Long rudely and evilly.

Those words almost got Han Jingru to laugh aloud. *I didn't realize that he is so good at putting on an act. Looks like it won't be too difficult for Xiao Long to get used to his new role as the head of Dynasty.*

Yang Guangyuan felt a little awkward. He felt annoyed, but he couldn't show even a shred of his emotions. *This man can change my fate, after all, so I cannot offend him.*

“Sorry about that. I came here today to ask you for the opportunity to collaborate with you. I am aware of Dynasty's plans and know that you'll need a partner in the construction business,” shared Yang Guangyuan.

Han Jingru was slightly taken aback. *He knows about our plans? How can this be?*

It's not possible. Why would anyone, other than

the Su family, know about our plan?

Han Jingru never told anyone else about it, and he knew Su Wenlun well enough. *Su Wenlun would never share that information with his competitor. Hell, anyone would have to be crazy to share inside information like that.*

Xiao Long didn't know how to reply Yang Guangyuan, so Han Jingru had to step up and say, "We have some important business to attend to, and you should leave now. Stop wasting our time."

Yang Guangyuan was a petty man, and he had always had a tough time accepting rejection. There were people who refused to collaborate with him in the past, and Yang Guangyuan had always used underhanded methods to get back at them.

That being said, Yang Guangyuan was a little cowardly when faced with the head of Dynasty. Mo Lan was the one who set up the building for Dynasty, and that proved that the two of them were on good terms.

If Yang Guangyuan were caught secretly beating the head of Dynasty up...*Mo Lan won't let me off that easily.*

That thought got Yang Guangyuan cornered. He could only continue persuading, “Please give me a chance. I won't let you down.”

Xiao Long sneered heartlessly before he walked past Yang Guangyuan.

Back in the car, Xiao Long reverted to his usual self and asked Han Jingru, “Boss, I didn't mess this up, did I?”

“No, but how did this Yang Guangyuan know about our plan?” murmured Han Jingru with a stumped expression on. He looked out the window and stared at Yang Guangyuan. *Could it be... Is Su Wenlun really so dumb that he shared that information with his rival?*

If that really is the case, then Su Wenlun's notoriety as being useless is not unfounded. I can't believe he did something so stupid.

Su Wenlun was still lying unconscious in the hospital bed at that moment, and Han Jingru wasn't the only one stumped. Old Master Su was also waiting nervously.

Old Master Su couldn't get in touch with Su Wenlun at a crucial hour like that, and it didn't matter how many times he called. No one ever picked the phone up, and it was even turned off soon after.

That got Old Master Su to fume.

“I told you that assigning this task to Su Wenlun isn't a wise choice. You didn't listen to me, and now you're regretting your decision. This is such a crucial moment, yet he refused to even pick up the phone,” complained Madam Su as she glared at Old Master Su. She had never held out much hope for Su Wenlun, and the end result showed that her train of thoughts were accurate.

Old Master Su looked like he was gritting his teeth. He gave Su Wenlun that opportunity to shine because he had an advantage. *He knew the head of Dynasty's friends. I never thought that things would turn out this way.*

“The representatives of the luxurious brands had already left, and it is likely that the head of Dynasty has already showed himself. Su Wenlun missed the best opportunity,” added Madam Su before she sighed heavily.

Old Master Su looked terrible. He started regretting his decision to assign that task to Su Wenlun as well.

At that moment, the phone rang up. Su Wenlun wasn't the one who called, though. It was one of Old Master Su's men.

“How is it?” asked Old Master Su grimly upon picking the phone up.

“Yang Guangyuan had just interacted with the head of Dynasty. I was too far away to hear what they said, but given Yang Guangyuan's expression, things probably didn't end well,” replied the man on the other end of the line.

“Yang Guangyuan!” blurted Old Master Su, who

seemed surprised instantly, “What is he doing over there? Does he know about the inside information we have?”

“I'd like to know what happened either. Given the current situation, it looks like someone had betrayed the Su family!” growled Old Master Su as his eyes burned with fury.



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Betrayed the Su family!

Only the members of the Su family who could walk freely into the conference room would know about that inside information.

Yet, an outsider like Yang Guangyuan caught wind of such important detail. That could only mean one thing. The inner circle of the Su family had leaked the information out.

The project involving the development of the district could be the change that lifts the Su family into a brighter future. That was why Old Master Su had high anticipation and hopes for that project. Yet, the information was leaked to their rival, Yang Guangyuan.

The fury in Old Master Su's heart instantly rose. It didn't matter who the culprit was. Old Master Su would chase the man out of the Su family once the investigation bore fruit.

“You suspect that Su Wenlun told Yang Guangyuan? How would that benefit him?” asked Madam Su curiously.

Old Master Su's expression was cruel when he said, "What makes you think that Su Wenlun is the culprit? I think differently. Su Wenlun needed this to work for him to rise within the company, so he definitely won't do something like that."

"Why would he hide away if he's not the culprit? Have you forgotten that you still can't get in touch with him?" asked Madam Su in distaste.

The fact that Madam Su could even utter those words made it obvious that she had discrimination against Su Wenlun. If she were unbiased, she would see that no matter which angle she examined the situation from, Su Wenlun would still have the least motive to betray the Su family.

On the other hand, there were others who might abuse that opportunity to benefit themselves.

"Not being able to contact him doesn't mean that he betrayed the Su family," said Old Master Su.

Madam Su looked exasperated. She couldn't understand why Old Master Su suddenly had that

much trust in Su Wenlun.

Su Wenlun never accomplished anything, Madam Su didn't even want to recognize him as her son.

“We'll figure the truth out once we find him,” said Madam Su.

Old Master Su took a deep breath and picked up the phone.

“Call everyone into the office immediately. We're having an emergency meeting,” ordered Old Master Su before he hung up and got up. He needed to rush to the office.

Madam Su wanted to know what was going on as well, so she followed along.

The members of the Su family all had a curious expression on when they sat inside the meeting room. They knew that something huge must've happened for the emergency meeting to be called.

At that moment, the only thing that could be regarded as a huge deal for the Su family was the

collaboration with Dynasty. Hence, they assumed that Su Wenlun had gotten that project for the company.

If that were true, Su Wenlun's status within the company would be beyond what Su Wenyi had.

“What do you think? Could it be that Su Wenlun had already secured the business deal?”

“No way! Can he really accomplish that within such a short time?”

“Why else would Old Master Su suddenly call for an emergency meeting? I think it's possible.”

“If that is true, then wouldn't Su Wenyi's position within the company would be overtaken?”

Su Wenyi hadn't showed up in the conference room at the time, so everyone was discussing the matter carefully.

In the past years, Su Wenyi's power within the company had been greater than Su Wenlun's. Almost everyone in the company had gotten used

to the idea that Su Wenlun was just a useless nobody. Many experienced employees even ignored him downright.

However, things had changed. If Su Wenlun could close a deal like that, then Old Master Su would most certainly see Su Wenlun differently. Su Wenlun's power within the company would also rise exponentially.

Sometime later, Su Wenyi showed up with a grim expression. That put a stop to the discussion.

Nothing was set in stone, and everything they just talked about was just their own guesses. No one knew if Su Wenlun actually closed the business deal, and they would not offend Su Wenyi until they were certain.

Picking a side before everything was set in stone would just be dumb.

Everyone waited for a while before Old Master Su finally showed up with a solemn expression. The aura within the conference room turned cold and stiff instantly.

Everyone couldn't help but assume that Su Wenlun had failed the mission. *Old Master Su would not have such a terrible expression on otherwise.*

“Who would've thought that the Su family has a traitor?” said Old Master Su. That was the very first sentence he said upon entering, and that got everyone to tremble in fear.

A traitor.

So this emergency meeting is likely a trap.

If Old Master Su actually finds a traitor among us, will that person even have a spot left within the Su family?

Everyone looked confused, but Su Wenyi's expression changed drastically. He had just met up with Yang Guangyuan earlier that day, so he wondered how could Old Master Su have learned about it that quickly.

Did Yang Guangyuan betray me?

Old Master Su examined the change in everyone's expression. Most looked confused, but Su Wenyi looked grim.

That got Old Master Su's heart to drop. *The one who betrayed the Su family... Can he be the son I trust the most?*

“Someone leaked the information about Dynasty's plans. Everyone here should know what that inside information meant for the Su family, and I really want to know. What could Yang Guangyuan have possibly offered you?” asked Old Master Su.

“Old Master Su, did you say that Yang Guangyuan learned about Dynasty's plans?” asked someone.

Yang Guangyuan was the Su family's long-standing enemy. If he truly had learned the inside information, then the negative impact it would have on the Su family would be grave.

Yang Guangyuan had always been cruel and shameless when competing for business, and it

wasn't the first time the Su family lost a business deal to the guy. If they lost once more, then it was likely that they would never have the chance to turn the tide.

Moreover, once he grew stronger, Yang Guangyuan would definitely crush the Su family and make it impossible for them to survive in Yun City. That would be a fatal attack on the Su family.

“That Yang Guangyuan has always been cruel, and our company will be at his mercy if he closes the deal with Dynasty.”

“W-who is the traitor? How dare he betray the Su family and force the family down the path of destruction?”

Everyone growled in anger. That was understandable because the success of the Su family determined their personal progress as well. Without the Su family's influence, they would lose many opportunities to build their wealth.

Old Master Su had been paying attention to the change in Su Wenyi's expression the entire time. After comparing his expression with the others, Old Master Su learned the answer to the question in his heart.

What he couldn't figure out was why Su Wenyi would do something like that.

“Su Wenyi, do you not have anything to say?” demanded Old Master Su. That got the conference room to turn quiet instantly.

Everyone shifted their attention to Su Wenyi. They were also wondering why Su Wenyi, who was the second most powerful figure within the company, was that quiet. It was strange that he didn't react or voice up at a crucial moment like that.

C-could it be... is he the Su family's traitor?

“Leave everything to me, dad. I will find out who the traitor is,” blurted Su Wenyi. He couldn't admit to being the traitor, or Old Master Su would not forgive him.

“You left the office early today. Where did you go, and who did you have to meet?” his father questioned him immediately.

His questions showed that he was beginning to suspect Su Wenyi.

During the meeting, he studied everyone's expression. All their reactions seemed normal except Su Wenyi's, who was more antsy than usual.

In addition, he was also the one strongly against the partnership that Su Wenlun was working on, as he was afraid that the latter would outrank him within the company.

Therefore, he had the motive to betray the Su family.

“Father, are you suspecting me?” Su Wenyi asked in a serious tone.

“I don't, but I was simply curious about what you would gain out of it if you did it,” the older man stated.

Hearing that, Madam Su frowned. The investigation of the matter had not been concluded, yet her husband seemed sure that their younger son was the person responsible for it.

She doted on him very much, as he was more competent than Su Wenlun, and she was confident that he could lead the company to success in the future.

As someone in line to be the successor of Old Master Su, why would he betray the family?

“Nothing is confirmed, so how can you make your assumptions already?” Madam Su unhappily pointed out.

In response, Old Master Su snorted. Before he met Su Wenyi, he had doubts about everyone. However, after he came to the meeting room, he was certain that his son was the traitor.

“You have nothing to do with the matter, so shut up,” he warned.

Although Madam Su typically did not interfere

with the company's affairs, she was still part of the Su family. Additionally, this was a huge accusation. If it had been a mistake, it would ruin Su Wenyi's future.

“What do you mean? I am involved as well. He is my son, and I know him better than anyone else. How can he be responsible for hurting our family when he will own everything that we have in the future?” she argued.

Old Master Su turned to his wife and shot her a death glare. He hissed, “If you say anything else, I will throw you out.”

“What do you mean? Are you mad at me?” his wife roared, unwilling to give in.

“This is regardless of your status, you have no say in any major decisions of the company,” Old Master Su scoffed before calling for the security guards.

His actions only made Madam Su's heart rate rise. They had been married for many years and have had their fair share of arguments. Despite

that, this was the first time they had fallen out like this.

This was an implication that Old Master Su was livid.

“Wenyi, as long as you have nothing to hide, you don't have to be afraid. I believe in you,” Madam Su assured her son before she left the meeting room.

Meanwhile, Su Wenyi tried his best to act calm. Unlike his exterior, he was panicking inside. If anyone found out about the truth, his father would not let him off.

He did not expect things to be revealed so quickly.

“Father, if you are suspicious of me, at the very least, you need to have the evidence to back it up. What are your reasons for accusing me?” he challenged.

“Within our company, who else would wish for Wenlun to fail? Everyone hopes to see him return

other than you,” his father explained.

In response, the younger man laughed dryly.

“Father, you pointed me out because of this very reason?”

Indeed, Old Master Su did not have any concrete evidence to prove that Su Wenyi was the person behind everything.

At that moment, his phone rang. It was Su Wenlun.

Immediately, Old Master Su answered the phone and switched it to speaker mode.

“Where did you go? Why didn't you answer your phone earlier?” He chided once the call went through.

“Father,” Su Wenlun croaked weakly before explaining, “Today, I went to look for Dynasty's boss. Unexpectedly, a bunch of people gave me a good beating and knocked me unconscious. They sent me to the hospital, and I just woke up. I don't know what the hell happened.”

“Do you know who is behind it?” Old Master Su asked worriedly.

“No, I'm not sure, but I have a feeling that the news about the new city has been leaked out. The person who ordered the beating must be a competitor of ours.” Su Wenlun guessed.

Without hesitation, Old Master Su spat, “Yang Guangyuan.”

Hearing those three words, Su Wenlun could not help but grit his teeth. That man had always been using ruthless methods to deal with his problems. It was not surprising if he was actually behind it.

“Father, how did he find out about the news?” Su Wenlun wondered out loud.

Raising his head to match his gaze with Su Wenyi, Old Master Su guessed that he was responsible for it.

“Who do you think would betray our family?” He casually dropped the question.

Thinking about it, Su Wenyi was the first to pop up in Su Wenlun's head. After all, his brother ever told him that he would not want him to succeed.

Apart from him, there was no one else in the Su family who would likely do it.

“Father, Wenyi told me that he would never let me succeed. Could he be the mastermind?” Su Wenlun commented cautiously.

“I will find out whether it is him. Now, you can leave this to me and just rest well.” Old Master Su assured his older son.

“Father, I'm sorry for missing out on the opportunity today. Don't worry. I will ask my friend for help when I've healed,” Su Wenlun apologized.

“Sure, you can be assured that I will not assign this to someone else.”

With that, the older man ended the call.

Since Old Master Su have eliminated Su Wenlun from the list of suspects, he was more certain that Su Wenyi was to blame.

“I will know if you are behind it. Once I've confirmed that you have something to do with it, you should watch out,” he warned.

Those words sent a chill down Su Wenyi's spine. Before he planned to betray his family, he never considered the consequences because he was too focused on how to trample on his brother and make sure he failed.

