

# NR

In the Han family's yard.

Han Yu sat under the Rosewood tree. That was Nangong Shuxian's exclusive place. Aside from Han Yu, no one dared to sit over there.

The moment Nangong Shuxian appeared, Han Yu stood up immediately and went to escort her. The man said, "Grandma, why didn't you tell me that you are coming out, I could have gone to escort you!"

Nangong Shuxian had the most joyous smile on her face. The grandmother enjoyed Han Yu's care towards her. And only Han Yu's care was sincere in her eyes.

"Do you really think your grandma can't even take a little walk?" Nangong Shuxian said.

After Han Yu assisted Nangong Shuxian to sit down, he said, "Grandma, I didn't mean that. I simply want to take care of you all the time. You didn't know how much I miss you during my time in the prison. I was so worried that the servants didn't do a good job in taking care of you."

"You have suffered much all this while. However, you must know that you shouldn't be appearing in Yan Jing now. Otherwise, you will just get into huge trouble." Nangong Shuxian said.

Han Yu was aware of the consequences. Although Han Jingru was replacing him in the jail, if he were to be overly high profile in Yan Jing and expose himself, he would be doomed.

However, Han Yu just couldn't stand getting

'imprisoned' at home as well.

"Grandma, I was in the prison for so long. If I don't go and relax a little, I might get depressed soon!" Han Yu sighed.

"If you want to go travel, grandma can get someone to bring you. But you must make sure to be careful. It is so difficult to get you out of that wretched place, grandma doesn't want you to get into trouble anymore." Nangong Shuxian said.

"Grandma, I am already an adult. Can't you trust me? Moreover, the place I am about to go is definitely safe." Han Yu answered with a smile.

"Where are you going?" Nangong Shuxian asked in puzzlement.

"Yun city."

"Yun city!?"

Nangong Shuxian's eyebrows knitted closely. Han Jingru married into the Su family in Yun city. Why would he want to go over that? That was in a good place at all. What if those people treated Han Yu like a trash because of Han Jingru and bully him?

"Grandma, Han Jingru had humiliated us in Yun city. My purpose of going this time is to turn things around. What do you think?" Han Yu said.

Nangong Shuxian would stop nothing as long as it makes Han Yu happy. Moreover, Han Yu had suffered so much during the past years and it was just right to compensate him. Therefore, Nangong Shuxian simply reminded him, "Alright, as long as

you are happy. However, grandma want you to take a few bodyguards with you. Just so you wouldn't get bullied."

"Okay!" Han Yu cheered in elation.

That day, Han Yu departed to Yun city secretly under the escort of his bodyguards.

When Shiyan went back and saw that Han Yu wasn't home, she was fearful that Han Yu might go out and cause trouble again and she hurriedly went to seek Nangong Shuxian.

"Mum, did you see Han Yu? Why isn't he home?" Shiyan asked anxiously.

"He went out to play." Nangong Shuxian answered.

"Play!? How can you let him go out now? If anyone were to notice him, our secret is out of the bag!" Shiyan was in disbelief. She knew that Nangong Shuxian pampers Han Yu but this was too much. If they were exposed, the entire Han family would be incriminated.

"Don't worry, he went to Yun city. He would never get found out over there." Nangong Shuxian said.

"What?!" Shiyan was thunderstruck.

Han Yu went to Yun city? Why would he go over there?

Han Jingru had a home over there. Also, a wife...

What if... What if they were to mistake Han Yu as Han Jingru. What would happen? Shiyan didn't

even dare to imagine.

“Mum, how can you let him go to Yun city? Don’t you know that Han Jingru was over there? Han Jingru has a wife!” Shiyan said frightfully. If Han Jingru were to know that, what will happen?

“So what if he has a wife? Do you think Han Yu will be attracted by his woman? Even if he is, so what?” Nangong Shuxian said uncaringly.

“You...” Shiyan was overcome with rage. So what? They are blood brothers! How can that happen!

“What now!?” Nangong Shuxian roared in anger, “Get out if you don’t have anything else. You don’t have a right to point your fingers at what he wants to do!”

“Mom, I can concede in other things. But not this! How can he have any kind of relationship with his own brother’s wife!?” Shiyan said.

“That will be her honor. How can that trash, Han Jingru compare with my Han Yu?”

Honor!?

Shiyan was completely overwhelmed with Nangong Shuxian’s remark. Even if she were to be bias towards Han Yu, that had far crossed the line!

“Mom, are you trying to force Han Jingru to death?” Shiyan said.

“I plan to go and tell him tomorrow, that his woman is well taken care off. He can die restfully inside the jail. Otherwise, everyone related to him

in Yun city will die.” Nangong Shuxian had the idea after Han Yi left.

In order to make sure nothing happens to Han Yu, Han Jingru’s death was inevitable.

When Shiyan heard that, she was completely devastated. The mother even hoped that Han Jingru could leave Qing Cheng and give Nangong Shuxian his harshest revenge.

“Okay, just do whatever you want. I will no longer care what happens to the Han family.” Shiyan said hopelessly. Even if she were to protest, Nangong Shuxian wouldn’t care.

“Scram.” Nangong Shuxian shooed her in annoyance. The grandmother could see no one but Han Yu. Not even the mother worth anything in her eyes.

When Shiyan went back her own room, her eyes were lifeless. The Han family had completely changed in Nangong Shuxian’s hands.

All of a sudden, she recalled Han Jingru’s last words about giving the Han family the last chance. Now it seemed that the last chance was taken away by Nangong Shuxian. What will he do after this?

Now that he was imprisoned in Qing Cheng, can he handle the things outside?

The next day, Nangong Shuxian went to meet with Han Jingru.

Whenever she met Han Yu, Han Yu would be

covered in bruises and wounds. When the grandmother saw that Han Jingru was completely fine, she was surprised.

“You must be kneeling down the moment you entered the cell.” Nangong Shuxian snickered. Aside from begging for mercy, Nangong Shuxian couldn’t think of any other reason Han Jingru didn’t get beaten up.

“Are you here to pity me?” Han Jingru asked uncaringly.

Nangong Shuxian simply scoffed, “Pity you? You don’t deserve my pity. I simply come here to tell you that someone has taken your place now. Your best choice is to die in Qing Cheng. Otherwise, everyone around you will die with you.”

when Han Jingru heard that, he jumped up right up from his chair and roared, “Nangong Shuxian, what do you mean?!”

“What do I mean? Han Yu is on his way to Yun City. Although it is a humiliation for him to use your name, but for his sake and for the Han family to be safe, I have no choice but to accept it.”

Han Yu, went to Yun city?!

The anger within Han Jingru erupted. Although he had thought about that, he hadn’t expected Nangong Shuxian to actually do that.

If... If Han Yu were to go to the mansion in the middle hill, Han Jingru don’t even dare to imagine what will happen.

The man shot a thunderous punch in the metal desk and roared, "Nangong Shuxian, I will make sure you regret your decision today. And I naïvely wanted to keep the last bit of blood relationship. But now... I, Han Jingru will no longer have any relationship with the Han family!"

"Hoho~ do you still think of yourself as one of our Han family? You aren't one of us long ago. I don't even care and I don't need your mercy. Han Jingru, you are just too cocky. I'll give you a month's time. If you don't die in Qing Cheng, the entire Yun city will be turned around." Nangong Shuxian was completely unafraid of Han Jingru's threat. In her eyes, that trash just couldn't do anything at all!

Han Jingru sat back down with a rapid breathing. He gnashed his teeth as he said, "If Han Yu dares to do anything in Yun city, I will kill him personally. Not even you, can stop me."

Nangong Shuxian simply shook her head and exclaimed, "Han Jingru, you still haven't realized it yet. But you will soon. I simply come here to tell you and not to discuss with you. Do you think you have a choice?"

"Now that you have forced me to this step, you have sealed your choices. Nangong Shuxian, you will regret this."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Han Jingru met Nangong Shuxian and went back his cell, the rest of the prisoners could feel the materializing murderous intent from him. Each and every one of them stood with a straight posture by the wall and didn't dare to speak.

They couldn't understand why the meek and spineless Han Yu could be so strong and overbearing. Even the feeling he gave off was completely different.

It was as if... He changed into another person.

"Boss Han, you... Are you all right? Did anything happen? Do you need help?" Guan Yong asked frightfully.

He was the boss of this cell previously, to even have a lackey to assist him when he goes to pee. But ever since Han Jingru came, everything changed. The man even needs to massage Han Jingru personally from time to time. However, Guan Yong did not dare to complain.

"Shut up and don't annoy me." Han Jingru said coldly.

The group of men shut up immediately. They straightened their back and tucked in their tummy, standing just like a militant.

If Han Yu went to Yun city, that meant Han Jingru must leave this place as soon as possible. Otherwise if anything were to happen in Yun city, he wouldn't be able to turn back time.

According to Han Yu's salacious personality, he would definitely do something animalistic.



When Han Jingru thought about that, he punched the bed board in vex. His fist completely punched through the piece of aluminum.

When Guan Yong and the rest of the prisoners saw that, they shivered in fright. Was he a cyborg? How could he be so strong!

“If you still don’t come, I will make sure you live in hell.” Han Jingru gnashed his teeth and growled.

The next day during the free time of the prisoners, Han Jingru sat in a corner of the activity area with a grim face. Another prisoner sneaked stealthily towards him, and that was the prisoner Han Jingru met in Yun city’s prison.

His codename was *Mole*. A person that was used to getting imprisoned, also a prison break master. In his own words, going into jail was like going home. After he was done, he could leave anytime.

Mole had several times of prison break experiences and he gave a lot of Dean great headaches. There were even prisons that refused to accept him.

“Mole, you are early.” Han Jingru said coldly.

It was a sunny day but Mole shivered and he hurriedly said, “Mr. Han, this is Qing Cheng, not just anyone can come here. Even I, needed to spend a great deal of effort to come inside.”

“I’ll give you three days. If you can’t do it, you will die.” After Han Jingru said that, he stood up and went to the activity area.

Mole smiled bitterly. If it were anywhere else, three days were more than enough. However, this is the notorious Qing Cheng, the number one prison in the nation. It just wasn't that easy to escape.

However, he knew that Han Jingru would not joke with him. If he couldn't deliver in three days, he would lose his life here.

"Fortunately I have been studying Qing Cheng prison for a long time, otherwise, I will be losing my life this time." Mole knew that he would be imprisoned over here sooner or later. Therefore, he had been studying Qing Cheng since two years ago. It might be impossible for others but it wasn't the case for him.

At the same time, Yun city's airport.

Han Yu stretched his body before he entered a cab.

Before coming to Yun city, he had learnt about Han Jingru's situation in Yun city. Although it was simply superficial information, it was enough for him to know enough about the Su family's situation.

"Sir, just drive me around." Han Yu said.

Han Yu got down the car in the most bustling commercial Street in Yun city.

"Although this place isn't as good as Yan Jing, it is pretty acceptable for a little place like this. Regrettably this trash had a horrible reputation and most probably no woman would ever like him." Han Yu mumbled to himself.

In less than five minutes, Han Yu heard someone calling him Han Jingru. However, he wasn't used to it and he couldn't react in time. All until the other person came and tapped on his shoulder and he came to his senses.

"Han Jingru, are you deaf? Didn't you hear me calling you?" Shen Zhuoman looked at Han Yu in puzzlement.

The man turned his head back and examined Shen Zhuoman. Although she wasn't the kind of top beauty, she had quite the alluring legs. Not only that, he could observe a special kind of feeling from Shen Zhuoman's eyes.

For someone as experienced as Han Yu, he knew very well what kind of meaning behind those gazes.

*What a surprise, a woman who likes that trash.  
Amusing.*

"Who are you? I don't know you." Han Yu purposely said with a cheeky smile.

Shen Zhuoman didn't know that the person in front of her wasn't Han Jingru and she simply thought that Han Jingru was making fun of her.

"Are you still a man? Why are you so calculative? I told you just a little bit of money but I have already treated you for a meal!" Shen Zhuoman complained.