Now, Su Wenyi regretted his actions.

He knew that once everyone found out the truth, not only would he lose his status at the company, but he would also be kicked out of his family.

After Old Master Su left Su Corporation, he headed to Yang Guangyuan's company.

To get to the bottom of the matter, it would be more efficient to look for Yang Guangyuan directly. Old Master Su believed he could force

the truth out of him.

Yang Guangyuan did not get a favourable response from Xiao Long, so he was rather enraged. However, he would not dare vent his anger and could only try to control it.

“Mr. Yang, Old Master Su is here to look for you,” Yang Guangyuan's secretary reported.

“Old Master Su?” Yang Guangyuan frowned. *Why would that old bugger look for me?*

“Let him in.” The secretary turned to leave, but Yang Guangyuan stopped her again.

“Your skirt is too long. Make sure you change it. Otherwise, I will look for a new secretary,” he teased.

Cheekily, the lady winked at her boss. “Mr. Yang, you have seen me naked. Why do you still care about the length of my skirt?”

When Old Master Su walked into Yang Guangyuan's office with a solemn face, the latter acted surprised and commented, "Mr. Su, you look troubled. Don't tell me someone in your family just passed away."

If he did not have to, Old Master Su would never think of visiting Yang Guangyuan. He disagreed with how the younger man handled things and the way he worked. Old Master Su thought he sounded like he was cursing the Su family.

"Yang Guangyuan, if one of my family members die, I will not let you off. Even if I have to die, I will be sure to go down with you!" he threatened.

Unfazed, Yang Guangyuan laughed. "Mr. Su, you are old and ill. I guess it won't be long before you kick the bucket. Unlike you, I am young and still have the ability to fool around with women at night. Why would I die with you?"

"Stop spouting nonsense. I want to know how you found out about Dynasty's plan?" Taking a seat in front of Yang Guangyuan, Old Master Su scowled at him.

The latter raised his brows and shrugged. “What's wrong? Is the news exclusively for the Su family? Am I not qualified to know about it? Do I fare any lesser than the Su family?”

Old Master Su scoffed. He knew that the man before him probably found out by using his connections, and he was certain that only the Su family knew about it before that. There was no other way this man could have information about the project.

“Su Wenyi has something to do with this. You met with him today, right?” he questioned.

That question took the younger man by surprise. Initially, he wanted to blackmail Su Wenyi with this so he could steal his wife. Therefore, he did not expect that the older man already knew about it.

“Mr. Su, are you trying to set me up? There is no way I will reveal my sources, but I can confidently say that it has nothing to do with Su Wenyi.” Since he was not certain whether Old Master Su had evidence, he did not admit it. In

his opinion, Su Wenyi might be so grateful that he would hand over his wife willingly if he helped to cover up for him.

Alcohol and women were things Yang Guangyuan could not live without. Once he set his eyes on a lady, he would do everything in his power to win her over, regardless of whether she was married or not.

“It seems like Su Wenyi offered you a lot. I can't believe that you are covering up this matter for him. Well, it's a pity since I already have evidence to prove it,” Old Master Su mocked.

Frowning, Yang Guangyuan thought that his competitor must know something given the confident expression on his face.

However, if neither Su Wenyi nor him revealed it, how would Old Master Su gain any leads on it?

“Mr. Su, if there's nothing else you have to say, I will have to see you off now. My time is precious, and I have to meet with Dynasty's boss soon, so I can't let an old bugger like you make

me late,” he boasted.

“You are meeting with Dynasty's boss?”

Instantly, Old Master Su's expression changed. According to his sources, Dynasty's boss did not even bother with Yang Guangyuan's existence. Yet, the two parties meeting now. That would mean that Yang Guangyuan had a higher chance of winning the project with Dynasty, right?

This was fatal news to the Su family.

If someone like Yang Guangyuan were to win the partnership, the other construction companies in Yun City would likely lose the chance of survival.

Yang Guangyuan would monopolize the construction industry in Yun City by forcing every other company out. That was how he worked.

“Are you surprised? What is there to be alarmed about? As long as I set my mind on achieving something, I will make sure it succeeds,” Yang Guangyuan announced gleefully.

Helpless, Old Master Su took a deep breath to calm himself down. This was a situation he did not foresee happening. Before this, he had hopes that the Su family could win the contract. However, if the other man was telling the truth, the Su family will likely be doomed.

“Yang Guangyuan, since you have the chance to win the partnership now, I want you to tell me where you got the information from. Once you come clean with me, I will leave,” Old Master Su said.

“Wow.” Raising his brows, Yang Guangyuan continued, “Mr. Su, if I don't tell you anything, are you planning to stay here? I never thought you were such a shameless man. Don't forget that this is my company, and I have the right to call the security guards to throw you out. As you already know, that scene will not be pretty.”

Despite the threat, Old Master Su insisted, “Yang Guangyuan, you already got what you wanted. Can't you tell me, so I can find out who betrayed my family?”

Ignoring those words, Yang Guangyuan reached out for his office phone.

His charming secretary strode into the office and chimed, “Mr. Yang, how can I help you?”

“Get the security. This old bugger can't seem to send himself to the door and requires someone to escort him,” Yang Guangyuan sneered.

“Yes, sir,” the secretary acknowledged, with an amused smile across her face.

“Yang Guangyuan, you can't burn all your bridges. Why do you have to be so adamant? Do you really think the Su family is powerless?” Old Master Su raised his voice.

“Mr. Su, your family is trash. You aren't even intimidating, and yet, you want to scare me?” Yang Guangyuan widened his eyes and stared at the older man in the eye.

At that moment, the security guards arrived at the office. Old Master Su knew that it would not be a pretty scene if he insisted on staying there.

Getting up, he left after he spat, “This is not over because the Su family will continue to fight for the partnership. Yang Guangyuan, the moment you lose it to us, I will make sure to destroy you.”

Taking the threat as a joke, the younger man showed him an indifferent expression.

He had never been afraid of anyone. Besides, the Su family could not match up with his tactics.

After Old Master Su left the office, Yang Guangyuan picked up his phone and called Su Wenyi.

Currently, Su Wenyi was regretting his decisions. When he decided to reveal the information, he only thought of ruining Su Wenlun's future. He did not consider the Su family's survival if he helped Yang Guangyuan to expand his business. While his wish to wreck Su Wenlun's future may come true, his family's future would be bleak and his own future would not turn out well either.

Looking down at the familiar string of numbers when his phone rang, Su Wenyi became anxious,

and his eyes darted. Although he was at home, he subconsciously scanned his surroundings to confirm that no one was around him before he dared to answer the call.

“Why are you calling?” Su Wenyi hissed.

“Aren't we old friends? I called you because I was worried. Is that wrong for me to do so?” Yang Guangyuan pretended to sound pitiful.



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Yang Guangyuan's words only irked Su Wenyi. The latter gritted his teeth with hatred. *As if this guy would care for me! He is absurd.*

“Yang Guangyuan, shut your trap. What do you want from me?” Su Wenyi sneered.

“Well, your father just left my office. Aren't you curious about what we talked about?” Yang Guangyuan baited him.

Instantly, the man at the end of the line panicked. He did not expect his father to pay a visit to Yang Guangyuan personally.

“Yang Guangyuan, what on earth did you tell him?” he interrogated.

Realising that Su Wenyi was feeling anxious, Yang Guangyuan smirked. “Hmm, are you feeling scared now? I called you out of concern, but you decided to treat me with such disrespect. I'm hurt.”

Su Wenyi took in a deep breath and tried to control his emotions.

In his current state, how could he show that man respect? He had leaked Dynasty's plans to Yang Guangyuan in the heat of the moment. Now, he was filled with regret, and naturally, he could not treat his family's competitor with kindness when the latter's phone call came.

“Mr. Yang, think about it carefully. I gave you lots to benefit from after telling you about those plans. I have already betrayed my family. Yet, you want to come after me now?” he reasoned.

Suddenly, Yang Guangyuan thought of Su Wenyi's wife and could not help but consider his lecherous plans. “Don't worry. If I wanted to betray you, I would not have called you. Old Master Su insisted that you told me about Dynasty's plans, but I refused to admit it. He even threatened to die in front of me, but I still denied it till the end of our conversation.”

Hearing that, Su Wenyi let out a breath of relief. As long as Old Master Su did not know about it and did not have conclusive evidence for it, he was safe.

Regardless, why was Yang Guangyuan calling him then?

“Don't beat around the bush. What did you call me for?” Su Wenyi asked.

“Old Master Su gave me a lot of trouble, and I believe that he would not easily let the matter go. I'm sure you know how hard it will be for me to deal with him,” Yang Guangyuan complained.

Silently, Su Wenyi squeezed the phone in his hands so tightly that it was almost about to break. *Is this man out of his mind? After he got that information, he must be so overjoyed that he dared to use it against me.*

“What do you want? Tell me,” Su Wenyi demanded.

“I think you should let your wife take care of me and make me happier. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I will keep my mouth shut the next time your father comes to me again,” Yang Guangyuan shamelessly proposed.

In that instant, the color drained from Su Wenyi's face. Although the other party did mention it before, Su Wenyi turned down the request outright. He never thought of pulling his wife into this mess.

However, based on Yang Guangyuan's attitude, if Su Wenyi did not satisfy his wants, that man would reveal everything to Old Master Su.

Su Wenyi slapped his cheeks twice. *If I did not act on impulse, how could I have done such a stupid thing? How could I let such a situation manifest?*

On the other end of the call, Yang Guangyuan heard the slaps and could not help but laugh.

“Su Wenyi, you have to calm down. Why are you hitting yourself? I am trying to protect you right now,” he ridiculed.

Trembling with anger, Su Wenyi was on the verge of killing that man.

“Yang Guangyuan, you better not cross the line,” he warned.

“Am I crossing the line?” Yang Guangyuan taunted, “This is merely a small request. How is this being overboard? Can't you even part with a woman? There is plenty of fish in the sea for you to pick. Yet, are you telling me that your eyes are only for her?”

Su Wenyi took a deep inhale before letting out a huge sigh.

Ignoring him, Yang Guangyuan continued, “If you refuse to accept my request, I will have no choice but to tell your father about what happened. I'm afraid you will be thrown out from the Su family, and I don't think I have to tell you how terrible the consequences will be.”

If Su Wenyi leaves the Su family, he would be stripped of everything he had. To survive would probably become a struggle, especially since his family would cast him aside.

There was no way Su Wenyi could allow that to happen. However, he was reluctant to trade his wife for it either.

“Even if I agree to it, she will not. Are you trying to force me into a corner? Yang Guangyuan, don't you dare look down on me. At most, I'll go to hell with you!”

Yang Guangyuan could not care less about such threats. He casually droned on, “Su Wenyi, do you think you can scare me so easily? I am not someone who will be afraid of such threats. Besides, this is not a difficult demand. I don't mind taking the extra mile by going to your house and getting her drunk. Apart from you and me, no one else would know about it. She would assume that she was having sex with you anyway.”

While Yang Guangyuan's words and the meaning behind them were crude, he spoke as though it was only natural. Su Wenyi finally understood why people thought this man had no limits.

With no morals and no limits, the evil deeds he could commit were boundless.

“I will give you two days to consider my proposal. After that, if you continue to go against

my wishes, I will go to Old Master Su directly.”
With that, Yang Guangyuan ended the call.

Su Wenyi trembled with anger, unable to find a way to vent his pent up emotions.

At that moment, his wife walked towards him. Noticing that her husband seemed angry, she asked out of concern, “What's wrong? Who made you angry?”

The man raised his head to look at his wife. Although she was over forty years old, she was still very charming. No man could resist such a mature and sophisticated lady like her.

As she took care of her body so her body figure was well-maintained. Compared with women younger than her, she did not lose out. It was no wonder why a scumbag like Yang Guangyuan would be attracted to her.

“Does it have to do with Su Wenlun? Does that piece of trash want to fight for your position in the company?” His wife snarled.

“Honey, are you willing to sacrifice yourself for my career and future?” Su Wenyi asked.

Smiling, his wife sat beside him and took his hand into hers. Without questioning what he was referring to, she assured him, “Of course, we are a family. I can't let you be the only one who works hard for our future. If there is anything I can help you with, just let me know, and I will do my best. There is a reason why people call me a good wife.”

Hugging his wife, Su Wenyi solemnly nodded.

in order to remain in the Su family, Su Wenyi had no other choice than to accept Yang Guangyuan's request.



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Within the next two days, Han Jingru and Xiao Long met with various local officials under Tian Jingshuo's recommendation. Of course, Xiao Long attended the meetings as the boss, while Han Jingru attended as the younger brother.

The local officials were excited about the west district's development plans. After all, it was a project that would help with Yun City's economic development. There were other aspects they could benefit from too. In addition, since it was the Tian family's recommendation, they have not met any hurdles thus far, it would only be a matter of time for the project to be carried out.

That day, when Han Jingru returned to the hotel, he found Qi Bingying doing homework. As a known prodigy in school, she won the teachers' approval, and it seemed like she could be on a committee in school.

“How are you recently? The teachers in the school must be treating a genius like you with respect, right?” Han Jingru asked Qi Bingying.

“What is with the sudden concern? What do you

want to say?” Qi Bingying dismissed his concern.

Despite her cold reply, Han Jingru did not feel awkward. He knew that he could not treat her like a small girl. Given her attitude towards life, she was thinking very much like an adult.

“How is Su Yimo? I haven't gone to see her in the last two days. Nothing special happened, right?” he probed.

His questions only confirmed what Qi Bingying was thinking. She knew that Han Jingru would not show concern for her out of the blue.

Shrugging, she mumbled, “I don't know either.”

Walking to the girl, Han Jingru went on, “Both of you are classmates, so how can you not know? Are you this petty to refuse to share any details with me?”

“She did not come to school in the last two days,” Qi Bingying revealed.

Instantly, Han Jingru frowned. Su Yimo was still

a student. How could she not attend school for two days? What else could she do other than to study?

“Do you know what happened to her?” Han Jingru pressed on.

“I don't know. How would I know anything when we didn't even meet?” Qi Bingying vented.

Han Jingru's instincts told him that something must have happened to Su Yimo, which explains her absence from school.

Without thinking, he planned to leave.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying could not hold back and asked the man, “Is she that important to you?”

“She is the only person I care about in this world.” With that, Han Jingru left the hotel.

His first destination was Su Yimo's house.

If she did not go to school, she had to be at home.

However, when he arrived at the door, there was no answer regardless of how many times he knocked. Left with no other choice, he used his spiritual sense to check the house but found no one in there.

She did not turn up at school.

Yet, she is not home either.

Han Jingru started to grow anxious. *What happened? Why did she disappear without a trace?*

To him, nothing was more important than her, and he made sure to prioritise her safety.

As the moon hung in the sky, Han Jingru was standing on a rooftop in the neighbourhood, using his spiritual sense to comb through the entire Yun City.

Although he already reached the Alpha Stage, it was still difficult for him to use his powers on such a large scale.

Fortunately, he managed to find out where Su Yimo was. She was not in danger but was in the hospital.

Without wasting another second, he rushed to the hospital and headed to the wards she was in.

His presence took Su Yimo by surprise. She did not tell anyone what happened, so how did Han Jingru find her?

“How did you know I am here?” Su Yimo queried.

“Is your Dad injured?” Han Jingru responded with a question. When he used his powers earlier, he could sense that Su Wenlun was in bad condition.

As Su Wenlun kicked Jiang Yan out of his house, Su Yimo was the only person who could take care of him. Therefore, she did not show up at school over the last two days.

“Yes.” Su Yimo nodded even though she did not know how Han Jingru found out.

Han Jingru stepped into the ward and saw Su Wenlun's injuries with his own eyes. The man in the bed was covered in bruises and was obviously beaten up by someone.

How can someone like him end up like that though?

“I must look like a fool to you now,” Su Wenlun muttered bitterly when he saw Han Jingru.

“What happened?” Han Jingru asked Su Wenlun. When the company representatives of luxury goods came to Yun City, Su Wenlun did not appear, and Han Jingru already thought something was wrong. However, he did not expect Su Wenlun to be injured.

“I have been betrayed. Someone leaked Dynasty's plans to my family's competitor. I am sure the competitor is responsible for my current state.”

Competitor.

When Su Wenlun did not show up that day, a man named Yang Guangyuan came instead. Seeing

how badly injured Su Wenlun was, that guy must have something to do with it.

“Only you knew about it, so who would betray you?” Han Jingru asked.

Su Wenlun had a helpless expression on his face. He told Old Master Su about the plans, who held a family meeting without listening to his advice. This was why more people got to know about it.

“I'm to be blamed. After I told my father about it, he wanted to hold a family meeting to announce it, but I could not stop him,” Su Wenlun explained.

Han Jingru put the pieces together and concluded, “Based on what you said, the person who betrayed you must be from the Su family.”

Nodding, Su Wenlun replied, “I am sure that Su Wenyi is the person behind it because he was against the idea of me securing the partnership with Dynasty.”

Han Jingru was familiar with Su Wenyi. That

man was cunning and sly, so it was no surprise that he could be responsible for the betrayal.

“Do you want me to avenge you?” Han Jingru offered.

In response, Su Wenlun furrowed his brows. He never dared to even dream of asking Han Jingru for help.

Despite so, he could not soothe the fury in his heart.

“Will you help me?” Su Wenlun asked.

Han Jingru glanced at Su Yimo. He would help anyone related to her.

After all, Su Wenlun was her father. If it could help earn some brownie points from her, it would be worthwhile for him to do it.

Since Han Jingru was currently pursuing Su Yimo, it was only natural for him to do anything to please her.

“Of course,” Han Jingru affirmed.

“Can you wait till I get discharged?” Su Wenlun added a request.

“It all depends on your arrangements. In the meantime, I can help you look for a caregiver. Su Yimo has to go to school and cannot be caring for you all day,” Han Jingru commented. The hospital was not the best place to be, and he did not want Su Yimo to stay in a place like this for too long. Besides, she was still young, and things might not be very convenient for her.

“I thought of that too. If you can help us out, that would be great.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After he arranged for a caregiver to look after Su Wenlun, Han Jingru left the hospital.

At the entrance, he coincidentally met Old Master Su.

Despite that, Old Master Su passed by him without realizing it, as he did not know who Han Jingru was.

In contrast, Han Jingru frowned because he remembered how Old Master Su died then. Curious, he decided to use his spiritual sense to check on the older man's health.

There was a strange phenomenon that he could not fathom. Logically, Old Master Su could still live for at least ten years. Yet, based on his powers, he sensed that the older man's body could not hold out for that long.

After Han Jingru was reborn, many things had changed. Most of them deviated from the original happenings because of his intervention.

Nonetheless, Old Master Su's health should not

be affected.

This cannot be true unless...things are not as simple as just being reborn.

Old Master Su went to the ward and saw his son's tragic state. Besides sighing, he did not know what else to say.

Although the Su family despised his eldest son the most, he got injured because of them.

“Father, did you find out who betrayed our family?” Su Wenlun asked Old Master Su. Although he was certain that Su Wenyi was responsible, he could not do anything to the latter without substantive evidence.

“I met with Yang Guangyuan. However, he did not admit to meeting with Su Wenyi,” his father stated.

Gritting his teeth, Su Wenlun growled, “Those two men are in cahoots, so there is no way he would admit to it. Other than Su Wenyi, I can't think of anyone else who would do this.”

Old Master Su understood where the younger man was coming from. The other members of the Su family had no reason to betray them or even be in contact with someone like Yang Guangyuan.

As long as the Su family's reputation was strong, they would live a good life.

The moment the Su family's reputation was tarnished, they would have no future either.

It was simple logic. Since they relied on the Su family's reputation to survive, why would they take the risk to go against them for a small advantage?

The only person who had the motive to do so was Su Wenyi, who did not want his position in the company to be threatened by his brother, Su Wenlun.

Moreover, Su Wenyi was selfish enough to do anything to save himself. It was not unusual for him to sell out his family to gain some benefits.

“Don't worry too much and focus on getting better. I will get to the bottom of this matter. No matter who the culprit is, I will make him pay dearly,” Old Master Su declared.

With his father's assurance, Su Wenlun felt relieved. Su Wenlun thought his injuries did not matter as long as Su Wenyi paid the price he deserved.

“I almost forgot. How confident are you in securing the partnership with Dynasty?” Old Master Su questioned.

Though he was concerned about Su Wenlun's injuries to a certain extent, he was more worried about the partnership with Dynasty. After all, the Su family's survival depended on it.

“Oh dear.” Su Wenlun's expression suddenly changed.

“What's wrong?” Old Master Su exclaimed.

“Earlier, my friend came over, and I forgot to ask him about Dynasty's attitude towards Yang

Guangyuan,” his son spoke, looking down regretfully. He only thought of getting revenge but forgot about the bigger plan.

Hearing that, Old Master Su looked frustrated. However, he quickly calmed himself down. Regardless of his mistake, Su Wenlun was still lying in bed. Old Master Su did not want to seem unkind.

“Why don't you give him a call now and ask about it? This is of utmost importance,” Old Master Su fussed.

Similarly, Su Wenlun did not dare to neglect the issue as well. Ultimately, his father valued him more because of this possible cooperation. If he lost this deal, Old Master Su probably would not come to the hospital for him.

Su Wenlun knew where he stood and what he had to do to be valued, especially by Old Master Su.

“Yimo, pass me my phone,” Su Wenlun requested.

Su Yimo handed her father his phone without any expression.

She did not have much affection for her grandfather. From what she could remember, he always cared more for the other children, especially the boys.

Despite the lack of love given to Su Yimo, her grandfather did not disappoint her either.

“Jingru, I have something else to say to you. You left too quickly, so I forgot to ask you,” Su Wenlun spoke into his phone.

“Don't worry. Dynasty has not agreed to cooperate with Yang Guangyuan,” Han Jingru knew where the conversation was going, so he immediately pointed it out.

Su Wenlun let out a breath of relief the moment he heard that. Then, he continued, “I will be discharged soon. When can you arrange a meeting for me to meet with Dynasty's boss?”

In regard to this matter, Han Jingru already

planned to hand the partnership to Su Wenlun a long time ago. It was mainly to help him alleviate his status in the Su family because the latter seemed pitiful.

Both the Su family and Jiang Yan treated him like trash, similar to how Han Jingru was thrown aside when he first came to Yun City.

Additionally, if Su Wenlun had a higher standing in his family, Su Yimo could have had a better life too.

“You can leave that to me and focus on your recovery for now,” Han Jingru advised.

“Thank you so much. After I get out of here, I have to treat you to a meal,” Su Wenlun thanked him.

With Han Jingru's assurance, Su Wenlun felt relieved. Although he did not know why he trusted that man this much, his instincts told him that Han Jingru would keep to his word.

“Father, everything is settled. When I get

discharged, my friend will introduce me to the head of Dynasty,” Su Wenlun gave an affirmation.

While listening to his son's conversation, Old Master Su was already frowning.

He could roughly guess what their conversation was like, based on what Su Wenlun said.

Yet, he was curious how Su Wenlun knew someone with such a high position.

To guarantee a meeting with the head of Dynasty meant that this man was definitely not an ordinary person.

“Who is your friend? Is he powerful?” Old Master Su questioned out of curiosity.

Chuckling lightly, Su Wenlun commented, “Father, I don't know how much power he has, but I am sure that he is close to Dynasty's boss. As long as he is on our side, we have a high possibility of closing the deal with Dynasty.”

After speaking to his father, Su Wenlun turned to Su Yimo. At the back of his mind, he knew that this was only possible because Han Jingru was fond of his daughter.



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Su Wenlun had been contemplating what exactly Han Jingru was coveting about Su Yimo but no matter how much he racked his brain, he couldn't get his head around the man's real intention.

From Su Wenlun's perspective, these two persons were still juveniles. Han Jingru shouldn't have any thoughts about Su Yimo in that regard.

And even if Han Jingru did have such an urge, with his capabilities, there were many available options for him. He wouldn't have desired Su Yimo whose body hadn't fully developed yet.

Hence, in the end, Su Wenlun saved himself the trouble of pondering about this matter and resorted to considering only the benefits he could gain. In other words, as long as Han Jingru could be of assistance to him, even if he had any fetish or lecherous thoughts about Su Yimo, Su Wenlun would just compromise. After all, whether or not he could redeem himself in the Su family would be at Han Jingru's discretion.

Old Master Su didn't stay long in the hospital. Before he left, he kept reminding Su Wenlun to

keep a watch on Dynasty's recent actions and there must not be any other episode that diverged from their cooperation.

Su Wenlun knew very well that Old Master Su didn't come to the hospital because he was concerned about his condition. Therefore, he didn't expect to hear Old Master Su expressing any concern about his physical condition as well.

Three days later, Su Wenlun was discharged from the hospital.

None of his family members came to pick him up. Neither did anyone of them send any good wishes.

Instead, it was Han Jingru who had come early to the hospital and helped him with the discharge procedures, making Su Wenlun a little baffled.

The more Han Jingru treated him well, the more curious he was about Han Jingru's real intention.

Before the reborn, Su Wenlun wasn't kind to Han Jingru but Han Jingru knew it was largely due to

Jiang Yan. Su Wenlun didn't have any opinion about him from the beginning. Apart from that, he was also the person who didn't really oppose to his marriage with Su Yimo.

Since he was his future father-in-law, it was only sensible to treat him better.

“When are you going to find Yang Guangyuan?”
Coming out of the hospital, Han Jingru asked Su Wenlun.

As soon as he heard the name, a fiery glint glowed in Su Wenlun's eyes.

Having competed with Yang Guangyuan all these years, the Su family had tasted all kinds of nasty tactics deployed by this man and it wasn't the first time Su Wenlun was suffering from damage caused by Yang Guangyuan.

Before this, Su Wenlun had never thought of seeking revenge because he knew well that he didn't have the ability to do so.

Nevertheless, with Han Jingru's help, the

situation was different.

Even so, Su Wenlun was still a little nervous because Yang Guangyuan had some connections with the mobs and if these people were involved, the matter would be very complicated.

“Jingru, Yang Guangyuan knew quite some mobs and none of these people are to be trifled with,” Su Wenlun reminded him.

Han Jingru smiled blandly.

The mobs? Not the easy-going sort?

Isn't Mo Lan the person who has the final say in Yun City's underworld nowadays? What does this Yang Guangyuan even amount to?

Even if he knows Mo Lan and is close to him, Mo Lan would never offend me just because of him.

“It's time to open your eyes to the world,” Han Jingru said with a smile.

Open my eyes to the world?

Su Wenlun was perplexed by his words. *Can it be possible that a grown-up like me has seen less about the world than this little brat?*

However, thinking about his own status and the people who Han Jingru knew, Su Wenlun had nothing to say. *How shameful it'll be for me if that's true?*

After returning home and leaving the luggage, Han Jingru asked Su Wenlun to drive to Mo Lan's residence.

After all, Xiao Long had become the owner of Dynasty then so it wasn't appropriate to let him be the chauffeur.

“Jingru, what are we doing here?” Su Wenlun asked in puzzlement as they arrived at the villa estate where Mo Lan's residence was situated.

“We're here to meet a friend of mine. After meeting him, you'll understand that Yang Guangyuan is just a nobody,” Han Jingru

returned with a smile.

Su Wenlun was astonished. He was well aware of who was the person staying in this villa. But he had never expected that Han Jingru would know him.

He followed Han Jingru around in fear and trepidation.

Even though Su Wenlun was an adult, his mentality at that juncture was far worse than Han Jingru. He was extremely tense and anxious.

After all, the status of Mo Lan in Yun City was as good as stars to gutter rats to Su Wenlun.

When Han Jingru sensed the agitation of Su Wenlun, he gave him a smile and said, “Don't be afraid, he's not going to eat you alive.”

Su Wenlun whose lips and throat were already parched by then swallowed the lump in his throat and asked, “Are you really bringing me to see Mo Lan?”

“What is so unusual about that? Is seeing him something so uncommon?” Han Jingru asked.

Uncommon?

To Su Wenlun, “uncommon” wasn't even close. It was totally unthinkable.

He had never imagined that he would be able to get in touch with a man like Mo Lan in his life. *If Mo Lan can befriend me, then who else in the Su family would dare to look down on me or pick on me?*

Even Su Wenyi who treats me like a foe would never be so defiant to have any complaints about me anymore.

“Mo Lan is a top-notch big shot in Yun City. Of course, it's uncommon,” replied Su Wenlun.

Han Jingru smiled gently. He couldn't really relate the current Mo Lan to the owner of a snack bar anymore. The present Mo Lan was very successful but the Mo Lan then was someone who used to bum around for cigarettes. Han

Jingru even doubted if this man was also reborn.

When they reached Mo Lan's villa, Han Jingru pressed the doorbell directly.

Since Han Jingru didn't inform Mo Lan of his arrival, Mo Lan's underling looked at the two of them with a disdainful expression when the door opened.

“Who are you? What are you doing here?” he asked Su Wenlun. To him, Han Jingru was just an adolescent who couldn't call the shots.

However, Sun Wenlun was so panicked at the question that he was at a loss for words.

“We're looking for Mo Lan. When he sees me, he'll know who I am,” Han Jingru replied.

The man glared at Han Jingru in contempt and sneered, “You're bold enough, kid? How dare you call my boss by his name? Do you have a death wish?”