*Why is this fellow staring at my legs? Did Su Yimo not satisfy him and he couldn't hold back himself anymore?*

“It isn’t enough to have just one meal. Why not you treat me to another meal again?” Han Yu said.

Shen Zhuoman looked at Han Yu in shock.

*Had he finally lost it? He dares to eat my cooking?*

“Are you joking with me? Aren’t you afraid to be poisoned?” Shen Zhuoman asked in puzzlement.

“We will know if we give it a try~” Han Yu replied.

Shen Zhuoman hadn’t realized the ‘Han Jingru’ was acting abnormal. Because it was just beyond her imagination that Han Jingru had a completely identical brother.

“If you really want to eat, follow me home and I’ll cook for you. But the money I owed you will be strike off, how was it?” Shen Zhuoman said.

Han Yu was excited. If he were to go to her house, it wouldn’t be just as simple as eating a meal.

Shen Zhuoman was actually cheered as well. Although she had always held back her affection towards Han Jingru, she just couldn’t deny her feelings towards the man. Even if she knew that she would wrong Su Yimo, she just couldn’t help it.

That was just the precious opportunity to spend some private time with Han Jingru. Although she would never be Han Jingru’s woman, she would be contended to spend more time together with him.

When Shen Zhuoman went back home, she went to change into her casual wear. And that insinuated her curvy body even more.

When Han Yu saw that, his lips curled up. The woman was obviously seducing him and the experienced man was able to tell.

*Sigh~ Han Jingru, how can someone like a trash like you? The Gods must be blind.*

However, judging from her reaction, she shouldn't have any kind of physical relationship with Han Jingru yet. Now Han Yu would be taking his dessert.

When Shen Zhuoman was cooking, Han Yu walked inside the kitchen and stood behind Shen Zhuoman intimately.

"Your cooking skills are simply unspeakable." Han Yu chuckled.

Shen Zhuoman could feel the distance between herself and Han Yu and she got nervous all of the sudden. She didn't even pay attention to what Han Yu was saying.

"You... Why not you wait for me in the living room? It will be done soon." Shen Zhuoman asked nervously.

All of a sudden, Han Yu grabbed Shen Zhuoman's arm and whispered by her ear, "Why not we go to your room?"

Shen Zhuoman was so nervous that she couldn't breathe. Why would Han Jingru say something like that? Had his personality change after he went to Golden Arch?

For a split second, Shen Zhuoman even wanted to

agree with Han Yi's suggestion. However, Su Yimo's face flashed in her mind and Shen Zhuoman regained her rationality right away.

"Han Jingru, what are you saying? Do you know that you are betraying Yimo?" Shen Zhuoman turned her head over and rebuked.

*Yimo?*

*Su Yimo?*

Han Yu frowned. Wasn't Su Yimo the wife of that trash? Why did this woman know about her too?

"Don't you like me? Don't you just want to sleep with me too?" Han Yu asked.

Shen Zhuoman truly liked Han Jingru, but she had never wanted to ruin the relationship between him and Su Yimo. He pushed Han Yu away and said coldly, "Han Jingru, who do you think I am? Su Yimo is my best friend and how can I betray her? Just go. I will not be telling Su Yimo what happened today. But you better remember this. If you dare to betray Su Yimo, I will not let you go easily!"

Han Yu finally understood. So this woman was Su Yimo's best friend. If it were any other woman, he could even force his way. However, since it was related to Su Yimo, he must be careful. After all, he just reached Yun city and he needed to live here with Han Jingru's identity for a period of time.

After Han Yu left, Shen Zhuoman sat in the couch in her living room. She was nervous and fearful. She hadn't thought that bringing Han Yu home would lead do something like that. Not only that, she was in a confusion. Why would Han Jingru become like that all of a sudden?

Han Jingru was willing to hold himself back for Su Yimo for so many years. What the man changed so abruptly just because he couldn't get Su Yimo? If he was someone like that, why even wait so long?

As Su Yimo's best friend, Shen Zhuoman felt that she must warn Su Yimo, just so their relationship could be preserved.

She took out her phone and called Su Yimo.

"Yimo, how is your relationship with Han Jingru lately?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

When Su Yimo heard that, she felt sorrowful. Because she could feel that the distance between herself and Han Jingru had become greater. Not only that, this time round Su Yimo felt that Han Jingru was leaving intentionally do give them some space and time.

"Why are you asking that all of the sudden?" Su Yimo said.

Shen Zhuoman's sighed, "I am just afraid that you might lose a good man. Just think about it, how did Han Jingru treated you for the past

years? Not only that, how much help he gave you? Even Tian Shuirou was giving him a sports car, isn't it obvious that you have a love rival now?"

Tian Shuirou's existence made Su Yimo felt a huge crisis. After all, she was the young princess from the Tian family, a woman a lot of men dreamt about. If it wasn't for Tian jingle intimidation, the courtiers for Tian Shuirou might have surrounded the Tian family's house already. However, the young lady like that gave Han Jingru a Lamborghini.

"He just left Yun city and I don't know when he will be coming back." Su Yimo said.

Left Yun city?

The man just left her house, how can he have left Yun city?

Was Han Jingru playing some kind of trick with Su Yimo?

The friend contemplated for a while and decided to tell Su Yimo that she saw Han Jingru. And of course, she omitted what happened in her house earlier.

"He is already back and I even saw him today. Not only that, I believe that he didn't leave Yun city at all and he was simply looking for an excuse." Shen Zhuoman said.

"He came back!?" Shen Zhuoman asked in



surprise. For the past few days that he left, the woman was feeling high strung. She just had an intuition that something will be happening. When she heard the news of Han Jingru coming back, Su Yimo breathed a relief. She could finally see him at home after getting off work.

“Yimo, since you are his wife, there are things that are bound to happen. Just think about it, he is a young man with vigor.” Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo understood that as well. However, it was just difficult for her to take that leap.

The husband and wife had lived together with mutual respect for so long. How could she being a woman take the initiative now?

“You don’t know how much of an idiot he is.” Su Yimo said helplessly. She let Han Jingru get on her bed, and the red line was simply a reflection of her embarrassment. But Han Jingru treated it seriously and Su Yimo was just speechless about it.

“What happened?” Shen Zhuoman asked in puzzlement.

Su Yimo was embarrassed to even say it. However, since Shen Zhuoman is her closest friend, she told her.

After Shen Zhuoman heard that, she couldn’t help but rolled her eyes back. That Han Jingru

was simply too dim witted. That was such an obvious hint but he couldn't tell? Then it just wasn't Su Yimo's fault anymore.

"He... Is he a pig?" Shen Zhuoman said speechlessly.

"When he comes home tonight, just let him get inside the room and remove the red line. If he can't even understand that, just tell him to go die." Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo was feeling frightful during the days Han Jingru left. She was afraid that Han Jingru would leave her forever. She no longer cared about the Golden Arch incident and she was willing to believe in Han Jingru.

"Let me try."

After Han Yu took a cab and went to Genting's mansion, the security guards greeted him respectfully. That gave Han Jingru quite a surprise.

In Han Yu's opinion, Han Jingru should be having a bad time in Yun city. How could a woman like her? And even the security guards were treating him with respect. Did that trash manage to pull it off in Yun city?

The reason the security guard treated Han Jingru respectfully was because they were from the Tian family. And the Tian family was close to Han Jingru.

When Han Yu reached the mansion in the middle hill, he knocked on the door loudly. When Ho Ting saw Han Jingru, she said with a smile, "You finally came back!"

That should be the house assistant Ho Ting. Han Yu nodded unbotheredly and said nothing.

Ho Ting frowned a little. Han Jingru was always so polite and friendly. Why was he acting so arrogant today? The man simply left for a few days, why would he change so much?

"Han Jingru, how dare you come back now? You must have a lot of fun with your mistress, right?" After Jiang Yan felt to get any money from Han Jingru, she was simmering in hatred towards the man. When Han Jingru left the house for a few days, the mother was pleased and now she was annoyed that he came back so soon.

Han Yu sneered. This was the rightful treatment to a trash like Han Jingru. When he saw Jiang Yan's gaze, he could understand Han Jingru's position at home.

My poor trash of a brother, let your elder brother avenge you.

"Go get me a glass of water." Han Yu told Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan stared at Han Yu in shock. Did that fellow hit his head? How dared he order her around?

“Han Jingru, did you catch some mental disease after went out for a few days? How dare you order me around?” Jiang Yan roared.

Han Yu walked towards Jiang Yan with a frown. After that, he snickered, “I don’t have the right to order you? What do you think you are? Hurry and get me a glass of water. If you make me unhappy, you wouldn’t like it.”

Jiang Yan was so angered that she laughed. The mother gritted her teeth and said, “Han Jingru, you are just getting bolder and bolder now. I wouldn’t like it? Great, now I am just curious with what you will do. I will make sure to kick you out today!”

\*SLAP!\*

Han Yu slapped Jiang Yan and sat back down on the couch. After that, he said indifferently, “Stop nagging. Otherwise, I’ll beat you up!”

Han Yu didn’t come to receive Han Jingru’s humiliation. Even if he planned to stay in Yun city with Han Jingru’s identity, he would be the one taking charge in the Su family. Therefore, he wouldn’t show a good face to Jiang Yan. Not only that, he didn’t care about these people at all.

With the Han family’s position in Yan Jing, why would he even need to care at about a family as small as Su?

Jiang Yan covered her face and she was

completely in disbelief. Han Jingru dared to slap her?!

Even Ho Ting was stunned. Han Jingru simply left for a short period of time but he came back a changed man. He became so violent.

“You... You dare to hit me?!” Jiang Yan erupted.

Han Yu turned his head over and looked at Jiang Yan. He scorned, “Don’t you think that I will let you bully me forever. From today onwards, I make the call in this house. You better learn your place. Otherwise, I will make sure to beat you three times a day until you learn. Suit yourself.”

“Hoho, Han Jingru, you...”

Before Jiang Yan finished, Han Yu stood up and kicked Jiang Yan’s stomach, “Didn’t you hear me? Go get me a glass of water!”

Jiang Yan covered her stomach in a pained expression. She sat on the floor and she was completely frightened by Han Yu’s action.

How dare this trash be so bold? He no longer respects me!

“I do not wish to repeat what I just said.” Han Yu said coldly as he sat back down.

Ho Ting hurried into the kitchen and poured Han Yu a glass. Han Yu simply slapped the glass of water from the frightful woman.

“Did I ask for you? Didn’t you hear what I say? Or did you hit your head and you couldn’t understand me?” Han Yi glared at Ho Ting and growled.

Ho Ting was frightened and she took a few steps back. The woman lowered her head with a pale face.

Jiang Yan held in the pain and poured Han Yu a glass of water. Although she didn’t know why Han Jingru would act so violent, he will get it when Su Yimo comes back!

This time, I must make sure to let Su Yimo divorce you!

If I, Jiang Yan is in the Su family, I will never give you a chance to act up!

When Su Wenlun came home and heard that Jiang Yan was beaten up, he went to confront Han Yu. However, the result was the same. He got beaten up as well.

Han Yu wasn’t Han Jingru and he wouldn’t treat Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun like his parents in law. In Han Yu’s eyes, the both of them were nothing more than strangers.

After Su Yimo was done with work and went back home, she saw Han Jingru sitting on the couch and a smile blossomed on her face.

He finally came back.

All is good.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Yimo, you finally came back!”

“If you still don’t come back, this place will be wrecked!”

When Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun saw Su Yimo, they hurried towards her.

When Su Yimo saw the bruises on Su Wenlun’s face, she asked in puzzlement, “Dad, what did you do? Why did you get beaten up?”

“Glad that you ask! He was the one that beat me. He hit your mother and I confronted him. He said nothing and beat me up!” Su Wenlun gnashed his teeth as he said.

*Han Jingru did that?*

*How was that possible? Why would he hit them?*

“You guys shouldn’t slander Jingru. How could he hit you guys?” Su Yimo didn’t believe them at all. She understood what kind of person Han Jingru was. He just wouldn’t raise his hand against others.

At that time, Han Yu stood up and turned his head over and said, “I was the one who did that. You don’t have to doubt them.”