His words frightened Su Wenlun who, as a result,

tugged at Han Jingru subconsciously as if he was asking Han Jingru to leave.

Nevertheless, Han Jingru kicked Mo Lan's underling off in a heartbeat.

Which left Su Wenlun rooted on the ground.

This...

How could he even strike Mo Lan's man?

This is Mo Lan's residence. Making a scene here can cost us our lives.

Before Su Wenlun could run away taking Han Jingru with him, Han Jingru had already stepped into the villa.

Even though Su Wenlun was scared to death, he could only follow Han Jingru and not become a deserter who left on his own because he still needed Han Jingru to introduce him to the owner of Dynasty.

Mo Lan who was sitting in the living room had already heard the commotion coming from the door and knew that someone was stirring up troubles but he was composed and unperturbed. After all, it was his home and Yun City was his territory.

There were always some blind bats who tried to challenge him but all of them collapsed in front of him in the end.

Indeed, there were a number of people who tried to take advantage of him to achieve a higher status in Yun City. Hence, Mo Lan was all too familiar with such matters and wasn't surprised anymore.

Nonetheless, when Mo Lan saw that it was Han Jingru who appeared in front of him, he lost his equanimity.

Throughout Yun City, he could even do without giving a hoot about the Tian family but Han Jingru was definitely someone he had to deal with meticulously.

Because even the Tian family feared Han Jingru.

Besides, Han Jingru did manage to find the representatives of the luxurious brands, which had proven his capabilities on a large scale.

Mo Lan might have been a pre-eminent man in Yun City but that was before Han Jingru showed up.

“Mr. Han, it's a surprise to see you.” Mo Lan greeted Han Jingru with a pleasing smile.

“Your man was unmannerly, so I taught him a lesson,” said Han Jingru.

Mo Lan nodded repeatedly without even a trace of dissatisfaction on his face and said, “Ah, I really appreciate that. Some of the underlings these days can't tell chalk from cheese. They ought to be taught a lesson.”

Su Wenlun who had been anxious to the bone turned utterly perplexed at this.

He thought Mo Lan would never let Han Jingru

off the hook for causing trouble at his place. Who would have guessed the plight would unfold in such a way?

Not only is Mo Lan not angry at all, but he even thanked Han Jingru. What is going on?

Is this kid really so formidable that even Mo Lan himself has to please him in such a manner?

“Please be seated and we'll chat,” Mo Lan told them.

Han Jingru sat down directly across from Mo Lan while Su Wenlun dared not even touch the sofa. It was, after all, Mo Lan's residence. Han Jingru earned himself the right to be audacious but Su Wenlun didn't think he was in the position to follow suit.

“Mr. Han, is there anything I can help you with?” Mo Lan took the initiative to ask Han Jingru.

“Indeed, there's a small matter. Does Mr. Mo happen to know someone by the name of Yang Guangyuan?” Han Jingru asked.

Mo Lan was relatively familiar with Yang Guangyuan. This man was trying to get acquainted with Mo Lan so he had deliberately created a few encounters with Mo Lan. No matter how indifferent Mo Lan treated him, Yang Guangyuan was always earnest. He was the bad penny that always turned up.

“I know him. Did Yang Guangyuan offend Mr. Han?” Mo Lan continued to ask.

Gesturing at Su Wenlun, Han Jingru returned, “Yang Guangyuan ordered his men to beat him up. I'm here today to settle this for him.”

Mo Lan took a gander at Su Wenlun but he didn't have any impression of him and neither did he know his identity. Despite that, since Han Jingru had come forward, Mo Lan wouldn't sit idly by and do nothing.

“Find Yang Guangyuan and bring him to me.” Mo Lan told one of his underlings.

Upon hearing that, Su Wenlun was inexplicably excited. This matter had turned out in an

unexpected way to him but he was certain about one thing.

All this while, Yang Guangyuan has been swaggering in front of the Su family. It would be incredible if this man apologizes to me.

At the company, Yang Guangyuan was even coveting Su Wenyi's wife and plotting to make Su Wenyi willingly offer his wife to him.

When Mo Lan's underling found him, Yang Guangyuan was so thrilled and thought his efforts had finally succeeded in moving Mo Lan to give him an opportunity to be his friend.

“This is really my big break,” Yang Guangyuan lamented. Not only was he likely to be able to cooperate with Dynasty, but even Mo Lan was reaching out to him. *My social status will be soaring after this.*

“Did Mr. Mo say what he wants to see me for?” On the way to the villa, Yang Guangyuan asked Mo Lan's underling.

Looking at the smug face of Yang Guangyuan, the man sniggered in secret. *This moron doesn't even know that he's doomed.*

“You'll know when we get there,” he replied.

Yang Guangyuan nodded eagerly with excitement and anticipation.

After arriving at Mo Lan's villa, Yang Guangyuan's heart sank when he saw Su Wenlun.

What is this guy doing here?

Can it be that he actually knows Mo Lan?

A bad feeling finally dawned on Yang Guangyuan.

“Mr. Mo, I'm here,” Yang Guangyuan said meticulously to Mo Lan.

Mo Lan raised his hand and immediately, a few of his underlings approached Yang Guangyuan.

“Mr. Mo, what— what's going on? I didn't offend

you, right?" All of a sudden, apprehension and fear crept up on Yang Guangyuan's face.

In response, Mo Lan only uttered, "Beat him up."

A group of men surrounded Yang Guangyuan and knocked him on the ground, booting and fisting him, just like what Su Wenlun experienced at the entrance of Dynasty.

Su Wenlun was pleased watching Yang Guangyuan plead. *This man finally got a taste of his own medicine today!*

Mo Lan only stopped his men after a full ten minutes when Yang Guangyuan almost ran out of breath.

Walking over to Yang Guangyuan, Mo Lan asked, "Who told you about Dynasty's plan?"

In fact, Yang Guangyuan had come to an agreement with Su Wenyi regarding this matter. Moreover, judging from Su Wenyi's stance, it was very likely for him to sell his wife out.

Still and all, looking at the current situation, Yang Guangyuan couldn't care less about women.

“It's Su Wenyi. He told me that.” Yang Guangyuan didn't hesitate even for a second and snatched on Su Wenyi.

The answer was as Su Wenlun had assumed. *No one else would do this except Su Wenyi.*

Rising from his seat, Han Jingru said to Su Wenlun, “You can call Old Master Su and Su Wenyi over and confront him now.”

Su Wenlun turned to Han Jingru gratefully. “Thank you.”

Han Jingru waved his hand and shot Mo Lan a look. Then, he left the villa.

Su Wenlun understood Han Jingru's concern. He didn't want to reveal his true identity to Old Master Su.

When Old Master Su received Su Wenlun's call which asked him to go to Mo Lan's villa, he

couldn't believe his ears. Only after confirming time and again that he started taking in what Su Wenlun said.

Why is he calling me over to Mo Lan's villa though? And to bring along Su Wenyi.

Old Master Su got a hunch that this matter was related to Yang Guangyuan. *In spite of that, with Su Wenlun's capabilities alone, how did he manage to get Mo Lan to intervene in this matter?*

With this bewilderment within him, Old Master Su found Su Wenyi and the two of them then headed to Mo Lan's villa.

“Father, where are we going?” Su Wenyi tried to appear calm in front of his father so as not to give himself away.

Old Master Su had surmised the situation but he said nothing about it and replied, “We'll see when we reach there. Don't worry.”

On the way to Mo Lan's villa, when Su Wenyi saw the solemn expression of his father, he grew perturbed.

After all, it was him who had something to hide. *Even though Yang Guangyuan wouldn't turn on me because of my wife, I can't be a hundred percent sure that no other accidents would occur.*

Besides, there must be a reason that Father is looking for me today. This made Su Wenyi suspect that Old Master Su had discovered some evidence. *If that's the case, it will be a devastating blow to me this time.*

If Father knows that I've ratted on the Su family, will I still be allowed to stay in the family?

When their car arrived at the villa estate where Mo Lan resided, Su Wenyi was even more baffled.

He knew the man who was staying here but the Su family had never had any business or dealings with Mo Lan so why were they here?

“Father, isn't this where Mo Lan stays?” Su Wenyi asked Old Master Su again.

“Yes, I know.” Old Master Su replied placidly.

At the moment, even Old Master Su felt a little uneasy himself. Mo Lan was, after all, a big shot and mob. Dealing with such a person required one to be extremely vigilant. Otherwise, one might be greeted by death any second.

“Father, we have nothing to do with Mo Lan. Plus, he is a mob. We can't afford to offend such a man,” Su Wenyi reminded his father.

In that instance, one of Mo Lan's underlings who had been instructed to wait at the door walked over to them.

“Follow me. Boss has been waiting for a long time for your arrival,” the man said.

Old Master Su replied with a nod, “Please lead the way, thank you.”

Even though he was just one of Mo Lan's

underlings, Old Master Su paid him great respect and was particularly polite and cautious when he spoke to him.

When they finally reached the villa and when Old Master Su saw Su Wenlun, he was even more certain of his assumption.

As with Su Wenyi, he was puzzled over the reason that a good-for-nothing Su Wenlun was actually showing up at Mo Lan's home.

Can it be that... this trash actually knows Mo Lan?

How is that even possible?

It's impossible that he'll have any connection with Mo Lan with his ability.

It was only until they walked into the living room area that Old Master Su and Su Wenyi saw Yang Guangyuan who had been severely beaten lying on the ground.

Su Wenyi paled in a flash. The fear within him

had been actualized.

Lying on the ground was Yang Guangyuan and he was so brutally bashed up.

Meanwhile, Su Wenlun was also present. All these conveyed an unmistakable message to Su Wenyi who knew it well deep down.

“Tell us what have you done.” Mo Lan didn't say anything to Old Master Su but turned to Yang Guangyuan instead.

Yang Guangyuan was no man of principle. Plus, he was on the brink of death, therefore, there was not even a moment of hesitation before he spurted out, “It's Su Wenyi who told me about Dynasty's plan.”

“Bullsh*t.” As soon as Su Wenyi heard that, he jumped and countered. Even though it was the truth, he couldn't let it be spilled to Old Master Su. He had to deny it come what may because whether or not he could continue staying in the Su family would depend on this.

Yang Guangyuan turned around to Su Wenyi with a smirk. “What? Can't you even man up and admit what you did? Su Wenyi, if it wasn't for you, how could I have known about such important information? Didn't you tell me that because you can't bear to see Su Wenlun succeed? Don't forget that it was you who told me that you can't let Su Wenlun turn his situation around in the Su family. Did I say anything wrong?”

Even though it was already crystal clear in Old Master Su's mind that Su Wenyi was the one who betrayed the Su family, when he heard the actual fact from Yang Guangyuan with his own ears, he was still a little dazed.

He had always had high hopes for Su Wenyi and even prepared to let him inherit the family business and take charge of the entire Su family after he passed away.

Despite that, much to his dismay, Su Wenyi had turned his back on the greater interest of the Su family and decided to sell this family for his own personal gain.

How can such a person be even eligible to head the Su family?

“Su Wenyi, do you have anything else to say?”
Old Master Su asked Su Wenyi dispassionately.

Su Wenyi couldn't explain himself. The truth was evidently revealed. Everything he said would be in vain.

Regardless, Su Wenyi refused to succumb to his fate. He didn't want to be driven out of the Su family.

Walking over to Yang Guangyuan, Su Wenyi bared his teeth as he said, “What benefits did Su Wenlun offer you to defame me in such a way? Yang Guangyuan, I've got no beef with you. Why are you framing me?”

Then, Su Wenyi came before Su Wenlun and continued, “You've colluded with Yang Guangyuan to slander me in order to chuck me out of the Su family, haven't you? And this is nothing but a self-directed play you've put up to deceive Father. But do you think I'll be tricked

just like that?”

Su Wenlun didn't expect Su Wenyi to be able to come up with such a rebuttal under this circumstance and put the blame on him instead.

“Su Wenyi, this is ludicrous. A self-directed play? Do you really think that I'll let someone beat me up until I'm bed-ridden? Plus, Yang Guangyuan had confessed all those deeds you've committed with him. Do you think Father will believe you?” Su Wenlun gritted his teeth and said.

“What advantage can you gain by chucking me out of the Su family? Do you think you're capable enough to dominate the Su family? Do you really have the ability to help the Su family maximize its potential?” Su Wenyi paused for a brief moment before he added, “You don't. Only I can help the Su family become greater and only my capabilities prove to be rightful to inherit the fortune of Su family.”

All his words were spoken to Su Wenlun but they were actually meant to warn Old Master Su that

the Su family would be rid of its heir if he was chased out of the family.

However, Su Wenyi had almost forgotten about the fact that Su Wenlun had the opportunity to negotiate cooperation terms with Dynasty in his hand now. This one point alone was something he couldn't beat.

“Su Wenyi, you're nothing but a jackass. You can even sacrifice your wife just to achieve your goals. Shame on you!” Su Wenlun replied in a disdainful tone.

A trace of agitation sprang up on Su Wenyi's face all of a sudden. Even though he hadn't done so yet, within his mind, he had agreed to this request of Yang Guangyuan.

The reason being, it was the only way to get Yang Guangyuan to keep this secret. Hence, he had no other choice than to hand his wife over to him.

Nevertheless, this could only stay between himself and Yang Guangyuan. Otherwise, his dignity as a man would be totally crushed.

How absurd it must be to let one's wife sleep with another man.

“You're spouting nonsense. Believe it or not, I'm killing you.” Su Wenyi was trembling with wrath.

Immediately, Mo Lan's underling came in front of Su Wenyi to prevent him from creating a scene.

Seeing Mo Lan's man calmed Su Wenyi down greatly. After all, they were at Mo Lan's residence and this was not a place for him to stir up any trouble.

“Su Wenyi, you're the first person who dared to mention killing in my house. You have balls of steel,” Mo Lan started imperturbably.

That sent a chill down Su Wenyi's spine. Out of fear, he quickly explained to Mo Lan, “Mr. Mo, that's not what I meant. It's just that he was maligning me which made me so angry that I lashed out.”

“Are you still going to come up with more excuses at this juncture?” Old Master Su who had been keeping a somber face in silence finally spoke.

With such concrete evidence, Su Wenyi was still trying to exculpate himself.

Old Master Su was no simpleton who could be easily fooled. He certainly wouldn't believe Su Wenyi's ridiculous explanation.

Apart from that, even Mo Lan had stepped in to mediate this matter. Could it still be a hoax?

To say the least, even if it were indeed a hoax and a self-directed play put up by Su Wenlun, I have to accept this result.

Being able to get Mo Lan to play along with his ruse shows Su Wenlun's capabilities that I simply cannot disregard. Therefore, if Su Wenlun wants to kick Su Wenyi out of the Su family, I can only fulfill his wish.