When Han Yu saw Su Yimo, he was taken aback. The woman was even more beautiful than those top models he had. How could that trash Han Jingru have such good luck? Getting married into the Su family yet having such a



beautiful wife!

When Su Yimo heard that, she was thunderstruck.

How could he... How could Han Jingru beat her parents?

“Jingru, you... Did they force you to do anything?” Su Yimo asked. In her opinion, it must be Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun making unreasonable demand and Han Jingru was forced to retaliate.

“Yimo, what do you mean? He hit me and it is my fault?” When Jiang Yan heard that, she was frustrated. Moreover, she didn’t do anything pushy today. Han Jingru was the one that asked her to bring him a glass of water the moment he got home.

“He completely disrespects us now. I think he finally shows his true colors!” Su Wenlun said.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru. It didn’t matter what Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun said, she just wanted to hear Han Jingru’s explanation. She knew her parents’ personality very well. And the woman was willing to trust Han Jingru.

However, the person before her was Han Yu, not Han Jingru. His words completely shocked Su Yimo.

“From today onwards, I will be the one that makes the call in this family. I hope this is the

last time they get beaten up.” Han Jingru said uncaringly.

Su Yimo was stupefied. That was completely unlike the Han Jingru she knew. It was like a complete different man. However... Looking at him, it was Han Jingru indeed!

“You... Why did you do that? Why did you raise your hand?” Su Yimo asked with a stern voice.

“I have suffered three years of humiliation, isn’t that enough? Why did you even need to ask why? In your eyes, should I always be a trash all my life?” Han Yu asked back with a smile.

That reply sent Su Yimo’s mind into chaos. Han Jingru had changed too much and he was no longer the man she knew.

Although the three years of injustice was too much, did he need to prove himself in such a way? No matter what, the two people was his parents, no?

*Could it be, after experiencing Golden Arch, he completely changed?*

“When can we eat?” Han Yu rubbed his stomach and asked Ho Ting.

Ho Ting had a strong fear towards Han Yu as well. When she heard that, she answered hurriedly, “We can eat right now.”

Han Yu went to the dining table first. He didn’t

even wait for the others and enjoyed himself. After having his meal, he threw his plates aside and asked Su Yimo, "Where is our room?"

When Su Yimo was in the office, she had made up her mind to let Han Jingru sleep in their room. However, when she saw the Han Jingru right now, she couldn't accept having a marital relationship with him right now. She pointed at the room Han Jingru slept in and said, "Over there."

Han Yu smiled indifferently. He finally would be able to enjoy himself, what more, a great beauty like that! Han Yu felt gracious that he was able to take care of his poor brother's wife.

When Han Yu went into the room, he felt that something was off. The mansion was so big, why was he in the room like that? However, the man didn't mind much and he simply lied in the bed comfortably, waiting for Su Yimo to serve him.

After experiencing prison life, it was truly a wonderful thing for Han Yu to be able to sleep restfully.

In the big prison cell, Han Yu didn't dare to feel relaxed even if it was the middle of the night. Because he didn't know when Guan Yong would drag him up and beat him. His position was the lowest in the cell and Guan Yong was simply bullying him as his entertainment.

Fortunately, he finally left that wretched place

and he didn't need to be tormented by Guan Yong anymore.

Han Yu couldn't help but recalled Han Jingru, at this time, was he cleaning the toilet? Or kneeling in front of Guan Yong to sing him a song?

"Regrettably Guan Yong have a life sentence, I don't even have a chance to avenge myself. I only hope that you guys can treat my brother well, best you beat him up more. I shall leave that trash to be your new plaything." Han Yu laughed as he mumbled to himself.

Han Yu was assured that Han Jingru was suffering in jail. But at the same time, Guan Yong was giving Han Jingru a massage.

Han Yu were so relaxed that he fell asleep. When he waked back up, it was already three o'clock in the midnight.

When he saw that Su Yimo wasn't beside him, he couldn't help but laughed, "That trash, don't tell me he didn't even sleep with Su Yimo after so many years. How useless!"

Han Yu sat up and rubbed his face to wake himself up. After that, he continued, "If you never touched her before, I am just in luck! A beautiful woman yet she is still a virgin, you made my f\*\*king day!"

After saying that, Han Yu simply left his room in his underwear.

After finding out which room Su Yimo was in, Han Yu kicked the door open.

Su Yimo was in deep sleep and she was shocked by that. When she saw Han Yu, her face was filled with fear, "Han Jingru, what are you doing!?"

"You cried?" When Han Yu looked at Su Yimo's swollen eyes, he said with a smile.

Su Yimo had been crying because she hadn't thought that Han Jingru would have such a huge change. Not only that, that kind of change made her feel estranged with Han Jingru. She was fearful that she would become a stranger with him if this were to go on.

"You poor thing, let me comfort you~" Han Jingru walked into the room and closed the door.

Su Yimo sat up and hugged her shoulders. The woman said vigilantly, "What do you want, get out!"

"What do I want?" Han Yu sneered coldly, "You are my wife, what else should I do? Isn't it just right for you to sleep with me?"

Su Yimo shook her head in disbelief.

How could Han Jingru say something like that!? With Han Jingru's character, it was impossible for him to do something like that!

“No, you are not Han Jingru, who are you?!” Su Yimo yelled in terror. She had spent three years together with Han Jingru and she knew him well. However, the person before her gave off a completely different feeling, just like a stranger. Even if a person were to change, they wouldn’t turn into another person so suddenly.

“If I am not Han Jingru, who can I be? Just look at my face, can this be fake?” Han Yu walked towards the bed with a grin.

Su Yimo grabbed her pillow and threatened Han Yu, “Hurry and get out, if not I will make sure you regret!”

“Hehe, if I can’t even handle a woman like you, aren’t I just a trash? Not only that, we are husband and wife, sleeping you doesn’t constitute to rape!” Han Yu pounced on Su Yimo like a hungry tiger.

Su Yimo struggled hard. However, she was just a woman and she just didn’t have the strength to overpower Han Yu.

Han Yu grabbed both Su Yimo’s hand tightly. During his imprisonment, he had never touched a woman. But now, with a great beauty before him, he could no longer control his animalistic instincts.

“You bitch better obey me!” Han Yu threatened.

Su Yimo would rather die than to give in, because she could clearly feel that the person

before her wasn't Han Jingru.

"Get away, get away from me! Don't touch me!"

"F\*\*K you! So you like it the hard way?" After saying that, Han Yu slapped Su Yimo and yanked her hair hard.

Su Yimo screamed in pain but Han Yu did not show any pity. Not only that, he was even more roused.

"You still haven't sleep with him, right? Let me satisfy you properly!" Han Yu said that unmindfully. He didn't realize it but Su Yimo felt a cold fright.

*So it was true... He wasn't Han Jingru!*

*But who was he?! Why did he look exactly like Han Jingru!?*

Su Yimo struggled in terror and screamed loudly. Soon after, the rest of the family members heard that.

Ho Ting was the first to rush into the room. When she saw that Han Yu was trying to force himself on Su Yimo, she was so anxious that she screamed.

After that, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun came as well.

The three of them dragged Han Yu away and protected Su Yimo.

“Han Jingru, what the hell are you doing!?” Su Wenlun glared at him furiously. For the past three years, Su Yimo had never allowed such a relationship with Han Jingru. The father had never thought that Han Jingru would stoop so low and do something like that!

“You beast! How dare you rape my daughter? Do you believe that I will call the police!” Jiang Yan roared.

Ho Ting was angry as well. She couldn't understand why Han Jingru would become like that. Although they were husband and wife, Su Yimo didn't give her consent and he shouldn't do that.

Han Yu wasn't Han Jingru and he wasn't able to overpower the three of them. The man was powerless and he simply said, “Why are you minding my business? I am simply sleeping



with my wife, that is the most natural thing to do. Who do you think you are?"

That was a solid statement. After all, they were registered husband and wife.

However, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun wouldn't allow that to happen. In their eyes, Han Jingru had no right to defile Su Yimo's innocence.

Especially Jiang Yan, the mother was still hoping that Su Yimo will divorce Han Jingru. How could she let Han Jingru have any kind of marital relationship with Su Yimo?

"Han Jingru, get out at once! From today onwards, you no longer have the right to come back here!" Jiang Yan said sternly.

Han Yu simply snickered, "F\*\*K you, you dare to chase me out? Do you believe that I can crush the Su family tomorrow?"

"Come at me if you dare! Show me how great you are!" Jiang Yan scoffed.

There was nothing Han Yu could do and he decided not to waste time anymore. However, he needed to vent his pent-up urges.

The most famous place in Yun city was Golden Arch. After leaving the mansion in Genting, Han Yu got himself a cab and went.

Su Yimo wasn't just horrified by what Han Yu did to her earlier. She was completely terrified

by that stranger in her most familiar face.

*He wasn't Han Jingru, but why did he looked exactly like him?*

“Yimo, I have long told you that this trash isn't something good. Now you should trust me! Divorce, you must divorce him right now! Otherwise, he will definitely make the same attempt towards you. You must stay away from him!” The mother told Su Yimo.

Although Su Wenlun wanted to do that as well, Han Jingru was entangled with the Tian family. Not only that, he had a leverage on the Su family. If they were to divorce Han Jingru right now and he snitched on the Su family, the consequences were unimaginable.

“We can't do that.” Su Wenlun said.

Jiang Yan turned her head over and stared at Su Wenlun in disbelief, “Have you lost it? Even right now you are speaking in favor of Han Jingru? If we keep this beast at home, what if he makes another attempt like this if we aren't at home?”

Su Wenlun simply sighed. The father was worried as well. However, there are consequences that entailed the divorce. It wasn't an option.

“Have you forgotten about mother's death? If we chose to divorce Han Jingru right now, he will go and tell the Tian family that we suspect

Tian Shuirou killed mother. Can you take that consequence?" Su Wenlun asked.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she calmed down instantly and gritted her teeth, "That trash. He must be leveraging on that and dared to force himself on Su Yimo!"

When Su Yimo heard that, the fear in her slowly subsided. And she started to worry about Han Jingru.

*This person that looked exactly like Han Jingru seemed to be replacing him. Then where did the real Han Jingru go? Would he be in danger?!*

"Mum, you guys should go back to sleep. I want to be alone for a while." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan asked with a worried face, "Are you all right? Make sure you don't have some kind of trauma."

Su Yimo shook her head. That man wasn't Han Jingru, why would she have a trauma? She was simply worried about Han Jingru.

Golden Arch.

Han Jingru got himself two women in one go. When they escorted him into the room, he brushed by a middle-aged man.

Han Yu didn't notice anything but that middle-aged man frowned.

Tian Honghui, Tian jingle's son, also Tian Shuirou's father.

During Tian jingle's birthday celebration, Han Jingru was invited to sit at the main table. At that time, Tian jingle made a special effort to introduce him to the Tian family. Although Tian Honghui was surprised by Han Jingru's identity, after hearing what his daughter said about Han Jingru, he could understand the reason Tian jingle favored the young man.

But why would he come to a place like that? Not only that, they brushed by but he seemed to not recognize himself!

When Tian Honghui went back home, he went to see Tian jingle the next morning.

"Dad, what kind of person Han Jingru is?" Tian Honghui asked his father.

Tian jingle was so happy that he became Han Jingru's disciple. Why would his son ask about Han Jingru so suddenly?

"Why are you suddenly interested in him?" Tian jingle asked.

Originally, Tian Honghui didn't care about that and he didn't have any right to.

It had been a while since Tian jingle retired from the company. His sons and daughters wouldn't dare to interfere with what he is doing.

However, Tian Honghui had met Han Jingru in a place like Golden Arch, yet the man pretended to not recognize him. That made Tian Honghui felt that he was cocky.

“I feel that this young man is a little arrogant.” Tian Honghui said.

“Arrogant? I feel that he is quite the humble man.” An arrogant person wouldn’t be taking in all the humiliation at the Su family for so long. And after knowing Han Jingru for so long, although the man had what it took to be arrogant, he had never showed such an attitude. Therefore, in Tian jingle’s impression, Han Jingru was a modest man.

“I met him in Golden Arch last night and even bumped into him. However, he simply pretended not to know me, isn’t that just arrogant?” Tian Honghui said.

“Golden Arch?” Tian jingle frowned. Why would Han Jingru go to Golden Arch? Logically speaking, he wasn’t a person like that.

“Are you mistaken?”

“Dad, I am still young. Do you think my eyes would fail me? Not only that, he was bringing two women. How can I be wrong?” Tian Honghui said.

Tian jingle’s face turned grim. So that man has that kind of fetish...

Although it was understandable for a man to vent their pent-up frustration, Golden Arch wasn't a good place. Not only that, the grandfather wanted to match make Tian Shuirou and Han Jingru. If Han Jingru was a person like that, wouldn't Tian Shuirou have a hard time?

"Do not tell anyone about this." Tian Jingle reminded him.

Tian Honghui was sad for his own daughter as well. Moreover, he could more or less guess what Tian Jingle was thinking and he said, "Dad, Shuirou is still young. We don't have to rush. You must make sure to be careful, otherwise, it will hurt Shuirou!"

Tian jingle glared at Tian Honghui, "She is my most treasured granddaughter, do you think I will harm her?"

Tian Honghui lowered his face diffidently. Although he was the well-respected chairman, the man was an obedient boy in front of Tian Jingle.

"And you as well, how many times have I told you? Don't go to a place like Golden Arch. If anyone were to find out, you will be humiliating the Tian family!" Tian Jingle said.

Tian Honghui nodded hurriedly and promised that he would not be going anymore. After that, he gave his father an excuse that he needed to go back to the company and fled.

Soon after, Tian Shuirou came out from her room rubbing her eyes. The young lady just woke up and her loose pyjamas had completely covered her perfect body. She stretched lazily and spoke to Tian Jingle, "Grandpa, Han Jingru had disappeared for so long. Help me to invite him out."

Tian Jingle wanted to test what kind of person Han Jingru actually is. If he was simply a pretentious person, he would no longer allow Tian Shuirou to get close with him.

"Grandpa will be looking for him today. But you are not allowed to come." Tian Jingle said.

"Why? Grandpa, aren't you afraid to lose your beard?" Tian Shuirou threatened.

This time round, Tian Jingle didn't show a frightful expression and he said, "Listen to your grandpa. You will have your chances in the future."

Tian Shuirou knew that her grandfather must be serious by looking at his solemn expression. Maybe something huge have happened and she didn't dare to argue.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Yimo couldn't sleep at all. The moment the sky turned bright, she decided to go look for Ling Heng. Because this Han Jingru wasn't Han Jingru at all. Ling Heng had interacted with Han Jingru before and he might be able to help.

For the entire night, Su Yimo was just troubled. She thought about all kinds of possible happening and even thought that Han Jingru might got into huge trouble already. That made her even more fearful and worried.

After asking around, Su Yimo knew that Ling Heng was in Mojo nightclub. However, when she reached there early in the morning, the gate was shut close. After all, it was a nightclub, how could it be opened so early in the morning?

Su Yimo simply knocked on the door and kicked on it anxiously.

Soon after, the person inside was disturbed and he opened the door in irritation, "Why are you so noisy so early in the morning!? Are you here for a fight?"

"I want to see Ling Heng." Su Yimo had never come to such places and she had never interacted with people from the underworld. When she saw the intimidating underling of Ling Heng, she was afraid.

When underling saw the great beauty, he immediately changed his attitude and said, "My



darling, if you want to look for a man, you don't have to be in such a hurry~ Why not you let me satisfy you?"

Su Yimo hurriedly waved her hand and said, "I am here to look for Ling Heng, not just any man."

*Looking for Mr. Heng?*

*Could the woman be Mr. Heng's mistress?*

The underling didn't dare to tease his boss' woman and he changed into a serious attitude, "Miss, just forget everything I say. I'll go and call Mr. Heng for you."

If anyone else wanted to meet Ling Heng, they would be chased away already. However, Su Yimo was a great beauty and the underling didn't dare to do it without Ling Heng's permission.

Ling Heng was still sleeping. When his sweet dream was interrupted, he gave his underling a few kicks.

"Mr. Heng, it's real that a great beauty came to look for you. I saw that she was just impatient already, maybe she was craving for you?" The underling said with a pained expression.

*A great beauty?*

Ling Heng had a lot of women around him, a lot of beauties at that. However, why would they

come to find him at this hour?

*Damn it!*

Ling Heng was shocked. Could it be he didn't do protection properly and got himself into trouble!?

Originally, Ling Heng wanted to let his underling pay the woman and ask her to leave. However, he didn't know who she was and he just couldn't stop his curiosity.

When Ling Heng went to the gate of Mojo personally and saw Su Yimo, he drew back a breath in fright. That wasn't his woman but his boss' wife!

"Miss Su, what brings you here?" Ling Heng asked frightfully. If Han Jingru were to find out about this misunderstanding, he would just get into deep trouble.

When Su Yimo saw how respectable Ling Heng was towards her, she affirmed her previous speculation. Han Jingru did not pay to ask for Ling Heng's help. The two must have some kind of relationship.

"I want to ask about Han Jingru. Do you have the time?" Su Yimo asked.

"Yes yes yes, of course I have. Please come in, Miss Su." After Ling Heng invited Su Yimo inside, he asked his underling to inform Molan. After all, this is related to Han Jingru and he

didn't dare to run his mouth. Molan was the real boss of Mojo and he had no say.

Soon after, Molan appeared in the hall. The man was familiar with Su Yimo. After all, he had been seeing Han Jingru picking her up at work for three years.

"You... Aren't you the hawker stall owner under our company?" Su Yimo looked at Molan in shock.

Han Jingru always lingered in front of the hawker stall, hence, Su Yimo remembered Molan's look. The man was just a small-time business owner, why would he appear here?

Molan hadn't expected Su Yimo to know himself and he chuckled, "I didn't expect Miss Su to know me, what an honor. May I ask what brings you here today?"

Su Yimo just couldn't process what was happening anymore. However, she didn't come for Molan and his identity wasn't important.

"I want to know about Han Jingru. Do you guys know what he is busying about lately?"

*Didn't Han Jingru leave Yun city and haven't come back?"*

"Miss Su, you are his wife. If you don't know what he is doing, how can we know?" Molan asked.

Su Yimo knew that she wouldn't be able to ask them anything about Han Jingru. Therefore, she told them what happened yesterday in details.

When Molan heard that, his expression turned solemn.

Previously, Han Jingru had told him some weird things: I am not like me, I am not me.

At that time, Molan was completely puzzled and he didn't understand.

However, now Molan started to get why Han Jingru say that.

How can there be someone that look exactly like him in Yun city!?

"Miss Su, are you absolutely sure that he isn't Han Jingru?" Molan asked. Although he was confident that Han Jingru wouldn't force himself on Su Yimo, but he is a man. He might just be driven by his impulses.

"Yes." Su Yimo nodded solemnly. She was able to guarantee that and she said, "He said 'I haven't slept with him yet', and the 'him' he mentioned should be Han Jingru."

Molan hissed a deep breath. What the bloody hell is happening?

"By the way, Han Jingru told me something before: *I do not have a place on earth, let me take a place for myself.* That is something to authenticate his identity. If you say the first sentence and he isn'

t able to reply you with the next, he isn't Han Jingru." Molan said.

Su Yimo asked in puzzlement, "Did he instructed you intentionally before leaving?"

Molan nodded. It seemed that Han Jingru had long anticipated something like this to happen, therefore, he gave Molan a clue. That brat could foresee the future!

However, if he knew that this would happen, why didn't he stop it?

Su Yimo took out her phone immediately and called Han Jingru.

When Han Yu came to Yun city, he wanted to completely turn into Han Jingru and he took Han Jingru's cell phone.

The moment the phone connected, Su Yimo pressed on the loud speaker and said, "I did not have a place on earth."

"Have you finally got it and decided to sleep with me?" Han Yu couldn't understand that at all. The man was still enjoying himself with the service of the two women he hired. However, those escorts had quite a huge difference when compared to Su Yimo. He was willing to invest more effort in Su Yimo.

Su Yimo, Molan and Ling Heng's expression changed right away. Now that he couldn't answer it correctly, they could confirm that he

wasn't Han Jingru!

Su Yimo was completely frightened and she hung up in panic. After that, she turned to Molan, "He isn't Han Jingru, what should we do now?"

Molan didn't know what to do as well. Who was that man? Where did Han Jingru go? Why was someone else impersonating him? Those series of questions turned Molan's brain off.

"Boss, why not we catch him and interrogate him?" Ling Heng suggested.

Molan shook his head unhesitatingly. It was easy to catch him but if Han Jingru were in their hands, that might cause him danger by alerting the other party. Furthermore, they didn't know what the enemy were up to. They didn't dare to take hasty actions.

"If Han Jingru had foreseen something like this to happen, he should have some kind of secret arrangements. It is best that we do nothing to disrupt his plans." Molan said.

Ling Heng nodded in agreement. If Han Jingru told Molan something like that beforehand, it proved that he had anticipated something like this to happen. If he knew about it, he would definitely have a counter solution.

"It seems that we have no choice but to observe quietly." Ling Heng said.

Molan took a look at Su Yimo. After what happened last night, if Su Yimo were to continue to stay by the side of the fake Han Jingru, she would be in great danger. The man treated Su Yimo like his own sister-in-law and he wouldn't allow anything to happen to her.

"Miss Su, this man is very dangerous to you. If you trust us, you can stay here." Su Yimo said.

Su Yimo knew that it would be dangerous to stay in the mansion. However, Mojo nightclub wasn't the most appropriate place. She was just a woman and she shouldn't be staying together with a group of men.

"There is no need for that, I have a good friend and I can stay in her place at this moment." Su Yimo said.

Molan nodded in agreement and said, "Alright. But I will be sending someone to protect you during this time. Miss Su, I hope you can agree to that."

Su Yimo was shocked when she heard that. So she was right, Han Jingru was deeply connected with these group of people. The man had lied to her when he said that he paid to ask Ling Heng's help.

But how could he be so great? That even Ling Heng needed to submit to him?

When Shen Zhuoman knew that Su Yimo would be staying at her house for a few days, she was shocked. The friend just persuaded Su Yimo to satisfy Han Jingru's needs. Yet all of a sudden, she wanted to move out from her mansion? Wasn't that just distancing herself from Han Jingru even more?

Shen Zhuoman knew that she wouldn't be able to ask anything through the call, so she started cleaning up her house.

Soon after, Su Yimo appeared by her doorsteps in her luggage. She was even carrying a few hand-carry and Shen Zhuoman gave up.

She wasn't afraid to let Su Yimo interrupt her. But didn't Su Yimo care about her relationship with Han Jingru at all?

"Yimo, do you plan to stay here permanently? What happened?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

Su Yimo knew her best friend too well. If she didn't tell her the truth, she would be pestering non-stop.

"Do you believe that there are two people that looked exactly alike?" Su Yimo said.

"Twins. Why is that so difficult to believe?" Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo tensed up in shock. Earlier, Molan, Ling Heng and even herself was guessing the identity of the person that appeared suddenly.



However, they had completely overlooked the fact that they looked exactly the same. After Shen Zhuoman mentioned that, Su Yimo came to a sudden realization.

*Twins!*

*Could that mean Han Jingru has a twin brother?!*

When Shen Zhuoman saw that Su Yimo was absent minded, she asked in puzzlement, "What are you doing? Why are you staring into space?"

Su Yimo drew a deep breath and said, "The Han Jingru at home now, isn't Han Jingru."

"Not Han Jingru? What do you mean?" Shen Zhuoman asked in puzzlement.

"Maybe he is Han Jingru's twin brother." Su Yimo replied.

Shen Zhuoman was stunned. Han Jingru wasn't Han Jingru but his twin brother?

As Shen Zhuoman recalled the episode from yesterday, she could feel the abrupt change from Han Jingru. Especially when he asked her to go to the room. That was something Han Jingru wouldn't do!