Sacrificing Su Wenyi for the greater good of the

Su family business is not a big thing.

“Father, do you really believe in what this garbage said?” Su Wenyi couldn't be more anxious in that instance.

Old Master Su's face was gloomy.

Garbage?

Is Su Wenlun a garbage?

Well, he might have been real garbage to us in the past.

But what about now?

Who else would dare to say that Su Wenlun is garbage?

“Don't you know where you're standing right now?” Old Master Su asked unemotionally.

Su Wenyi's heart sank. He understood his father's words in a tick.

It was only at that moment that it dawned on him out of the blue that even Mo Lan had intervened in this matter. *If it wasn't Su Wenlun who did it, who else was behind this?*

This piece of trash is actually backed by Mo Lan!

“From this day onward, you're no longer a member of the Su family. Every position of yours in the family and its business will be taken over by Su Wenlun. You are on your own now,” uttered Old Master Su.

All the other family members have to be informed of this change in the family meeting the next day.

As with Su Wenyi, Old Master Su was no longer concerned about him. Therefore, he could only count on himself in the future.

“Father, you can't be doing this to me.”

Frustration was written all over Su Wenyi's face as he continued, “I've been pouring my heart and soul into the Su family's affairs all these years. Everyone can see my hard work and

achievements. How can you remove me from the company?”

“You brought this on yourself. If you didn't create all these troubles, you wouldn't have ended up this way.” Old Master Su replied in a composed manner.

Now, a ferocious expression showed up on Su Wenyi's face by degrees.

“If I don't create all these troubles and just let Su Wenlun rebound, the outcome that I would face is still as good as being chucked out of the Su family. How can this trash power over me?” Su Wenyi clenched his teeth in rage.

With those words of his, he was indirectly admitting that he had betrayed the Su family.

Old Master Su became even more infuriated by this truth and the possibility of him sparing Su Wenyi another chance grew even slimmer.

At that moment, Mo Lan suddenly spoke, “Old Master Su, if you want to solve this trouble and

give him no chance to pester you, why don't you leave it to me?"

Mo Lan was just a bystander in this matter and Han Jingru was only trying to make use of the deterrent effect of his reputation to compel Yang Guangyuan to tell the truth.

Nevertheless, from Mo Lan's perspective, Han Jingru seemed to think highly of Su Wenlun. Therefore, helping Su Wenlun solve his problems would be considered as giving Han Jingru a hand indirectly. Thus, Mo Lan didn't mind getting rid of Su Wenyi.

Listening to Mo Lan's words rendered Su Wenyi in noticeable trepidation.

Leave it to him?

Su Wenyi couldn't be more certain of what would become of himself if that was the case.

Mo Lan was a mob boss. It was said that he had no qualms about killing. If he was indeed handed over to this man, death would be his only fate.

“Father, I know I was wrong. Please give me another chance. I'll certainly do my very best in developing the company. I'll never rat on the company and our family ever again.” Su Wenyi knelt down before Old Master Su in hopes that he would forgive him.

Old Master Su was still keeping a stern face. He no longer had control over this matter because Mo Lan was involved.

Besides, if Su Wenyi was not banished from the Su family, how should he explain it to Su Wenlun.

After all, it was Su Wenlun who took considerable effort in obtaining insider information to help develop the Su family business. Not only was he being snitched on, but also beaten until he was admitted to the hospital. He would never take this lump easily.

It was the first time in his life that Old Master Su started caring about Su Wenlun's feelings. That was a hard yet realistic fact.

In the past when Su Wenlun didn't have any contribution, Old Master Su had never cared if Su Wenlun was given any fair treatment. Neither would he mind his feelings.

But right at this juncture, Old Master Su couldn't afford to neglect him anymore because the future of the Su family lay in Su Wenlun's hands.

“I don't have the right to forgive you because you've not only given the Su family away but also Wenlun,” said Old Master Su.

Upon hearing that, Su Wenyi understood Old Master Su's message. *Isn't he asking me to beg Su Wenlun for mercy?*

Even though it was hard for Su Wenyi to acknowledge this fact, it was nothing to bow his head momentarily. He had to make sure that he got to remain in the family and wait for the right time to strike back at Su Wenlun.

Su Wenyi knelt down in front of Su Wenlun with a regretful face and said, “Wenlun, it was indeed my fault. I shouldn't have sold the Su family for

my personal gains. Please give me another chance. I promise I'll never cause any trouble to you from this day onward. I'll do my best in assisting you and help the family grow.”

Su Wenlun had never imagined that there would come a day when Su Wenyi was actually kneeling before him.

Su Wenlun's existence in the Su family before this was equivalent to that of a servant.

In the company, even the ordinary staff had no respect for him.

But right in that instance, even Su Wenyi who was always high and mighty had to kneel down before him and apologized. That gave Su Wenlun a great deal of pleasure.

Nevertheless, being pleased didn't necessarily mean that he would forgive Su Wenyi.

Furthermore, Su Wenlun could never be more assured of his brother's personality. Letting him stay in the company would only provide him with

more opportunities to make despicable small moves.

“You can't expect me to forgive you. Su Wenyi, that's not possible. Have you forgotten how you used to treat me?” Su Wenlun asked dispassionately.

At that moment, Su Wenyi not only knelt down but also started kowtowing to Su Wenlun as he pleaded, “Wenlun, please give me another chance. I won't dare to repeat my past mistakes anymore.”

“Mr. Mo, I think I'll need your help in solving this trouble now,” Su Wenlun said to Mo Lan. He wasn't in the mood to handle Su Wenyi's pestering. Therefore, he could only ask for Mo Lan's help to deal with it.

Su Wenyi was terrified to the core upon hearing that. He rose and said, “Isn't it just a matter of leaving the Su family? I'll leave. Su Wenlun, you better pray that I don't get any shot. Otherwise, I'll never let you off easily. I'll make you pay for what you've done to me today.”

With that, Su Wenyi rushed to the door in haste while he desperately hoped that no one would stop him in his tracks. Otherwise, he would never be able to step out of this villa alive.

Mo Lan turned to look at Su Wenlun but he only shook his head. After all, Su Wenyi was his brother. Chasing him out of the Su family was already the best outcome for Su Wenlun. He would never force Su Wenyi to a dead end.



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Seeing that Su Wenyi had departed, the still prone Yang Guangyuan asked, “Mr. Mo, can... I leave now?”

Yang Guangyuan's injuries were severe, so he needed to rush to the hospital to get himself treated. He lived for money and women, and both were necessities to him. If his physical condition caused him to lose one of the two, Yang Guangyuan would be done for by his definition.

Mo Lan glanced at Su Wenlun and said, “Are you planning to let him go?”

“Su Wenlun, as long as you let me go, I won't fight with you over the partnership with Dynasty. What do you think?” Yang Guangyuan hastily offered. He currently did not have the strength or courage to fight with Su Wenlun. After all, he had Mo Lan to back him all the way.

“Get out. From now on, I don't want to see your face,” Su Wenlun spat out.

“Yes, yes. Rest assured. You'll never have to lay eyes on me ever again.” Yang Guangyuan

struggled to his feet and dragged his heavy body out of Mo Lan's villa.

Finally, this matter could be laid to rest - at least for now.

Nonetheless Su Wenlun could never have anticipated this result.

He was certain that this result had not been achieved because of his own abilities, but because he had Han Jingru's help.

Su Wenlun also knew that Han Jingru was probably not just a friend of the boss of Dynasty. He definitely came from an impressive background. Otherwise, there was no way someone like Mo Lan would appear.

After Su Wenlun thanked Mo Lan, the two men left Mo Lan's residence.

Old Master Su, on the other hand, had many doubts in his mind. For example, how did Su Wenlun know Mo Lan, and how did he convince Mo Lan to help him?

Even so, Old Master Su kept these doubts hidden in his heart instead of voicing them out.

To him, all that was important was that Su Wenlun was able to aid in the expansion of the Su family, and nothing else mattered.

“Father, just ask whatever you want to ask,” said Su Wenlun to Old Master Su.

However, Old Master Su shook his head and said, “I won't ask anything as long as you can help the Su family. I'll inform them to hold a meeting tomorrow morning and officially appoint you to your position.”

“Thank you, Father,” said Su Wenlun.

Old Master Su shook his head and said, “You don't need to thank me. You deserve it. No one can make the Su family be in a better place other than you.”

His words seemed to be reminding Su Wenlun to cement the partnership between him and Dynasty.

Meanwhile, Su Wenlun was also able to read between the lines. “Don't worry, Father. I will be able to complete the partnership with Dynasty for sure. I won't disappoint you.”

He spoke with utter certainty that Old Master Su could not help but feel puzzled.

*How did he change so much in such a short time?
Is he acquainted with someone even more
powerful?*

In the end, Old Master Su still did not ask his questions. He did not care about anything else as long as Su Wenlun could help the Su family.

The next day, at the Su family morning meeting.

After everyone had arrived, there was still no sign of Su Wenyi, and this disconcerted several people.

“Why isn't Su Wenyi here? Could something have happened?”

“Could Old Master Su have found the evidence?”

“No way. If the evidence existed, he would be kicked out of the Su family. But, there hasn't been any news.”

“I think that there is a high possibility of finding evidence. Otherwise, why isn't he here? Old Master Su called his morning meeting personally.”

As the crowd was abuzz with discussion, Old Master and Su Wenlun entered the meeting room.

With Su Wenyi still nowhere in sight, the rest of the people present felt that Su Wenlun had no right to be in the meeting room.

“Sit,” said Old Master Su to the rest of the people in the meeting room.

After that, Su Wenlun took a seat at Su Wenyi's spot. This seat belonged to the person in the company who had the most authority after Old Master Su. At that instant, the rest of the people were able to grasp the situation.

“From today onwards, Su Wenlun will take over

all of Su Wenyi's responsibilities. You can direct all your problems to Su Wenlun from now on," said Old Master Su.

This announcement came out of nowhere, yet no one was surprised. After all, Su Wenlun was already seated in Su Wenyi's seat.

"From today onwards, Su Wenyi will no longer be a member of the Su family. I hope you will keep your distance from him. A traitor like him is unworthy to be a part of the Su family," added Old Master Su.

His words stunned everyone.

Not only had Su Wenyi been driven out of the company, but from the Su family as well. This punishment was rather harsh.

However, Old Master Su must have done this because he found evidence proving that Su Wenyi betrayed the Su family. As such, this result was to be expected.

Dynasty's plans for the new city posed the

unimaginable potential for the Su family's growth. Yet, Su Wenyi had revealed such monumental news to Yang Guangyuan without a shred of pity.

“Don't worry, Old Master Su. We won't show any mercy to a traitor like that.”

“Yes, he almost ruined the Su family's future. Why would we associate ourselves with him?”

“From now on, I will pretend that Su Wenyi doesn't exist.”

“Yes, there's no one named Su Wenyi in the Su family.”

One by one, the crowd established their positions. They intentionally put distance between them and Su Wenyi so as to exhibit their loyalty to the Su family. At the end of the day, the Su family's future was their future too.

The more the Su family grew, the more money they would earn, and who would say no to money?

“Enough. If there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave now. You can look for Su Wenlun if you have any issues.” Old Master Su exited the meeting room.

Shortly after Old Master Su left, the members of the Su family crowded around Su Wenlun. These were the same people who used to be Su Wenyi's lackeys.

Now that Su Wenyi had been pushed off the pedestal, it was natural that they were searching for a new source of support. Su Wenlun was currently the best candidate.

“Wenlun, I never thought that the future of the Su family would one day lie in your hands.”

“I always knew that you would amount to big things. Your spotlight was just stolen by Su Wenyi. Karma really exists. Your day has finally come.”

“Let us know if you need anything at all in the future. We'll take care of it perfectly for you.”

Su Wenlun could not help but sigh internally.

These jerks wouldn't even have given me a second look in the past.

Now, they can't wait to throw out all the stops if it meant getting on my good side.

I guess this is the benefit of having a position as such.

Su Wenlun had finally climbed to the top of the ladder. However, he would never forget one thing.

All that is to come is not through my own ability. It's all thanks to Han Jingru.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The moment that the thankful Su Wenlun left the company, he called Han Jingru. He hoped that he would be able to thank Han Jingru directly.

Moreover, Su Wenlun knew that Han Jingru was only helping him because of Su Yimo. Hence, he extended a special invitation for Han Jingru to come to his house for a meal. Through this, Han Jingru would be able to meet with Su Yimo.

Surprisingly, Han Jingru rejected his offer, and that had Su Wenlun floored.

“Do you have something important to attend to, Jingru?” Su Wenlun asked.

“Let's talk next time.” Han Jingu's tone was serious as he hung up the phone.

In front of Han Jingru was a familiar face. Although the person did not recognize Han Jingru at this stage of life. Han Jingru was also shocked by the appearance of this person.

Mr. Yi, the head of the Four Gates of Apocalypse, had suddenly come to Yun City. He was clearly

searching for Han Jingru, but Han Jingru had no clue why.

“You're in my way, old bugger,” said Han Jingru to Mr. Yi.

The current Mr. Yi had looked Han Jingru up and down numerous times. It was unknown what information he gleaned.

“What do you want? If you don't get out of my way, I'll have no choice but to start using force.” This old friend of Han Jingru's was being so unpleasant towards him. Han Jingru even rejected dinner with Su Yimo just for him. This did not sit right with Han Jingru, as he cherished every opportunity he was given to interact with Su Yimo.

“Who are you, and why are you pretending to be a member of Apocalypse?” After some time, Mr. Yi said to Han Jingru, “Are you aware that there are consequences in pretending to be a member of Apocalypse?”

“Did you come to see me because of this?” Han

Jingru asked flatly. He did pretend to be a member of Apocalypse back in Yan City, and he was presently not a member of Apocalypse yet.

However, Han Jingru never expected that this matter warranted Mr. Yi to make a personal trip down the mountain.

But how did Mr. Yi hear about this?

Yuan Hai is merely a Bronze rank member. Given his position, there's no way that he can meet with Mr. Yi directly.

“I am aware of your performance at the Martial Arts Summit, which is why I'm even more curious to know why you're pretending to be a member of Apocalypse,” replied Mr. Yi.

A small smile played on Han Jingru's lips. “What if I said that I'm not pretending?”

Mr. Yi shook his head resolutely, “Impossible. There isn't a member as young as you in Apocalypse. You can't possibly be one.”

“Apocalypse consists of Three Halls as well. You're only in charge of Four Gates. How can you be certain that I'm not a member of Three Halls?” Han Jingru asked with a smile.

Mr. Yi's eyes widened at that as it came like a shock.

Only members of Apocalypse know about Four Gates and Three Halls. If he's really an outsider, he won't have access to such private information.

“Why don't you ask He Qingfeng? Ask him if he recognizes me,” Han Jingru went on to say.

He Qingfeng!