*No wonder, so they weren't the same person!*

"What the... What is happening? Why would Han Jingru have an identical twin all of a

sudden? Not only that, he is impersonating Han Jingru?” Shen Zhuoman was completely confused. It wasn't something odd to have a twin brother, but why did he appear in the Yun city acting like Han Jingru? Not only that, he was initiating a sexual relationship with her using Han Jingru's name!

Su Yimo shook her head and said, “I don't know. But I believe he have some kind of plans.”

Just like what Molan said, if he had foreseen such circumstances, he must have his own plan. For the sake of Han Jingru's safety, they shouldn't alert the enemy.

“Why do I feel that something huge is happening?” Shen Zhuoman's heart raced suddenly.

Su Yimo felt the side as well. None of the Su family members knew Han Jingru's identity. Even the reason the grandfather doggedly decided to let Han Jingru married into their family was an enigma. However, Su Yimo felt that through this incident, she might start to unveil Han Jingru's secret.

Yan Jing Qing Cheng.

It was the third day Mole got inside the prison, also the last day Han Jingru gave him.

According to his understanding towards Qing Cheng, Mole formulated two strategies for Han

Jingru. However, Han Yu was so famous that Han Jingru couldn't join in the plan, otherwise, the risk of them getting exposed would be great. Therefore, Mole simply described to Han Jingru how he could leave this place.

"This is everything I can do. If you can't get out from this place, you can't blame me. After all, this is Qing Cheng, there are so many eyes fixing on me and I can't think of anything better." Mole said.

"What about you?" Han Jingru asked.

Mole smiled and said, "I spent a great deal of effort to come in here, I should just stay here a little longer. After all, this is the prison with the highest security!"

Probably Mole was the only one to have a hobby to get into prison...

Han Jingru remembered every single word Mole said carefully. After the activity time was over, he went back into his room and started to process it carefully.

Being the ex-boss of the cell, Guan Yong would always enjoy a massage from the rest of the cellmate. However, now whenever the activity time was over, he would personally massage Han Jingru.

Guan Yong was confused as to why Han Yu would have such a massive change. He seemed to be a completely changed man,

different temper and different physique. He even guessed that the original Han Yu was changed.

However, he didn't dare to mouth it off. If his gaze was true, the other party must have spent a great deal of effort. If they were to know his guess, he might have a shortened life.

"Boss Han, how is the strength?" Guan Yong asked fawningly.

"When I get out from here, I might even miss your massage." Han Jingru chuckled.

Get out from here?!

Guan Yong had cold sweat on his forehead immediately. Han Yu would be serving ten years. Isn't it too early to say that he would be getting out now?

"Guan Yong, I still didn't know why you get inside here. You have done broken quite a lot of the laws, right?" Han Jingru asked mirthfully.

Guan Yong simply smiled and said, "Actually I didn't do anything much, I founded a group in the underworld."

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow. The man hadn't guessed that Guan Yong was a mob boss. However, judging from this, he should have been imprisoned for a long time and he even lost his ambition.

If he could get the chance to bring him alongside, he might be another good pawn.

When night fell and everyone in the cell fell asleep, Han Jingru stood quietly.

At the same time, in the Han household, Nangong Shuxian formulated a plan for Han Jingru.

For the past few days, Nangong Shuxian was sleepless. The moment she shut her eyes, she would see the horrifying sight of the Han family after their plots were exposed. That simply made her anxious and highly strung.

In another word, if Han Jingru don't die, she couldn't be restful.

Nangong Shuxian had planned to arrange someone to get inside Qing Cheng and kill Han Jingru. The woman could wait no longer and she couldn't stand that kind of mental torment.

Nangong Shuxian was willing to do anything for Han Yu. Because in her eyes, Han Yu was the only one capable to carry the Han family.

A kingly spirit, the divination from the gods. No one can change that.

When her room door was opened, a person in a tight black costume entered her room.

Nangong Shuxian spoke with an unbothered expression, "Kill Han Jingru. Two days."

The man in black didn't say anything. He nodded and left.

Nangong Shuxian didn't have the slightest hesitation to kill her very own grandson. She didn't feel any compassion either, that simply reflected how low Han Jingru's worth was in her heart.

After the man in black left, Nangong Shuxian was surprised by her next visitor.

Yan Wan.

Nangong Shuxian knew that Yan Wan had been secretly helping Han Jingru. However, that piece of trash simply amounted to nothing after so many years. Not only that, he gained himself a reputation of trash in Yun city.

"You still want to speak in favor for him?" Nangong Shuxian asked coldly.

Yan Wan shook his head and said indifferently, "I said I will not be interfering both sides. However, why are you so sure that Han Yu was the one with the kingly spirit?"

Nangong Shuxian broke into a laughter, "What is there to doubt for? As long as you have eyes, you can see that Han Yu was much greater than Han Jingru, that trash."

"You are only willing to look at Han Yu and you have never even look at Han Jingru. What is the point of you to have eyes?" Yan Wan said.

Nangong Shuxian's expression changed and her tone was filled with malice, "Are you insinuating that I'm blind?"

"Have you ever thought about the possibility that the so-called hermit was being bribed? And someone want to secretly destroy the Han family?" Yan Wan said.

"HAHAHAHA!" Nangong Shuxian broke into a loud laughter, "The Han family has a lot of enemies. But using decades to scheme against us? What more, using such a ridiculous method. Who would be bored enough to do that? I know you favor Han Jingru. But don't you ever forget that you are just a bodyguard in the Han family. Your opinion means nothing."

"The Han family is like a gigantic tree. It isn't easy to bring it down. A decade means nothing. I hope you won't be regretting your decision later." Yan Wan said.

"Yan Wan, just you see, the Han family will definitely go to a greater height in Han Yu's hands! My decision will never be wrong!"

Nangong Shuxian gritted her teeth. Even if she was wrong, the stubborn woman wouldn't admit her fault. Therefore, it was the most effective method to kill Han Jingru. There will be no right and wrong after that and the Han family would not be put at risk.

At that time, the room door was opened again.

When Nangong Shuxian saw the person that

came inside, her pupils widened in shock!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Han... Han Jingru!” Nangong Shuxian looked at Han Jingru fearfully. *Why is he here? Isn't he in Qing Cheng, replacing Han Yu? How did he come out?*

Han Jingru simply flung his hand. The man in black left earlier was thrown to a corner and he was dead.

When Nangong Shuxian saw that, her face was paper pale.

That was an assassin she hired with great price to carry out the plan to assassinate Han Jingru in Qing Cheng. How could he... How could a trash like Han Jingru kill him?

If Yan Wan wasn't in her room, Nangong Shuxian would definitely think that he was the one that did it.

However...

Yan Wan was right by her side all this while.

“Nangong Shuxian, are you seriously getting a trash like that to kill me?” Han Jingru said coldly.

Nangong Shuxian gritted her teeth and glared at Han Jingru menacingly, “I don't care how did you kill him. Do you know that you breaking out from the prison will bring disaster to the Han family!?”

“Disaster?” Han Jingru smiled expressionlessly,

“Nangong Shuxian, you are the one that bring this upon yourself. Why do you think that I will be willing to take Han Yu’s place in jail? And in order to not let anyone find out about this, you wanted to kill me? Are you serious?”

Nangong Shuxian was indeed depraved to come up with a plan like that. However, the grandmother didn’t think that she did any wrong. Han Yu was the heir to succeed the Han family. Therefore, he shouldn’t be the one in jail. Even if he was the one that made the mistake, in Nangong Shuxian’s opinion, he shouldn’t be punished.

Since Han Jingru was just a trash, wasn’t it just logical to let him take Han Yu’s place?

“Han Jingru, how can you blame others that you are useless? It is an honor for you to replace Han Yu in jail!” Nangong Shuxian said.

“Honor?” When Han Jingru heard that, he laughed loudly. The man’s hysterical laughter carried a burdening powerlessness and bitterness. He just couldn’t imagine what he meant in Nangong Shuxian’s heart. Even dying for Han Yu was an honor to him.

“Nangong Shuxian, open your eyes and see clearly, who the trash is!” After saying that, Han Jingru turned around and exited the room.

When Nangong Shuxian saw that, she was anxious. If Han Jingru didn’t go back to Qing Cheng, it would definitely rouse a lot of

attention the next day. At that time, the Han family would suffer a hit because of that!

“Han Jingru, I can spare you. But you must go back inside!” Nangong Shuxian said.

“What makes you think you can order me around like this? You never treated me like your grandson, yet you want me to treat you like my grandmother? Now that you asked me to die, I still need to do it like an honorable act? Nangong Shuxian, how did you even come up to that conclusion? And where do you even get that confidence and shamelessness?” Han Jingru didn’t turn his head back and his tone was flat, even cold.

Nangong Shuxian’s face was flushed in an unhealthy red. She didn’t think that she was shameless. Everything she did was for the sake of the Han family’s prosperity. It was to bring the Han family to a greater height in Yan Jing!

For the Han family’s sake, how could it be a mistake to sacrifice a trash like Han Jingru?

“You have the blood of the Han family flowing in you, why can’t you sacrifice for the family?” Nangong Shuxian said.

“I shouldn’t be the one to sacrifice but him.” After Han Jingru said that, he walked out.

Nangong Shuxian roared anxiously, “Han Jingru, where are you going?! Come back right now!”

“Yun city. I will let that real trash and also you know, who the King is.”

Nangong Shuxian drew a deep breath. At that moment, the pressure Han Jingru exuded was so overpowering even for her.

She knew that she couldn't let Han Jingru go back to Yun city. Otherwise, the Han family's scheme would be exposed. Once Han Yu fell in Han Jingru's hand, the consequences were just unimaginable.

“Yan Wan, I order you to kill Han Jingru right now!” Nangong Shuxian looked at Yan Wan with eyes as cold as ice.

Yan Wan simply looked at Nangong Shuxian in an unbothered expression and said, “I said I will not be interfering in both of their matters.”

“Yan Wan, you are the bodyguard of my Han family. It is your duty to protect the Han family from crisis. Now that the Han family is in danger, are you shirking your responsibility?!” Nangong Shuxian fumed.

“You were the one that put the Han family in such crisis. And let us simply watch and see who is the real King.” Yan Wan said.

Nangong Shuxian was just overcome with rage. How can that trash Han Jingru be a King?

After so many years, what had Han Jingru done? What did he amount to? He can't even

“speak a word that please others, what else could he do?”

“If you don’t kill him, I will find someone else to kill him.” Nangong Shuxian gnashed her teeth.

“I advise you to give up on that thought, then you might be able to keep Han Yu’s life. If you continue to push him, not just Han Yu, even you will die.” After Yan Wan said that, he left the room.

Nangong Shuxian was so infuriated that she snickered. Han Jingru dares to kill her? What a joke!!!

“Trash, I will never allow you to destroy the Han family!”

That very night, Han Jingru rushed back to Yun city. By the time he reached, the sky was still dark.

Han Jingru was anxious as he reached the mansion in the middle hill. Hopefully Su Yimo did not mixed Han Yu up with him. Otherwise, Han Jingru wouldn’t dare to imagine the consequences.

Jiang Yan and the rest were sleeping. But Han Jingru didn’t see Su Yimo in her room and also Han Yu, his heart froze.

*Both of them weren’t at home, where could they go?*

When Han Jingru opened the door and sneaked inside the room, he woke Ho Ting up. Ho Ting walked out her room drowsily into the living room. When she saw Han Jingru, she said right away, "You don't have to look for Yimo anymore. She isn't home."

Ho Ting's tone was very cold and even carrying enmity. Han Jingru knew that Han Yu must have done something to offend her.

"Auntie Ho, where did Yimo go?" Han Jingru asked.

In Ho Ting's eyes, Han Jingru and Han Yu were the same person. Therefore, she would not be telling Han Jingru Su Yimo's location.

"Han Jingru, why did you become like this?!" Ho Ting asked in puzzlement and also anger.

At that time, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun came down as well. When they saw Han Jingru, they erupted in anger.

"Han Jingru, you filth! How dare you come back here?! Get out!" Jiang Yan yelled from the top of the stairs.

Su Wenlun didn't dare to get downstairs as well. The both of them were beaten up by Han Yu and they didn't dare to approach him.

*Did anything dreadful happen?*

*Han Yu, curse you!*

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and his tightly gripped fists were trembling in wrath. The man only had one thought in mind - kill Han Yu.

After leaving the mansion, Han Jingru went to the Mojo nightclub. He needed to ask Molan and Ling Heng to mobilize the man to look for Han Yu.

Mojo nightclub was operating not long ago and it wasn't closed. Molan and Ling Heng weren't resting as well. Because of what happened to Han Jingru, the both of them were just troubled.

"Molan, Ling Heng."

When Molan and Ling Heng heard that, the two of them turned their head simultaneously. However, they looked vigilant.

"Who are you?" Molan asked.

"I do not have a place on earth, let me take a place for myself. If you don't open your door, I might get a fake cigarette." Han Jingru said.

When Molan heard that, he was stunned. The man hurried to Han Jingru and punched him on the shoulder, "Damn it, you finally came back! Who was that? Su Yimo said that he looked exactly like you!"

*Yimo?*

*Did she realize that?*

If that was the case, the worst-case scenario might not have happened.

“What happened? Where is Yimo?” Han Jingru asked.

Molan told Han Jingru what happened in detail, also the fact that Su Yimo was staying together with Shen Zhuoman.

When Han Jingru heard that Han Yu tried to rape Su Yimo, his murdering intent was devouring the whole place. Fortunately, Han Yu didn't succeed.

“Who is he?” Molan asked.

“My elder brother, Han Yu.” Han Jingru said.

“So it really is the case. Yimo called me and said he might possibly be your twin brother. But why is he using your identity in Yun city? Not only that... He... He didn't even spare the wife of his own brother.” Molan asked in puzzlement.

Han Jingru didn't want to disclose Yan Jing and the Han family, after all, that would expose his real identity. Most importantly, Han Jingru would no longer care about his old identity and he didn't think of himself as one from the Han family.

“Find him.” Han Jingru said.



Han Jingru didn't answer the question and Molan knew that he wasn't willing to speak. Therefore, the friend stopped asking.

After Molan and Ling Heng made the call, the empty street at dawn became busy. A few hundred men were searching street by street, entering each and every hotel and entertainment centers. Leaving no stone unturned to find Han Yu.

At that time, Han Yu was still in Golden Arch and didn't want to leave.

Probably the man had been staying in Qing Cheng for too long and he hadn't touched any woman, hence, the man was in a huge room with a group of women serving him.

"That trash should have never enjoyed something like this. How pitiable." Han Yu giggled. As the man hugged a beauty each to his side, he felt like a king. The more he thought about Han Jingru's situation, the more conceited he felt.

Getting kicked out from the Han family to a place like Yun city.

Not even that, the man continued to be bullied and humiliated like a trash.

"You don't have to worry, I will avenge you and everyone in Yun city will know that you aren't a trash. After all, I will still need to live by your name in the future!"

“You trash, shaming our Han family!”

After saying that, Han Yu continued to indulge himself in every possible way.

The next day, Yan Jing.

Nangong Shuxian received a private text, Qing Cheng had noticed the prison break of Han Jingru. Although she had bribed them to suppress the matter temporarily, the other party demand her to send Han Jingru back to Qing Cheng in the shortest time.

Otherwise, if this were to be exposed, not just the Han family but everyone involved would get into trouble.

Nangong Shuxian knew the gravity of the situation. Although she just wanted to kill Han Jingru now, she needed to bring him back to Yun city first. After all, she needed to prioritize the well-being of her beloved Han Yu.

That very day, Nangong Shuxian got into a plane to Yun city.

It had been so many years since Nangong Shuxian last left Yan Jing. However, the grandmother didn't mind troubling herself for the sake of Han Yu.

Regrettably, that very person that Nangong Shuxian looked down and loathed was destined to destroy her.

The Kingly spirit!

That rightfully belonged to Han Jingru.

Su Yimo had been staying in Shen Zhuoman's home for the past few days. In order to avoid Han Yu, she didn't even dare to go back to the company. If it wasn't for the sake to stock up some food at home, they wouldn't go out.

To Su Yimo's greatest surprise, the moment they got downstairs, she saw Han Jingru.

Shen Zhuoman blocked in front of Su Yimo immediately and yelled at Han Jingru, "Hurry and go away! Coming here for us in broad daylight? Aren't you afraid that I'll get the police to catch you?"

Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo and said, "It's me."

Su Yimo was stunned. That familiar tone and expression was just completely identical with Han Jingru.

She didn't feel this from that man.

Did Han Jingru come back?

"You... Are you Han Jingru?" Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru nodded and said, "The person you saw was Han Yu."

All of Su Yimo's pent-up worry and affection

towards Han Jingru turned into a fierce tide, overwhelming her.

The moment she took the first step, Shen Zhuoman gripped her by the hand and said, "Yimo, don't trust him so easily. We don't know if he is the real one."

Once Su Yimo heard that, she was agreeable that she shouldn't trust the person before her just by feelings. What if he was faking it?

"How can you prove that you are Han Jingru?" Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru smiled helplessly and said, "I haven't thought that I will ever need to prove that I am me. Hmm..."

"See, I knew he is a fake! He didn't know anything!" Shen Zhuoman took a step back and stared at Han Jingru vigilantly.

Although Su Yimo felt that the person in front of her was Han Jingru. But if he couldn't authenticate himself, she wouldn't believe him.

"If you can't prove yourself, you are not Han Jingru." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru rubbed his nose and said, "You snore when you sleep. You always wake up on the wrong side of the bed."

"You never wear your underwear in set."

“You don’t like green onions. You eat two bowls of rice every meal.”

When Su Yimo heard that, she was stunned.

That was the tiniest details in life. If he could say that, it meant he knew her very well. Had they not spent every day together, he would never know that.

Most importantly, Su Yimo thought that Han Jingru wouldn’t know about her underwear.

He... Did he see something?

“How was it? Do you believe me now?” Han Jingru said with a smile.

Su Yimo blushed right away. It was fine to know about her sleeping and eating habits. But how did he find out about the way she wore her underwear?

“You... How did you know how I match my underwear?” Su Yimo asked.

\*Cough Cough\*

Han Jingru cleared his throat awkwardly. How did he know? Because he peeped. However, he wouldn’t be saying that as he didn’t want to get beaten to death by Su Yimo.

“That... Your wardrobe is a mess and I guessed it.” Han Jingru muttered.

“What guess? It is obvious that you peeked!”  
Shen Zhuoman looked at Han Jingru scornfully.

Han Jingru glared back at Shen Zhuoman furiously and said, “Pay back the money you owed me.”

Once Shen Zhuoman heard that, she shrugged her shoulders. If he knew even that, he must be Han Jingru.

“Hmm... You husband and wife should talk about it yourself. I just remembered that I have something going on and I’ll leave.” Shen Zhuoman bailed.

Su Yimo walked towards Han Jingru and she just wanted to hug the man tightly. Maybe she was simply too worried about Han Jingru lately. But she managed to hold herself back.

“Where did you go? What happened?” Su Yimo asked.

“Do you want to know who I am?” Han Jingru said.

That was Han Jingru’s biggest secret and also something Su Yimo was most curious about. Of course she wanted to know.

The woman nodded like a pecking chicken.

“I am...”

Right when he was about to talk, his phone

rang. It was from Molan and it seemed that they have gotten news on Han Yu.

When Han Jingru picked up the phone and confirmed that Han Yu was found in Golden Arch, he hung up the phone and told Su Yimo, "You should go home first, there is something I need to do."

Su Yimo nodded and said, "Be careful."

"Don't worry, he is just a clown." After Han Jingru said that, he turned around and the sunshine on his face turned into a blizzard.

Golden Arch.

In Han Yu's room, all women were chased out by Molan's underlings. And the room was surrounded by his men.

When Han Yu saw that, he was frightful. It seemed that Han Jingru had offended this crowd and they came for revenge.

That trash brother even has enemies. How useless!

"What do you guys want? Money?" Han Yu asked.

Molan simply sneered. That fellow really did look exactly like Han Jingru, as expected of a twin brother. Even as he was so familiar with Han Jingru, he still couldn't differentiate them.

“Yes exactly. When do you plan to pay back the twenty billion you owe me?” Molan asked with a smile.

Han Yu was shocked. How could that trash owe such a huge debt? Did his crazy brother offend some kind of mafia and needed to compensate them?

“If you can’t produce the money today, I have no choice but to cut off all your limbs. Suit yourself.” Molan threatened.

Han Yu just escaped from tension and he hasn’t enjoyed enough. If he were to lose his limbs, he would be a real trash.

At that time, he no longer cared that the Han family would get into trouble and he told Molan, “You guys made a mistake. I am not Han Jingru but Han Yu. This is my ID card.”

Han Yu took out his own ID card and Molan saw that the address was from Yan Jing.

Since he came from Yan Jing, that meant Han Jingru came from the same place as well.

Coming from a place so far away, and even got married into the Su family?

“Do you think I am a fool? I would be crazy to believe you. Hurry and pay up! Otherwise, you should kiss your hands and legs goodbye!” After Molan said that, the rest of them that stood in the room took out their blades.



Han Yu even peed himself out of fear. He knelt and begged for Molan's mercy.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Saw that Han Yu was kneeling and banging his head on the floor with his face full of snivel and tears, he just couldn't understand. How could the brothers from the same womb have so much difference?

Han Yu didn't look like a man at all. And he was the epitome of trash. He couldn't care less about his pride and he simply begged like a dog.

As for Han Jingru, although the entire Yun city treated him like a trash, the way he carried himself was completely opposite. Those people that said he is a trash was simply ignorant.

The difference between the two brothers were as far as Heaven from Earth.

Molan scoffed in deride, "Can't you just behaved like a man?"

Han Yu didn't care if he was treated like a man or not. If he could survive this, he would be able to exact his revenge after today. A temporary humiliation means nothing!

Moreover, during his time in Qing Cheng, Han Yu had completely learned how to surrender and bring himself low. If he couldn't win the fight, he had no problem surrendering. Otherwise, he would just be even more badly beaten up. That was the lesson he learnt.

"Mister, please let me go. I am really not Han

Jingru!" Han Yu cried.

Molan shook his head speechlessly. How can someone like that have a right to be the brother of Han Jingru?

He couldn't help but wonder what kind of family he grew up from in Yan Jing. To be able to nurture a trash like that.

"Of course you aren't Han Jingru." All of a sudden, Han Yu heard a familiar voice.

The man raised his head in disbelief.

*Han Jingru!?*

*Why is he here?*

"Han Jingru, you... How can you be here? Aren't you in jail?" Han Yu asked.

"By the way, this is my boss. You should pay him your twenty billion." Molan laughed. He just couldn't stand that spineless dog anymore, he had completely embarrassed every man in the world.

Han Yu was stunned. A trash like Han Jingru could be a boss? Isn't that the biggest joke?

Therefore, these men were simply actors hired by Han Jingru to scare him?

Han Yu stood up furiously and turned towards Han Jingru, "Han Jingru, how dare you! Getting

someone else to scare me?”

After saying that, Han Yu hurled his fist towards Han Jingru. The man had used to bully Han Jingru in the Han family. With Nangong Shuxian backing him up, even if he were to beat Han Jingru and got him admitted in the hospital, Nangong Shuxian wouldn't blame him.

The brother had been treating Han Jingru with that kind of attitude. Even after he grew up, he didn't change that but got even worse.

“Previously, I never fight back because I was scared to beat you to death. But I no longer worry about that now.” Han Jingru kicked out his leg.

Han Yu's body banged on the wall and the searing pain on his stomach almost made him unconscious.

“Han Jingru, you f\*\*\*ker dare to hit me?!” Han Yu gnashed his teeth and glared at Han Jingru.

“Do you think you have Nangong Shuxian backing you up and you can do whatever you want? When I don't even care for Nangong Shuxian, not even her has the right to act high and mighty in front of me.” Han Jingru said coldly.

Han Yu's lips curled up. That trash didn't care about grandma? What a joke!

“Han Jingru, I will be telling grandma about

this. Just you wait and see!” Han Yu said.