This brat even knows He Qingfeng.

Mr. Yi was absolutely beside himself with astonishment.

Is he really a member of Three Halls?

Although Mr. Yi was not in charge of Three Halls, he still had a general sense of the situation

there. He was also acutely aware of the exact number of people in Apocalypse. Thus, it did not make sense that he would be ignorant to such a young but ferocious person like Han Jingru.

With that, Mr. Yi suspected that Han Jingru was merely pretending to be a member of Apocalypse.

But after hearing what Han Jingru had to say, Mr. Yi started to doubt himself.

“Are... Are you really a member of Apocalypse? Are you actually one of He Qingfeng's subordinates?” Mr. Yi asked.

Subordinate?

The word did not sit right with Han Jingru. With his current abilities, He Qingfeng should be his subordinate. *How am I He Qingfeng's subordinate?*

“Frankly, I'm not a member of Four Gates or Three Halls. There's another secret to Apocalypse that no one knows about.” Han Jingru's lip curled

upward, indicating that a peculiar thought had entered his mind.

“Secret? What secret?” Mr. Yi was utterly confused. *I know Apocalypse like the back of my hand. How can there be a secret that even I don't know about?*

“Do you know about the Tomb?”

Mr. Yi froze. *Is he talking about the stone door that no one can open?*

At that moment, his heart started pounding at a breakneck pace.

As for now, the only people in Apocalypse that know about it are me and He Qingfeng. We couldn't open it even after pulling out all the stops.

“What... What are you talking about? I don't understand,” stuttered Mr. Yi. A secret of that magnitude would not be known to outsiders. Mr. Yi was worried that the brat was lying. Hence, he plastered on a look of nonchalance.

“You don't understand? Don't tell me that you can't remember the stone door that can't be opened,” joked Han Jingru.

Mr. Yi's gaze was wary as he dodged Han Jingru's question. *How can he possibly know? How does he know about such a secret about Apocalypse?*

Only the heads of Four Gates and Three Halls should know about the stone hall. How does he know?

“Who... Who are you?” Mr. Yi's frightened gaze was locked on Han Jingru. As of this moment, he no longer regarded Han Jingru as a delinquent who was pretending to be a member of Apocalypse. The mystery surrounding Han Jingru's identity terrified him.

“I'm the person who came out of the stone door,” said Han Jingru.

This was Han Jingru's idea of standing out and placing himself on a pedestal above both Mr. Yi and He Qingfeng.

Neither Mr. Yi nor He Qingfeng knew about the secret behind the stone door. Thus, Han Jingru's proclamation immediately tied Mr. Yi's tongue.

Han Jingru was not concerned with whether or not Mr. Yi believed what he said. He knew this would be the dilemma that would trap Mr. Yi.

“How is that possible? The stone door can't be opened. How could you have come from inside?” Mr. Yi's breath grew ragged.

“Given your position, you haven't yet earned the right to know about this.” An evil idea popped into Han Jingru's head. He could not hide his smirk as he said, “With your rank, you should address me as Senior Grandmaster.”

“Hmph!” Mr. Yi stared at Han Jingru, appalled. *Senior Grandmaster!*

No matter how high his rank is, he's still a little brat.

“What? Is there a problem with that?” Han Jingru asked with a cold expression.

“Are you trying to trick me, kiddo? How can you be my Senior Grandmaster when you're so young?” Mr. Yi hissed through gritted teeth.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru's face tensed at Mr. Yi's words. If he wanted to forge a new identity for himself, Han Jingru would need to act as solemn as possible.

A murderous glint flashed across Han Jingru's eyes when he heard such a disrespectful tone.

“Do you know that I can have you killed for what you just said?” Han Jingru asked.

Mr. Yi chuckled. Although Han Jingru had put on a surprisingly ferocious performance at the Martial Arts Summit, it was just some techniques from the mundane world. *He still has a long way to go before he tries to take on Apocalypse.*

Also, is he forgetting that I'm the head of the Four Gates?

“Kiddo, you're pretty good at boasting. Since you know who I am, you should be aware of my capabilities as well,” replied Mr. Yi with a smile.

“Your power?” Han Jingru's figure swayed before he materialized before Mr. Yi in the next instant.

“What kind of power do you have?”

Mr. Yi was taken aback. He had not seen how Han Jingru managed to appear right in front of him. This told him that Han Jingru was not weaker than him. In fact, Han Jingru was even stronger.

In that instant, if Han Jingru had attempted to take his life, he would have had the opportunity to retaliate.

“How... How did you do that?” Mr. Yi's expression was one of terror as he retreated two steps.

“Aren't you supposed to be strong? You couldn't even see how I did it, and you called yourself a fighter?” Han Jingru asked haughtily.

Mr. Yi had been rendered speechless. In Apocalypse, only He Qingfeng had the right to stand on the same level as him. The two of them were the undefeatable fighters of Apocalypse.

Yet, the term “fighter” seemed like a huge joke to Han Jingru.

Mr. Yi even suspected that he and He Qingfeng would not be able to defeat Han Jingru even if they worked together.

His speed had surpassed what could be seen by the human eye; It had reached a superhuman level.

“Just who are you?” Mr. Yi asked.

“I told you. I came from inside the Tomb. You should pay your respects to me and address me as Senior Grandmaster. If you don't believe that I'm who I say I am, let me tell you this - during the war at the second world, I was the only survivor.” Since he had already created a fake identity, Han Jingru was not against embellishing his story even further.

Mr. Yi's expression immediately turned sour. *He even knows about the Second world.*

This is Apocalypse's biggest secret. There aren't even many members of Apocalypse who know about it. How does he know?

Han Jingru statements seemed ludicrous to Mr. Yi.

If what he said was true, and he did come from that era, he should be a hundred-year-old elderly man. Even if he could live for so long, his child-like form poses a large question.

But still, I have no idea how he knows about the Second world.

Han Jingru smirked inwardly at Mr. Yi's state of frozen fright. "I'm the only person on Earth who has been to the Second world and made it back alive. Don't you agree that I deserve to be addressed as Senior Grandmaster?"

"You... You went to the Second world and... You came back?" Mr. Yi asked incredulously.

"Do you want to know what that place's called?" Han Jingru asked.

His question captured Mr. Yi's attention. Apocalypse had no information about Xenos, and none of the people that Apocalypse had sent over

had managed to return.

“What's it called?” Mr. Yi asked, unable to hold himself back.

“Xenos. It's a place with even stronger fighters. There are fighters everywhere there. If not for the time limit, they would never have lost that year,” answered Han Jingru.

Xenos.

This word struck Mr. Yi like lightning. This was the only information he had about the Second world. Moreover, he knew that this person knew so much more about Xenos.

Mr. Yi took a deep breath. “If you participated in the war as you said, why do you still look like a child?”

“Haven't you heard of rebirth? Do you know why I'm the sole survivor?” Han Jingru asked.

Mr. Yi shook his head. Given his limited imagination, there was no way he could come up

with an explanation for Han Jingru's survival.

“The fighters from Apocalypse then created an energy boundary to secure my survival. During this time, my body was reborn. When I broke through the energy boundary, things had come to this. I didn't expect this result either. Perhaps the energy they used was too strong, which led to my transformation.” Han Jingru cobbled together a bunch of lies and wove them into a tall tale. His story was already so ridiculous that adding to it had no effect on its believability.

Mr. Yi had no idea how he should go about describing his feelings. He originally wanted to reveal Han Jingru's identity and find out why he wanted to act as a member of Apocalypse.

However, he did not expect that he would end up with a Senior Grandmaster. The way that Han Jingru had sold the story with such seriousness did not leave any room for doubt.

There was one thing that Mr. Yi was sure of. The combination of the stone door, the knowledge about Xenos, and the Dimensional Tunnel meant

that Han Jingru was not an ordinary person.

Maybe he really is a survivor from the war.

“They wanted me to survive because they wanted me to pass on the knowledge about Xenos. Xenos will eventually rise again. If all of you are completely ignorant about it, the Earth will definitely be dominated by Xenos' fighters,” Han Jingru revealed.

His explanation was logical, and it solidified Mr. Yi's belief in Han Jingru's identity.

Mr. Yi's expression grew grim and he asked the final question in his mind. “Since you survived in order to help Apocalypse, why did you leave Apocalypse without any warning? Why did you come to this mundane world?”

“To look for Fu Yao,” replied Han Jingru simply.

Mr. Yi's eyes widened in disbelief. Fu Yao was a merciless fighter in Apocalypse. Only Mr. Yi and He Qingfeng knew about her existence.

But Fu Yao is dead. Why did he come to the mundane world in search of her?

Can it be that Fu Yao is also still alive?

“You said that you're the only survivor from the war.” Mr. Yi had a feeling that he found the hole in Han Jingru's story.

Han Jingru smiled casually. He did not appear panicked because he was about to tell the truth.

“Don't you know about reincarnation? Fu Yao was reincarnated. As long as I can find her, I'll be able to pass on the Tomb's energy to her. She'll be able to regain the same power she used to have,” explained Han Jingru.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mr. Yi was born in Apocalypse. He had garnered enough bizarre life experiences. However, Han Jingru's words seemed to open up a whole new world to him. For some reason, he found himself trusting Han Jingru more and more.

Han Jingru knew too much about the inner workings of Apocalypse. He was even privy to some knowledge that Mr. Yi was unaware of.

How else could he know as much as he does unless he's really a survivor from that era?

From his original intention of finding out Han Jingru's true identity, Mr. Yi could never have imagined that he would land himself a Senior Grandmaster. There was no way he could deny this Senior Grandmaster anymore.

Mr. Yi walked up to Han Jingru and shouted in a slightly sweet tone, “Senior Grandmaster. That's what I'm supposed to call you, right?”

Han Jingru's lip twitched, and he almost laughed out loud.

He purposely suppressed his mirth and maintained an emotionless face. Nodding his head, he then said, “According to ranking, this is right. However, to outsiders, I’m still Han Jingru, the young master of Yan City’s Han family.”

“Yes, I understand. Is there anything I can assist you with, Senior Grandmaster?” Mr. Yi asked.

“Do you think that there’s anything in this world I can’t do?” Han Jingru muttered. He raised his right hand, and the stream in front of them instantly froze.

Mr. Yi was left dumbfounded.

Such a magical occurrence was completely beyond the realm of Mr. Yi’s understanding.

“Senior Grandmaster, your magic is incredible.” Mr. Yi gasped in admiration.

Han Jingru shook his head and plastered a mysterious expression on his face. “This little trick is nothing in Xenos. You did not experience that era and have no clue just how powerful the

fighters from Xenos are.”

Mr. Yi nodded and appeared to be hanging off Han Jingru's every word.

He was shocked by how strong the fighters from Xenos were. If they really launched a comeback, Apocalypse would be no match for them. Doom would befall the Earth.

“Senior Grandmaster, do you know when the people from Xenos will attack the earth?” Mr. Yi asked tentatively.

“Do you really think I'm a god? So many years have passed. I'm not certain of the situation in Xenos now. How am I supposed to know?” Han Jingru glared at Mr. Yi.

Mr. Yi hung his head. He did not even have the courage to meet Han Jingru's gaze.

In Mr. Yi's eyes, Han Jingru was the equivalent of a god. He truly revered Han Jingru like a Senior Grandmaster.

“When I enable Fu Yao to regain her power, I'll be making a trip back to Xenos,” added Han Jingru.

“Frankly, Apocalypse has been sending people into Xenos over the years. None of them have been able to return. You should consider this carefully, Senior Grandmaster,” Mr. Yi said.

The Dimensional Tunnel to pass into Xenos was in Apocalypse, and entry was simple.

However, the passageway to leave Xenos was in the Dark Forest, where Qilin was slumbering. It would be harder to exit from that end.

It was no wonder that those people had not managed to make it back.

“They might not have returned, but that does not mean that they're dead,” said Han Jingru.

Mr. Yi's eyebrow twitched. He and He Qingfeng had always been working under the assumption that the people they had lost communication with were probably dead. Thus, Han Jingru's words

were like a spark of hope.

“If they aren't dead, why didn't they return, Senior Grandmaster?” Mr. Yi asked.

“Are you really so naive to believe that the other side of the Dimensional Tunnel is as safe as the entrance in Apocalypse?” Han Jingru sneered.

“What... What's going on?” Mr. Yi asked curiously.

“Xenos' Dimensional Tunnel lies in the Dark Forest. It's the most dangerous location in Xenos. Qilin is also sleeping there. Even they can't charge into Xenos with their power. So, there's no need for you to waste time doing this anymore,” replied Han Jingru.

With this, Mr. Yi understood Xenos even more. This basic understanding had satisfied a portion of his curiosity, but it did not help him in coming up with a strategy to deal with Xenos.

“Is there anything I can help you with, Senior Grandmaster? Just say the word, and I'll do all I

can. From today onwards, all of Apocalypse will bend to your will,” Mr. Yi offered.

Han Jingru grinned. “You only control Four Gates. Can you really be certain of how Three Halls will react to this?”

Mr. Yi looked rather awkward. What Han Jingru said was true - he, indeed, had no right to interfere in the business of Three Halls.

However, Mr. Yi believed that He Qingfeng would share the same sentiment once he found out.

“Leave this matter to me, Senior Grandmaster. I'll convince He Qingfeng to listen to you,” assured Mr. Yi.

Although Apocalypse did not hold much meaning for Han Jingru, they could still be useful on Earth.

Han Jingru nodded naturally.

I don't know if they'll really be of use. But, it's

always necessary to be prepared.

“If there's nothing else, you can take your leave,” ordered Han Jingru.

Mr. Yi was reluctant because he knew that he would learn more about Xenos by being by Han Jingru's side. He might also learn about the war.

Unfortunately, Han Jingru seemed done with him, and Mr. Yi did not want to outlive his welcome.

“I'll be leaving then, Senior Grandmaster. Call me anytime if you need me.” Mr. Yi gave Han Jingru his phone number.

Han Jingru checked the time. It was not too late to go to the Su residence. However, he had no grounds to show up after rejecting Su Wenlun.

Han Jingru had no choice but to return to the hotel.

The scholar, Qi Bingying, was buried in a book. Han Jingru admired this side of her. The amount of discipline she had at her age was unbelievable.

“The Genting Villa is almost ready to be lived in. Are you...”

Before Han Jingru could finish, Qi Bingying cut him off. “Don't you dare abandon me here. I go wherever you go.”

Han Jingru smiled helplessly. He initially wanted to take the opportunity to separate from Qi Bingying, but it looked like she was going to deny him the chance.

“Don't worry. I won't abandon you. I won't stop you if you want to go. However, Su Yimo is the mistress of the villa. I hope you keep this fact in mind,” said Han Jingru.

Before he was reborn, Han Jingru had hurt Qi Bingying countless times. Although he was apologetic, Han Jingru could not do anything to change it in this life.