“Aside asking her to help, can you do anything else? A King? You look more like a bitchy eunuch.” Han Jingru walked towards Han Yu.

Han Yu raised his chain boldly and he was confident that Han Jingru didn't dare to lay another finger on him. That trash had been humiliated and bullied in the Han family yet he didn't dare to utter another word. Now that he became a matrilocal son-in-law, did his temper grew?

“Try it. Just you f\*\*king try it if you dare!” Han Yu taunted him.

When Molan heard that, he slapped his own forehead speechlessly. Is that man an idiot? Taunting Han Jingru in this kind of situation? Is he courting death?

“As you wish.” Han Jingru punched right in Han Yu's face.

Han Yu began growling in pain after that, rolling on the floor and cursing Han Jingru. The man kept repeating the same words to get Nangong Shuxian to avenge him. He behaved just like a three-year-old boy that got bullied.

“Is your brother sick in the mind or something?” Molan couldn't help but asked Han Jingru. He had never seen a man that cowardly. All he could say was his grandmother. What the heck was wrong with him...

Han Yu had never done anything to himself before. The brother completely relied on Nangong Shuxian's pamper to even survive thus far. His reaction wasn't a surprise to Han Jingru. And Han Jingru was thankful to Nangong Shuxian for that. If it wasn't for her, maybe Han Yu wouldn't be such an easy opponent.

"Bring him back to Mojo." Han Jingru said.

Molan raised his hand and his underlings brought Han Yu out the room.

"How do you plan to handle this?" Molan asked Han Jingru.

"The show is yet to start." Han Jingru replied.

Molan had seen from Han Yu's ID card and guessed that Han Jingru came from Yan Jing. The man had a lot of questions but since Han Jingru didn't answer him directly earlier, he held back his curiosity and asked no further.

That afternoon, Nangong Shuxian reached Yun city in the company of Shiyan.

"Do you know where do that trash lives?" After getting down the plane, Nangong Shuxian asked Shiyan.

"A mansion in Genting." Shiyan said.

Nangong Shuxian snickered, "How can the Su family be so rich? Staying in Genting? It

seemed that he has been enjoying himself!”

Shiyan smiled bitterly. Han Jingru was ousted from the Han family and married into the Su family. Not only that, he had suffered a lot of humiliation. Now that he simply moved into a mansion, the grandmother treated that as an enjoyment. Then what about Han Yu? The man grew up in all kinds of lavish lifestyle, what was that?

Shiyan wouldn't take any side now and she simply treated herself as a spectator.

Although she favored Han Yu in the past, ever since Nangong Shuxian stubbornly wanted to make Han Jingru replace Han Yu in jail, that kind of injustice made Shiyan reluctant to help Han Yu anymore. After all, Han Jingru was her son as well. He shouldn't be treated that way.

“Mum, don't you think sending Han Yu back to Qing Cheng is our best choice?” Shiyan said.

Nangong Shuxian's face turned cold and she said, “Best choice? And let Han Jingru, that trash destroy our Han family? Is that the best choice you can think of?”

When Shiyan saw how stubborn Nangong Shuxian was, she simply sealed her lips. The mother had decided to follow fate. She would no longer care about the Han family's future anymore.

When they reached the mansion area in

Genting, they weren't registered and they were blocked by the front gate.

Shiyan made a call and they were allowed in.

At that moment, the Tian family received a bomb drop. Even Tian Jingle was surprised.

Shiyan came to Yun city before but she didn't disclose her identity. However, this time round she told the Tian family directly.

The Han family from Yan Jing! The Tian family was just overwhelmed by the call!

"Dad, why would the Han family from Yan Jing visit Yun city so suddenly?" Tian Honghui asked Tian Jingle.

Tian Jingle drew a few breaths and he felt a shiver down his spine. The man's limbs were even shivering, as if he was electrified.

Tian jingle felt a dryness in his throat, and he drank cups and cups of tea. Even his hand that held the cup was trembling violently.

"Take a guess, who is staying in Genting."

"You mean the residents? Aren't those the same old people from Yun city?" Tian Honghui asked in puzzlement.

Tian Jingle glared at Tian Honghui and roared at him, "The mansion in the middle hill."



“The mansion in the middle hill? The Su family. Now Su Yimo’s name is on the house deed. What is there to be surprised of?” Tian Honghui said.

“Get out of my sight right now!” Tian Jingle scolded. His son was so old already yet so dim-witted. The Su family? Han Jingru was the one who bought the mansion! Yet, his son didn’t come up with that!

Tian Honghui didn’t even know why his father got into such a bad temper so suddenly. He was afraid to get scolded and he hurriedly bailed.

Tian Jingle breathed a heavy sigh, he smiled bitterly as he mumbled to himself, “No wonder you are so excellent. And I still think that Shuirou wouldn’t have anyone she couldn’t match. But now it seems that our family really can’t match yours. This time round, Shuirou would be hurt... Sigh, my darling granddaughter. He came from the Han family from Yan Jing!”

Even the entire Yun city was nothing before that kind of giant!

In the mansion in the middle hill.

Shiyan pressed on the doorbell. When Ho Ting opened the door, she asked in puzzlement, “May I know who you are looking for?”

Nangong Shuxian wasn’t even bothered to look at Ho Ting and she said, “Han Jingru.”

“Sorry, he is not at home. If you may, please contact him by phone.” Ho Ting said manneredly.

“Hmph, you better ask him to come here right now!” Nangong Shuxian said.

Ho Ting frowned. That old woman was acting so high and mighty, rude in her speech. She simply gave off a very repulsive feeling.

At that time, Jiang Yan’s voice came from inside, “Ho Ting, don’t be letting any kind of weird people in our house. If they don’t have anything else, ask them to scram.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Jiang Yan walked towards the door in frustration and saw Shiyan and Nangong Shuxian, her pupils dilated.

She didn't know who that old woman was. But she would remember Shiyan to the day she gets into her coffin.

That heavy slap on Jiang Yan's face felt just like yesterday. Not only that, she knew from Han Jingru that Shiyan came from a very great background.

*She... Why would she come here all of a sudden?*

Jiang Yan still remembered that Shiyan asked her to be more modest. If she were to cause trouble for 'him' again, she would make Jiang Yan regret.

But... But Jiang Yan didn't even know who the person she mentioned was. Did she offend that person again?

Jiang Yan began to recall what she did lately but she just couldn't remember offending anyone.

"You... Why are you here?" Jiang Yan asked Shiyan nervously.

Nangong Shuxian leered at Jiang Yan coldly and said, "Who is the weird people you were referring to?"

Jiang Yan tensed up in fright and she hurriedly

said, "Sorry sorry, I wasn't saying the two of you."

Although Jiang Yan didn't know who Nangong Shuxian was. But that old lady carried an authoritative presence. Moreover, Shiyan was assuming a respectful attitude when she treated the old woman. Jiang Yan knew that the two weren't someone they could offend.

Ho Ting was puzzled. She knew what kind of person Jiang Yan was. The woman wouldn't care when her temper comes, no one could change that. However, why was she so polite towards the two strangers?

"Get Han Jingru back here." After Nangong Shuxian said that, she strode inside the mansion.

Jiang Yan didn't dare to stop her. Even if she were to get a new pair of steel balls, she wouldn't dare.

The woman served the two of them frightfully. After that, she made a call to Su Yimo. She dreaded to call that trash and after experiencing that night, Jiang Yan hated Han Jingru's guts.

Su Yimo didn't know what was happening at home. But when Han Jingru left earlier, he seemed to be on something important. She didn't want to disturb Han Jingru and so she went home alone.

When Su Yimo saw Nangong Shuxian and Shiyan in the living room, she was so nervous that she couldn't say anything. Previously when her grandmother was alive, her aura was pressuring as well and it was just suffocating. Su Yimo had never experienced anyone as intimidating as her grandmother.

But now that she sat face-to-face with Nangong Shuxian, Su Yimo learnt what the real kind of pressure was. The old woman simply sat there without anything, yet she made the air in the entire mansion heavier.

“Who are you guys? Why are you looking for Han Jingru?” Su Yimo asked frightfully.

Nangong Shuxian examined Su Yimo from head to toe and her gaze was filled with disdain.

“You don't have the right to know who I am. I want to see Han Jingru.”

when Su Yimo heard that, she was irritated. That old woman was just overbearing. Coming in her house and acted so rude?

“Jingru is busy and he couldn't come back now. I am his wife. You can tell me if you have something to say. I will relay your message.” Su Yimo said.

Nangong Shuxian stood up with a cold smile. She paced towards Su Yimo with her walking stick. What happened next was simply

shocking.

The old woman didn't say anything and raised her hand to slap Su Yimo.

"Who do you think you are? Do you have the right to speak to me? Get him over here right now! Otherwise, I will make you kneel before me until he comes back!" Nangong Shuxian said coldly.

When the unreasonable mother saw that Jiang Yan was getting slapped, she didn't even dare to say anything. The woman would only act like a shrew in front of those she could offend. Jiang Yan knew very well that the visitors aren't someone she could challenge. Therefore, even if she were beaten up, she had no choice but to swallow it in.

"Yimo, just let that trash come here." Jiang Yan whispered to Su Yimo.

Su Yimo covered her face and gritted her teeth, "And who do you think you are? This is my house! How dare you raise your hand here!?"

Nangong Shuxian broke into a snicker, "A puny Su family from Yun city. Who gave you the guts to speak to me like that? Do you want to die?"

"And you dare to kill me?" Su Yimo said fearlessly.

Nangong Shuxian raised her walking stick and wanted to hit Su Yimo.

Su Yimo caught it and said, "I respect you as an elder. Because you are older, I let your rudeness go. But that is not a reason for you to push it."

Nangong Shuxian was infuriated. Push it? Did she even need a reason to hit someone?

"It seemed that if I don't teach you a lesson, you don't know who I am." Nangong Shuxian withdrew her walking stick and stomped it on the floor heavily.

\*Thud\*

The few security guards that escorted them walked closer. One of them walked towards Su Yimo and said emotionlessly, "Kneel."

"I won't. What can you do?" Su Yimo raised her chin and said unapologetically.

The bodyguard showed no emotion as he grabbed Su Yimo's hair and pressed her head down. After that, he raised his knee and hit Su Yimo's abdomen.

Su Yimo let out a painful cry. When she felt an increasing strength from the bodyguard, she knelt powerlessly.

She had a wild temper but she just couldn't overpower the bodyguard.

Nangong Shuxian laughed smugly and said, "Aren't you cocky earlier? Why are you kneeling now?"

Su Yimo was simmering in anger. She raised her head and glared at Nangong Shuxian angrily, "I have no problem kneeling for you. I don't even mind to burn incense sticks for you, do you want it?"

When Nangong Shuxian heard that, she was angered. Her face twisted in cruelty as she hit Su Yimo's shoulder with her walking stick.

"You cheap bitch, how dare you cursed me!" Nangong Shuxian yelled.

Su Yimo's face was twisted in the searing pain. At that time, Jiang Yan couldn't stand back anymore. She knew that if Su Yimo were to stubbornly argue with them, she would definitely suffer.

However, she didn't dare to defy Nangong Shuxian. She simply walked towards Su Yimo and said, "Yimo, stop talking. Hurry and ask that trash come back. He offended them and he should be the one to face the consequences."

"Trash? I like that nickname. However, you are the mother of this bitch. You should kneel together with her." Nangong Shuxian said with a laugh.

Jiang Yan was spineless. When she heard that, she knelt without any hesitation. She just didn't want to get beaten up.

Nangong Shuxian felt that she hadn't



intimidated them enough. She turned her head towards Ho Ting and she didn't plan to even let a single maid go.

"You as well. Come over here and kneel. Everyone related to Han Jingru must be punished." Nangong Shuxian said.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she hated Han Jingru even more. What kind of horrid had he done to offend someone so great?

The three of them knelt right in front of Nangong Shuxian and that made Nangong Shuxian felt comfortable. It was only right for her to feel like an Empress. She sat back on the couch in satisfaction.

Shiyan simply watched quietly by the side. She did not interfere because she knew that she wouldn't be able to make a change. Secondly, she didn't need to interfere. She knew that Han Jingru would be handling it personally.