Qi Bingying's emotion was not stirred at all by Han Jingru's words; there was not even the slightest bit of change in her expression as she was not surprised with Han Jingru's feeling towards Su Yimo.

Nevertheless, it never came to Qi Bingying's mind to give up. To her, it did not really matter how Han Jingru treated her. There could be an opportunity for her at any time as long as she was still by Han Jingru's side.

Qi Bingying strongly believed that theoretically, one would stand a chance to win the heart of the person one admired if one stayed close enough to them. In her opinion, she would be able to achieve her goal if she could grab hold of any opportunities.

Since she was currently by Han Jingru's side, she just needed to wait patiently for the opportunity.

After one week, the renovation for Genting Villa was finally completed.

The moment Han Jingru stepped into the newly

renovated villa, he felt a sense of familiarity instantaneously. Everything was designed exactly like how it was before his rebirth. Needless to say, those were also Su Yimo's favorite designs.

“How nice if I can bring her home now,” Han Jingru could not help mumbling to himself.

Meanwhile, Qi Bingying headed straight to choose a room, pretending that she did not hear his words.

Han Jingru let Qi Bingying make an option out of all the rooms, except for the one that belonged to him and Su Yimo.

All of a sudden, the doorbell rang.

Han Jingru wondered who would drop by at this hour. However, he was not surprised to see both Tian Jingshuo and Tian Shuirou at the other side of the door.

“Jingru, this is my housewarming gift,” Tian Shuirou told Han Jingru smilingly while waving it at him.

“Come on in.” Han Jingru let both of them enter.

Tian Shuirou's smile froze at once when she saw Qi Bingying.

She knew that Han Jingru and Qi Bingying were staying in a hotel all this while. Although she could foresee that Qi Bingying would move into the villa as well, Tian Shuirou still could not control herself.

Tian Shuirou would not even spare a glance at Qi Bingying if it was not because of her good look. For some reason, her confidence was shaken for the first time in her lifetime, seeing how pretty Qi Bingying was.

Qi Bingying behaved exactly like the lady of the villa, pouring tea for both of them. At the same time, Tian Shuirou's brows knitted with growing displeasure in her heart.

“Jingru, this is such a big villa, yet you're not giving me a room? If I can have one, it can be my refuge whenever I quarrel with anyone at home,” Tian Shuirou said with her pleading eyes.

Han Jingru rolled his eyes and smiled wryly. *Puh-lease! You're the heiress of the Tian family. Won't you have plenty of villas for that? To think that she has the nerve to ask for a room here! Hah!*

Han Jingru knew that Tian Shuirou intended to provoke Qi Bingying by requesting a room in the villa.

That made Han Jingru so speechless that his temples started to throb. *These two outsiders are already in the storm of jealousy even before the real lady of the villa is here. Looks like Genting Villa will no longer be peaceful from today onward...*

“Jingru, since you're keeping quiet about this, I'll take it as a yes. In that case, I'll help myself!” Tian Shuirou made a dart towards the rooms jubilantly before Han Jingru could react.

With that, she deliberately chose the same room taken by Qi Bingying earlier to infuriate her.

On the contrary, Qi Bingying was sporting and did not mind tolerating her. Since there were

many rooms in the villa, she did not want to waste time fighting for the same one with Tian Shuirou.

As long as she could stay with Han Jingru under the same roof, any room would appear to be the same for her.

“Are you really going to let me have this room that easily?” Tian Shuirou was actually looking forward to having some challenging moments with Qi Bingying. It was really unexpected that Qi Bingying was not infuriated and did not argue with her at all. As a result, Tian Shuirou lost her enthusiasm that instant.

“It's just a room; not a big deal. Besides, it shows that I'm being understanding and tolerant of others,” Qi Bingying replied mockingly.

Tian Shuirou's face fell. *If Qi Bingying appears to be understanding, then what about me? I'm sure people will think that I'm making a big fuss out of nothing!*

With her teeth gritted, Tian Shuirou glared at Qi

Bingying angrily. Even so, Qi Bingying's mood was not affected at all. She continued to smile confidently at Tian Shuirou.

Tian Shuirou was obviously not comparable to Qi Bingying, especially in terms of being manipulative and scheming. It was clear that she was just a newbie at this game compared to Qi Bingying.

On the other hand, Tian Jingshuo was chatting with Han Jingru in the living room about the development of the new city.

At the moment, Tian Jingshuo had already coordinated with the persons in charge from various departments on behalf of Han Jingru. Once Han Jingru gave the order, the development at the west district would commence. Apart from that, all the related documents could be assigned to the subordinates at once.

In other words, Han Jingru could just wait for the development of the new city to be completed without involving himself at any stage.

“Jingru, the new city is really a big domain, and I'm afraid that you can't really cater to all the matters by yourself. Why don't you let Honghui assist you? Don't worry, if you're dissatisfied with his performance, you can ask him to leave at any time. I won't have any objection on that,” Tian Jingshuo suggested tactfully to Han Jingru.

Even the Tian family was also eyeing this project.

Since this was a megaproject, the Tian family would be facing a great loss if they were unable to get involved with it.

Moreover, Han Jingru intended to turn Dynasty Mall into the biggest shopping mall in the Asia-Pacific Region. Hence, other than gaining profit, the involvement in the project would indirectly result improve the Tian family's social status.

The Tian family used to be the most prestigious family in Yun City. However, if they did not pick up their pace, they would gradually lose their reputation in Yun City after the construction of Dynasty Mall was completed.

“Sir, even though I don't really know about Tian Honghui's capabilities, I trust you. I'll give him a chance since he's your son. Just let him be in charge of the construction project,” Han Jingru said casually.

Upon hearing this, Tian Jingshuo's heart leaped with joy. It was out of his expectation that Han Jingru would easily approve his request and even handed the construction project over to Tian Honghui. That was undoubtedly not an easy task.

“However, if I find out that he's gaining his own profit by misusing his given authority for the position, I won't easily let him off,” Han Jingru emphasized.

Tian Jingshuo nodded constantly. It was a piece of cake to have corruption in that position. However, the Tian family's main target was their future social status, not money. Hence, he would definitely warn Tian Honghui not to cause any trouble by getting their hands dirty.

“Don't worry. I'll be sure to remind him that. If he dares to be involved with these kinds of stuff, I

myself wouldn't let him off easily,” Tian Jingshuo convinced Han Jingru.

“Alright, Dynasty will make an announcement on the plan for the new city sometime later. When the time comes, just let Tian Honghui attend as the person in charge of the construction project,” Han Jingru said.

“Jingru, thank you. Thanks for giving him this opportunity,” Tian Jingshuo thanked Han Jingru sincerely and smiled thankfully at him.

The Tian family had a high reputation in Yun City throughout all these years, yet they were never humble and degraded like this before.

To Tian Jingshuo, it was very natural of him to lower his pride in front of Han Jingru. *The Tian family is nothing to Han Jingru now. I don't mind lowering status as long as we're given the chance to play a part in developing the new city.*

After chatting with Han Jingru for a while, Tian Jingshuo knew that it was inappropriate to keep interrupting him, so he planned to call Tian

Shuirou and make a move first.

Nevertheless, Tian Shuirou was thick-skinned and insisted to stay back for dinner in the villa, causing Tian Jingshuo to be speechless.

“Shuirou, where are your manners?” Tian Jingshuo reprimanded her.

Despite that, Tian Shuirou was never afraid of Tian Jingshuo. Being the princess at home, she was the one in control; even Tian Jingshuo had to bow to her wishes.

“Grandfather, you can leave without me. I'd like to stay here for dinner. I know Jingru won't reject me,” Tian Shuirou said coquettishly while displaying a pitiful expression with her innocent eyes.

Hearing that, Han Jingru could only force a smile and nodded. “Just... let her stay for dinner.”

Tian Jingshuo was pretending to be annoyed with Tian Shuirou but was actually happy about it. *This is indeed the way to pull the distance between the Tian family and Han Jingru.*

As the mediator between the Tian family and Han Jingru, it's no doubt that Shuirou is thick-skinned.

“If that's the case, I'll make a move first.”

Tian Jingshuo called Tian Honghui the moment he stepped out of Genting Villa.

“Come home at once. I've something to tell you,” Tian Jingshuo ordered him.

“Dad, there's still a lot of matters for me to settle in the office. Can you wait until I've finished them?” Tian Honghui asked.

“Nothing is more important than what I'm going to tell you. Come home at once.” Tian Jingshuo hung up the phone without giving Tian Honghui any chance to reject.

At the other end of the phone, Tian Honghui glanced at the secretary in his arms and said reluctantly, “My dad insisted me to go home at once.”

With that, Tian Honghui reached home with hidden displeasure.

He headed straight for Tian Jingshuo's study and asked curiously, “Dad, what's the matter? Why did you ask me to be home at once?”

The moment Tian Honghui stepped into the study, Tian Jingshuo's brows furrowed as he smelt the suffocating ladies' perfume.

Tian Honghui was confident that all his nonsense in the office was so well-hidden that Tian Jingshuo would not have any knowledge about it. Little did he realize that Tian Jingshuo had planted an insider beside him, spying on him all the time.

“Did your secretary change perfume again? You bought it for her?” Tian Jingshuo asked with profound coldness on his face.

Upon that, Tian Honghui was dumbfounded and changed the topic instantly, “Dad, we'd better back to our topic today.”

“Don't you dare think that I've no idea about how you've been fooling around in your office. I'm just keeping mum at the moment and haven't confronted you. I'm warning you one last time - don't create havoc in the company. I've put so much effort into the development and reputation of the Tian family. If you're unable to help the development of the Tian family, then I would sell all my shares, and none of it will be yours!” Tian Jingshuo said sternly.

Tian Honghui had heard similar words from his father numerous times. However, he could not control his wandering mind and heart. Having poor self-control, he was easily drawn towards any woman.

“Dad, don't worry. I'm very serious at work. I won't let my work be affected by all these,” Tian Honghui said convincingly.

Tian Jingshuo could not help but heave a sigh. If there were other options, he would definitely not let Tian Honghui take up the responsibility. However, he had no choice at all since Tian Honghui was his only son.

“I went to see Han Jingru today,” Tian Jingshuo said abruptly.

Tian Honghui was not surprised by this. He knew that Tian Jingshuo would send Han Jingru a housewarming gift when Han Jingru moved to Genting Villa.

“Regarding the development of the new city, I've managed to request a new role for you. Once the project is officially launched, you can put aside your tasks for Tian family's company temporarily,” Tian Jingshuo added.

A new role?

“Dad, what is it?” Tian Honghui asked instantly. He was currently the head of the Tian family's company. If he was assigned to hold a much lower position in Dynasty and needed to follow instructions, he would be very reluctant.

To be frank, he would rather hold a high managerial post at a small firm instead of being an employee at a reputable corporation.

“You're the main person in charge of the construction project - fully in charge, in fact,” Tian Jingshuo emphasized again.

Person in charge of the construction project!

Tian Honghui was stunned and took a deep breath. Earlier, he had prepared himself for the worst, so he didn't expect that he would be assigned to hold such an important post.

In a split second, Tian Honghui was on cloud nine.

Excitement filled him the moment he started thinking about all the potential profit that would be in his pockets by the time he was in charge. For a mega-project like such, Tian Honghui knew that the amount invested would be too large to keep track of. In other words, he could easily gain a large sum of money by playing some tricks.

Everyone knew that Tian Honghui had nothing against women, and it was the same for money.

It was because money was the key element for him to flirt with women impudently.

After all, no matter how wealthy the Tian family was, all the assets were solely his father's possession, and he did not own any.

“Don't even think about it,” Tian Jingshuo warned when he saw Tian Honghui's cunning smile. Knowing his son like the back of his hand, he knew that instant something was playing in Tian Honghui's mind. “Let me remind you that you should not take even a single cent from the project's funds.”

Even after his father's advice, Tian Honghui was puzzled. *This is indeed a great chance for me to gain profit. How can I let go of such a golden opportunity?*

“Dad, you know this is an ideal position to get some side income. What's the point if I'm just going to play it clean?” Tian Honghui asked in puzzlement.

Tian Jingshuo scoffed, “Shallow fool! Do you

only have eyes for money? This is a mega-project under Dynasty, for goodness' sake! It's not just about the money!”

Tian Honghui was becoming more confused and asked curiously, “Dad, what do you mean?”

“The biggest shopping mall in Asia-Pacific Region...do you know what it signifies? The Tian family is never short of money! What we're going for is our social status,” Tian Jingshuo explained further.

Social status?

In Tian Honghui's eyes, the Tian family was currently highly reputable, and there were hardly any families which could be compared to them in Yun City.

“I foresee that the whole Yun City would be having major changes. The emergence of Dynasty Mall will surely catch the foreign investors' attention, triggering their interest to invest in Yun City. By then, the Tian family will be nothing in people's eyes,

” Tian Jingshuo continued.

By then, Tian Honghui could roughly catch Tian Jingshuo's meaning.

The Tian family's social status and reputation would surely be greatly affected when Yun City was flooded by foreign investors.

After all, Yun City was an eighteenth-tier city. All this while, the Tian family could be on top of all the other families mainly because there were no other families in Yun City which could compete with their wealth status.

Nevertheless, the future of Yun City was still unpredictable.

“Dad, I get it now.” Tian Honghui replied.

“Are you sure you really understand? I warn you for one last time - if you dare to create any havoc, both the Tian family and Han Jingru won't let you off easily. Remember, don't cause anything disastrous to the point where I have to cut ties with you.” Tian Jingshuo had no choice but to

intentionally alert Tian Honghui of the potential scenario that would occur.

Besides, he was not joking at all. If Tian Honghui committed a wrong deed, he would not think twice to expel him out of the Tian family to save the family's prestige and reputation.

Tian Honghui's heart sank; he knew that his father was being serious. At that moment, he understood that there would not be a second chance for him if the worst scenario were to happen one day.

Even so, Tian Honghui did not dare to guarantee that he would not be overpowered by his own greed.

“Dad, I know what I should do.”

At Genting Villa.

Not long after Han Jingru sent Tian Jingshuo off, Mo Lan dropped by without bringing along any of his men.

Not only that, but he was stingy as always, coming empty-handed.

It reminded Han Jingru of how stingy Mo Lan used to be before he was reborn.

Mo Lan was anxious the moment he saw Han Jingru. Even though the person standing in front of him was just a teenager, he knew well about Han Jingru's overwhelming capability. Even if he teamed up with Tian Jingshuo, they could still never defeat Han Jingru.

“President Han, I'm sorry that I forgot to bring a gift as I was in a hurry. I could only offer you my heartiest congratulations,” Mo Lan said sheepishly.

“Just admit that you're stingy. You don't need to lie and say that you've forgotten to bring a gift. Do you think that I don't know you?” Han Jingru burst into laughter. Despite that, he did not bother if Mo Lan could understand what he just said.

Mo Lan was startled by Han Jingru's words. Han Jingru seemed to really know him well, yet he

felt that it was impossible at that current stage. Aside from that, there seemed to be something different with Han Jingru today. For some reason, he appeared to be far more friendly than usual.

Even Han Jingru himself did not realize that he was exceptionally friendly towards Mo Lan that day.

The familiar surroundings of Genting Villa caused Han Jingru to feel as if he was back to the time before his rebirth when he and Mo Lan used to be buddies.

“Just take a seat,” Han Jingru invited Mo Lan.

“Oh! Oh! Alright.” Mo Lan gaped with surprise and took a seat on the sofa.

“Why don't you stay for dinner tonight?” Han Jingru invited Mo Lan again.

The more Han Jingru was being so nice to him, the more Mo Lan started to feel that something was amiss. Before he headed for Genting Villa,

he did not even dare to think of having a chance to be seated in Han Jingru's living room. Thus, it was even more of a miracle that Han Jingru had invited him for dinner.

Am I dreaming? I can't believe that he's entertaining me with such great hospitality!

“President Han, I didn't bring any gifts, yet you still invite me for dinner. I'm really embarrassed,” Mo Lan said awkwardly.

“I've something to discuss with you after dinner,” Han Jingru told him.

Mo Lan nodded; he was suddenly tensed.

Apparently, there was a reason behind Han Jingru's hospitality.

Mo Lan had his heart in his mouth as he kept guessing what it could be.

After dinner, Han Jingru led Mo Lan up to the balcony of the first floor. The room attached to it was actually Jiang Yan's room before she was

reborn.

Han Jingru could still recall that Jiang Yan had chosen this master bedroom with a balcony previously. She did not realize that the master bedroom was supposed to be for the owner of the villa.

“President Han, did I do anything wrong?” Mo Lan broke the silence and asked timidly. No doubt he had tried his best to get the missions assigned by Han Jingru accomplished, but it was still up to Han Jingru if he was satisfied with his performance.

“You're planning to retreat from the underground world, right?” Han Jingru asked directly.

Upon hearing this, Mo Lan's eyes widened in great disbelief.

Mo Lan had started to consider retiring from the underground world long ago. He knew well that his current path would only lead him to total darkness as many like him met their tragic end miserably. In order to have a peaceful retirement, he really hoped that he could withdraw himself from that world of darkness.

Mo Lan had too many foes at the moment; a sudden retreat without proper planning would put him at risk. Once he stepped down from his current position, all his foes would surely avenge him by all means. Basically, he would not be able to go against them at all and would be easily defeated.

Thus, Mo Lan could only proceed with his plan of retirement after setting up a backup plan. He planned to hand over all his possessions to someone trustworthy who could ensure that he was well-protected all the time after retirement.

However, there was no such person around Mo Lan at the moment. Hence, his plan for retirement could not be turned into reality yet.

Mo Lan had never revealed his plans to anyone before. Therefore, he was astonished upon hearing Han Jingru's words.

“W-what're you talking about?” Mo Lan stuttered and intentionally looked baffled.

Han Jingru smiled placidly and was not surprised that Mo Lan was not being truthful. To protect himself, Mo Lan would surely not leak the plan to anyone. If his plan happened to reach his opponents, they would be scheming and assaulting him at any time.

“Let me tell you. I'm the person whom you're looking for. You must be wondering why I know what's in your mind. It's because you really did what you intended and then regretted it after,” Han Jingru added.

I did that in the future?

How is he so sure about what happens in the future? Is he like a psychic or something?

Mo Lan was never a superstitious person, so Han

Jingru's words were mere jokes for him.

“Why did I regret it?” Mo Lan smiled and asked.

“Because the woman, whom you loved the most, was killed by your former subordinates,” Han Jingru replied with a sense of placidity in his tone.

Mo Lan's smile widened as he could not help feeling amused. He was not drawn towards any women by his side at the moment. To him, it was almost impossible to settle down with a so-called woman whom he loved the most.

“Do you know that a person like me is fated to spend my whole life without true love? I'm surrounded by countless women. Do you think I would let go of other women just because of a specific one?” Mo Lan asked sarcastically.

“One day, you will. Despite that, I still have to warn you - no matter what, don't give up your current identity. If not, you'll regret it,” Han Jingru reminded him again.

Even though Mo Lan was respectful towards Han Jingru, he did not wish to be influenced by his words. He said confidently, "I'm sorry, but my life is in my own hands."

"You don't believe a word I said?" Han Jingru raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Mo Lan.

"Well, can you predict the future?" Mo Lan asked him back.

Han Jingru shook his head.

Mo Lan smiled again and asked, "Since you can't predict the future, how do you know that I'd regret making that decision? Do you know what kind of ending this path will lead me to?"

"It's true that I can't predict the future, but I've experienced it before. I'm telling you the truth. Whatever I just told you actually happened before. Everything at the moment is just a repeat of what had occurred before in the future," Han Jingru explained patiently.

Mo Lan was in a daze. *He had experienced the future before?*

I don't think he knows what does "future" mean!

"Future" refers to incidents and times which have yet to occur!

So how can future be experienced?

"Sorry for being blunt, but I think you should go to the hospital for a checkup," Mo Lan reminded Han Jingru in concern, as he was worried that there might be something wrong with his brain.

Nonetheless, Han Jingru smiled indistinctly. Whoever heard this would have the same reaction as Mo Lan; it was normal that they would find it illogical and ridiculous.

Even if they could not bring themselves to believe it, that was still the truth.

Han Jingru had experienced it by himself, and that was the fact.

“It's alright that you don't believe me. No one believed that life could start over, yet it really happened,” Han Jingru said. In the twinkling of an eye, his palm was suddenly glowing.

Mo Lan was stunned momentarily and recollected himself again, thinking that it was just an illusion.

“In the future, we really are buddies. That's why I'm willing to tell you some of the truths. For instance, I know everything in the future as I was reborn.” In an instant, Han Jingru's entire body was gradually engulfed by a sudden glow. A virtual figure of the adult version of himself suddenly appeared behind him.

“This is how I'll look in the future, and you...” Another scene appeared right in front of Mo Lan before Han Jingru could finish his words.

It was at a casino; Mo Lan was wailing while holding a woman's lifeless body in his arms.

Mo Lan's heart pounded tremendously at the sight of the mysterious scene. He had no idea

how Han Jingru created it. Nonetheless, the scene looked so real; it was as if he was experiencing it himself at the moment. He could even feel the indescribable sadness as his heart was throbbing in pain.

Mo Lan's heart ached!

No... In fact, it was excruciating pain.

With a palm on his chest, Mo Lan panted heavily; he could not understand why he was having pain out of a sudden.

The heartbreaking scene suddenly disappeared again within a short span of time.

Then, Han Jingru said, “What you've just seen will happen in the future. These are the truth, no matter what you believe.”

Mo Lan took a deep breath. Initially, he thought that everything he saw a while ago was just an illusion, yet it seemed things were not as simple as what he thought.

If it's not an illusion, what could it be?

“How did you do that?” Mo Lan asked Han Jingru again.

“I possess capabilities which are beyond the ordinary, but I don't know how to explain to you. If there is a chance in the future, I'll let you know,” Han Jingru replied.

“Superpowers?” In Mo Lan's opinion, capabilities that were beyond the ordinary simply implied superpowers. *But don't superpowers only exist in movies?*

Han Jingru shook his head. A person could be gifted with superpowers, yet his ability was not as simple as that.

“It's not,” Han Jingru smiled and replied.

All of a sudden, Mo Lan felt his legs being lifted from the ground, and his entire body floated in the air.

Instantly, he panicked and stammered, “W-what

is this? Why am I flying?”

Looking at Mo Lan who was scared stiff, a mischievous idea came into Han Jingru's mind. *It's time to teach this stingy fellow a lesson.*

The next moment, he waved casually, sending Mo Lan out of the balcony.

Mo Lan trembled with fear when he found out he was floating at a certain height above the ground. *If I fall down from here, even if I'm not handicapped, still I'll have to be in a wheelchair for at least one year before I can fully recover.*

“P-please let me go back at once! Let me go back,” Mo Lan pleaded incoherently.

“Remember to bring me cigarettes next round,” Han Jingru said jokingly.

After Mo Lan had grasped a sense of security of his surroundings, his panic slowly subsided. By this time, however, he was already sweating profusely.

All that he had experienced made him even more sure that Han Jingru's feat was not as simple as mere magic. After all, magic was all about illusions, sleight-of-hand, and premeditated tricks. There exist no collaboration between them either, and everything had happened spontaneously.

However, Mo Lan found it hard to convince himself that Han Jingru had really been rebirth from the future. Yet once one eliminated the impossible, whatever remained, no matter how improbable, must be the truth.

After all... This kind of extraordinary happening was just too much for a mere ordinary person like him to comprehend.

“You... Were you really reborn from the future?”
Mo Lan asked Han Jingru in disbelief.

“Doesn't get any more real than this. Although I do admit I have no idea how and what happened. Anyhow, what has happened had happened,” Han Jingru shrugged it off.

Mo Lan fell into a silent thought before turning to Han Jingru and asked curiously, “What will I be like in the future? What will happen to me after I've retired?”

Touching on this subject, Han Jingru could not help but guffaw loudly. Since the very first time he had known Mo Lan, he could not imagine the latter having another side to him.

“When I've first known you, you're an owner of a snack bar. And a very stingy one at that,” Han Jingru joked.

“A mere snack bar owner!” Caught by surprise, Mo Lan could not imagine himself shedding the position as an underground boss only to venture into an honest business. That felt totally out of place for him. Yes, he might have fantasized about life after retirement from the hustles and tussles of the underground world but never had

he ever thought even the slightest bit about opening a humble snack bar.

“Why do you describe me as stingy?” Mo Lan asked with great interest.

“Because you're too cheap to get a smoke of your own. Every time I purchase a box, you'll always take the initiative to open it for me and snatch off one for yourself. Truth be told, you're probably the only owner who would shamelessly do that in this world.”

Mo Lan immediately shook his head and retorted, “That's impossible. I would never do such a thing.”

“Not only this, but when you make your return to the underground world in the future, you'll be borrowing a huge sum of money from me,” Han Jingru frowned as he tried to recall the exact amount lent to future Mo Lan - amounting to at least over a hundred million - before he concluded, “You'll be owing me a few hundred million at least.”

Mo Lan could only gape at Han Jingru incredulously. After all, his own current net worth only amounted to the tens of millions. How could it be possible for him to owe a few hundred million?

“Don't be ridiculous! It's impossible for me to owe you such a ginormous amount of money!” Mo Lan dismissed the claim with a wave of his hand. Regardless of the truth of the claim, should Han Jingru really demand him to pay back, he definitely would not be able to afford to nor best the latter in a brawl.

“Don't worry. I don't want your money anyway. Even though what I've said is true, I don't care much about it,” Han Jingru consoled.

Hearing Han Jingru's generosity, Mo Lan could not make up his mind whether to trust the former's words. After all, the whole thing about being reborn in itself was already too outlandish and inconceivable in the first place. However, everything he had said sounded very real and convincing.

It was made even more credible by the event just now, causing Mo Lan to trust him even more.

“Everything you've told me... You're not lying to me, are you?” Mo Lan solemnly asked, hoping to fish out the real answer.

“Of course not,” Han Jingru looked intently at Mo Lan before continuing, “Surely the heavens will strike me with lightning should I be found lying.”

Mo Lan took a deep breath. Since he could not find any flaws in Han Jingru's words, he had already begun to believe in them despite the absurdities.

This was further accentuated by Han Jingru's superpowers, showing that the latter was no longer an ordinary person.

Thus, such an unusual experience would definitely not feel extraordinary to him.

“I'll believe you,” Mo Lan admitted.

Han Jingru gave a relieved smile. As he returned to Genting Villa earlier today, a sudden sense of familiarity had overwhelmed him, bringing along all the memories back. He needed support by his side, especially from a good friend during this time of emotional turbulence. Hence, he had told Mo Lan all these, in hope that the latter would be the loyal listening ear and good advisor he needed.

As one of those who were closest to him, Mo Lan naturally became one of his first choices.

Moreover, Han Jingru trusted Mo Lan much more than the Tian family. He trusted that even if Mo Lan was made privy to these things, the latter would not tell anyone else.

“Ah... Actually, I have something to ask you,” Mo Lan told Han Jingru hesitantly.

Seeing his resolute attitude, Han Jingru could read his mind and thus said with a smile, “You want to know who and where that woman is, am I right?”

Mo Lan nodded. After all, she was the woman he would deeply love in the future. He even retired for her sake. Naturally, he would want to know who and where his fated lady would be as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Han Jingru pretended to clasp his ear and sarcastically said, “I swear I've heard someone said something about not wanting to give up the whole forest for the sake of a tree. Maybe I do have hearing problems.”

Mo Lan chuckled sheepishly and responded, “President Han, I'm merely interested to meet the kind of woman who would cause me to give up everything for her.”

“Just call me Jingru.” He had no qualms when others addressed him as “President Han.” However, hearing Mo Lan addressing him as such made him felt unnaturally weird.

Mo Lan was stunned by his forwardness. Slowly, the former uttered his name, “Jingru.”

“I'll first admit I don't know much about her

identity nor background, but for your sake, I'll try my best to remember," Han Jingru promised.

"In that case, you should try to think back and recall." Mo Lan could no longer hold in his eagerness.

With that, Han Jingru tried his best to scour his memory for the identity of his friend's love interest.

"If I'm not mistaken, she's called Liu Fang. A native of the Tongyang County," Han Jingru revealed after a long thought.

Frowning, Mo Lan enquired, "What kind of place is this Tongyang County?" It should not be a county anywhere near Yun City since he had never heard of such a place.

"I do know for a fact that even in our friendship, I've never really properly meet her. You don't really talk much about her either. Only after her passing then you started to spill the beans about her." Han Jingru looked at him intently as he patiently explained.

The Mo Lan in the past had jealously guarded his woman well. Knowing the perils of the underground world and the harms that might befall his wife and children, Mo Lan had painstakingly concealed his family's identity from public knowledge. Only those he deemed trustworthy were allowed to meet them.

In spite of this, things did not go smoothly towards the end. The biggest reason was due to Mo Lan's shocking retirement from the underground world. It had been a tough ride, for the underground was not a world where one could easily dissociate from. To be completely free and retired was something almost impossible to pull off.

Even if one found a subordinate worthy of trust, the fickle human heart would eventually change, especially when driven by greed and self-interests. Who could ever truly maintain one's initial noble resolution to the very end?

“I'll ask a few to snoop around and try to find out as much as possible,” Mo Lan promised confidently.