Just like what Jiang Yan said, one should take up the consequences of their action themselves. As for Nangong Shuxian getting her retribution or Han Jingru continued to be unjustly treated, the mother would find out soon.

"Shiyan, why aren't you teaching these filths a lesson?" Nangong Shuxian asked Shiyan.

Shiyan knew that the grandmother wanted her to force Su Yimo. But she wouldn't do it.

“Mum, this has nothing to do with me.” Shiyan said indifferently.

Nangong Shuxian simply harrumphed and said, “Do you think your conscience will be better? Why should you have any feeling towards that kind of trash? If you don’t want to hit them, I shall get someone else to do it.”

After Nangong Shuxian said that, she ordered her bodyguards, “Teach this woman a lesson. I want to see how long she can last.”

The bodyguard said nothing and started slapping Su Yimo.

However, Su Yimo was truly the stubborn one. She gnashed her teeth and didn’t relent. The young woman didn’t utter a cry of pain.

Nangong Shuxian leered at Su Yimo mirthfully. She didn’t believe that the woman could stand it. A wife to a trash is also a trash.

Soon after, Su Yimo’s face was completely swollen. She had countless finger marks on her face. Shiyan couldn’t stand it anymore and she spoke to Nangong Shuxian, “Mum, aren’t you here to look for Han Jingru? Aren’t you afraid that he has already found Han Yu?”

When Nangong Shuxian heard that, she was frightened. Although she wanted to continue to torment Su Yimo, her beloved grandson was more important. She mustn’t waste any time.

After instructing her bodyguards to stop, she spoke to Su Yimo, “Get him back now!”

Su Yimo’s speech was no longer audible. In the end, Jiang Yan took out her phone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Han Jingru, where the heck are you?! Hurry and come back!” Once the call connected, Jiang Yan fumed at him. Everything happened because of Han Jingru. If it wasn't for him, why would Su Yimo get beaten up so badly?

And now Jiang Yan began to understand it as well. Shiyan appeared today not to find fault with her. Therefore, she wasn't that afraid. As long as she got Han Jingru back to face them, the Su family could be separated from this incident.

However, if Han Jingru wanted to drag them down, Jiang Yan had her own plans. She would make Su Yimo divorce Han Jingru right on the spot. With that being done, her family wouldn't be involved.

After finding Han Yu, Han Jingru had gotten back his own cell phone. But now that Jiang Yan suddenly called him back and spoke with such malice, Han Jingru was puzzled.

“Mum, what happened?” Han Jingru asked.

“Stop calling me mum, I am not your mother! Now your enemies even came to look for you at home, how long do you plan to hide? Come back right now!” Jiang Yan yelled.

*Enemy?*

When Han Jingru heard that, his pupils dilated. Could Nangong Shuxian went straight to the mansion in the middle hill?

Han Jingru hung up the phone and revved as fast as he could.

Soon after, he reached Genting.

When he came into the house and saw Su Yimo and the rest kneeling in front of Nangong Shuxian, and the purple black bruises on Su Yimo's face, Han Jingru's murderous intent erupted and covered the entire mansion.

His face was grim and he threaded towards Su Yimo with heavy steps. Han Jingru drew several deep breaths.

*They hit Su Yimo!*

*She dared to hit Su Yimo!*

"Han Jingru, are you following me back obediently or do you want me to make you?" Nangong Shuxian spoke in disdain.

Han Jingru's lips curled up with a freezing cruelty. He turned his head over and spoke to Nangong Shuxian, "You finally crossed the line."

"I crossed the line?" Nangong Shuxian scoffed uncaringly, "Does someone as useless as you have a line?"

Han Jingru gripped his fist tightly and said coldly, "All these trashes you brought, do you think they can do anything against me?"

Nangong Shuxian's gaze reflected her disdain. Although the assassin she sent was killed by Han Jingru, this time round she had brought a lot of bodyguards with her. Could Han Jingru overpower them?

In Nangong Shuxian's eyes, what happened previously was simply an accident.

That assassin must be careless and lost his life because of his mistake. Otherwise, how could a trash like Han Jingru be his opponent?

"Han Jingru, you are the one that brought this upon them. Don't you blame me. Didn't I warn you long ago? If you do as I said, all of them will be safe. But you are the one that forced me to do it. Now the entire Su family will die with you." Nangong Shuxian laughed.

*Entire Su family!*

When Jiang Yan heard that, her very heart melted in fear. Who was that old woman to even say that? She scoffed at the entire Su family, and she even want all of them to die together with Han Jingru. Could she be someone so powerful?

It didn't matter if she could actually do it. Jiang Yan was overcome with fear already and she would never let herself be dragged down by Han Jingru.

"Han Jingru, from now onwards, you are no longer related to us, Su family! You are never

one of us!” Jiang Yan screamed at Han Jingru immediately.

“Hahahahaha!” Nangong Shuxian laughed heartily and looked at Han Jingru like the most pathetic thing, “I haven’t expected that after you got married into the Su family, you would be kicked away too! How pitiable! If you are living so lowly, why can’t you just die?”

“Lonely?” Han Jingru lowered his head very slowly and said, “I did live lonely. No one ever cast another look on me. However...”

At that moment, Han Jingru raised his head and stared in Nangong Shuxian’s eyes ferociously, “Lowly doesn’t mean just anyone can humiliate me.”

“And so? What can you do? Do you plan to fight back? A trash like you dare to fight back?” Nangong Shuxian snickered in disdain and she stomped her walking stick again. Like an emperor giving his orders. All of the bodyguards surrounded Han Jingru and approached him.

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“Nangong Shuxian, I must be really useless in your eyes, right? I never even fight back when he beat me up since I was a little boy. It is understandable that you think I am cowardly. However, do you know that the reason I didn’t fight back was because I was afraid I might accidentally kill him?”

Right after saying that, Han Jingru charged towards the bodyguards. He was so fast that the crowd couldn't even see his movements clearly.

Shiyan's eyes flickered. Did Han Jingru have such strong fighting prowess?

He had been learning from Yan Wan since he was a little boy. That seemed to be reasonable.

A sleeping tiger doesn't equate a cat. It simply meant he wasn't awakened.

And now, Han Jingru turned into the most ferocious beast!

How scary can an awakened tiger be?

It could be told just by looking at Nangong Shuxian's shocked expression!

The few bodyguards fell under Han Jingru's wrath. Each and every one of them lost consciousness and they didn't even have a chance to fight back.

Nangong Shuxian's face was paper pale. Previously, she thought that Han Jingru won against the assassin because of luck. But now, Han Jingru displayed his mighty right before her eyes. How could that be luck?

"You..." Nangong Shuxian stared at Han Jingru in disbelief.



How was that possible? He was just a trash!

How could he be so mighty!

All of the bodyguards were mighty fighters trained by Yan Wan. They were the best in the security team of the Han family, designated to protect Han Yu. Why? Why were they so fragile in front of Han Jingru!?

Nangong Shuxian's understanding towards Han Jingru was completely shattered. Right that moment, there was an earthquake in the old woman's mind.

Although she was surprised, the shock Shiyang received was much less than Nangong Shuxian. That was because she had never treated Han Jingru like a trash. The young boy had been treated unjustly since he was little and he had no choice but to force himself to get stronger. That was understandable.

"Do you know why I have been concealing myself for so many years?" Han Jingru said.

Nangong Shuxian was overwhelmed and she fell back to the couch. After hearing Han Jingru, even her breathing got rapid as she asked, "Why?"

"Because when you corner me to the wall, I will be able to convince myself to kill you!" Han Jingru enunciated.

Nangong Shuxian's pupil were shaking. Han

Jingru... Wanted to kill her!?

Shiyan trembled as well. Fortunately she was sitting on the couch, otherwise she would be overcome by fear after hearing what Han Jingru said and fell to the floor.

He considered himself to kill Nangong Shuxian!

No wonder...

The man was willing to be a lowly trash for so many years, even taking in a burdening humiliation.

But all he did was to make Nangong Shuxian take him for granted and pushed his limits. Just so that he could convince himself to take her life!

The Han family.

The Han family was the one that forced him to such extent. They had no one to blame!

"You... You dare to kill me? Han Jingru, you are just a trash! How dare you?!" After getting frightened, Nangong Shuxian screamed anxiously.

Han Jingru simply sneered, "You mercilessly want to take my life. Should I care about you?"

When Nangong Shuxian saw the cruelty in Han Jingru's expression, she knew that he wasn't joking. The grandmother said, "Aren't

you afraid of divine retribution?”

“Don’t worry. I will not do it personally.” Han Jingru took out his phone and made a call.

Soon after, Molan brought Han Yu to the mansion in the middle hill.

Su Yimo had long known that the brother looked exactly like Han Jingru. Therefore, when she saw Han Yu, she wasn’t surprised. But both Jiang Yan and Ho Ting were shocked as if they had seen a ghost!

He... He looked exactly like Han Jingru!

Ho Ting finally understood. The man that came home that day wasn’t Han Jingru. Even the man that wanted to rape Su Yimo wasn’t Han Jingru.

“Han Yu.” When Nangong Shuxian saw Han Yu covered in bruises, she was so heartbroken that she could hardly breathe.

When Han Yu saw Nangong Shuxian, he thought he was saved. The man broke into tears and snot and wept, “Grandma, you finally came. Hurry, hurry and get your men to avenge me! That trash got people to beat me up. Grandma, you must make sure to avenge me!”

Han Yu crawled up and dashed towards Nangong Shuxian. The reconciliation of the grandmother and grandson was just touching.

Nangong Shuxian kept tapping on Han Yu's back like she was coaxing an injured boy. The grandmother murmured gently, "Don't worry, grandma will definitely avenge you. My poor kid. Your grandma is at fault for coming late. You have suffered much!"

That was truly the touching scene. The grandmother and grandson were so close and loving.

However, Han Jingru was a member of the Han family as well, also Nangong Shuxian's grandson. But the treatment he received was completely different.

How laughable.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Han Jingru, now that grandma is here, why aren’t you kneeling and apologize to me!?” After the cheesy session, Han Yu glared at Han Jingru hatefully.

Now that Nangong Shuxian was present, Han Yu gained courage. As long as the grandmother was with him, he wouldn’t be afraid even if the sky was to fall.

Not only that, Han Yu didn’t believe that Han Jingru dared to do anything before the grandmother.

A trash is still a trash. How can they do anything more?

“Han Jingru, you dare to even beat your elder brother? If you don’t die, not even Gods can accept it!” Nangong Shuxian yelled furiously.

*Brother?*

*Not even the Gods can accept it?*

Han Jingru’s lips curled up with her pathetic remark. If he didn’t fight back, he would be long dead in the hands of Nangong Shuxian and Han Yu. So he needed to surrender and die to make the Gods to accept him?

If that was the case, why does he even need the Gods?

“Nangong Shuxian, if the Gods don’t accept me, then I shall oppose them.” Han Jingru said as

he walked towards Han Yu.

All of the bodyguards from Nangong Shuxian was lying on the floor unconscious. Therefore, Nangong Shuxian could only protect Han Yu herself. However, Han Yu still didn't realize it yet. He still thought that Han Jingru will definitely kneel in front of him. The man stepped forward and stood in front of Nangong Shuxian.

"Kneel before me and beg for forgiveness. I might be gracious enough to spare your life. By the way, I will make sure to take care of your woman in your place." Han Yu sneered.

"What a clown." Molan was speechless with Han Yu's intelligence. The man just couldn't relate him with Han Jingru. They were twin brothers, and one of them was a three-year-old fool yet the other was like a king. The same blood gave birth to two completely different people.

Han Jingru's lips curled up coldly as he grabbed Han Yu's neck, lifting him with a single hand.

"Han Yu, when can you finally get it? Nangong Shuxian can no longer protect you."

After saying that, Han Jingru stretched out on the other hand and hit him by the scapula.

Han Yu screamed as if his bones were torn apart.

Nangong Shuxian panicked and she jumped forward to drag Han Jingru. As she was pulling the man, she screamed in rage, "Let him go! Han Jingru, he is my beloved grandson. Hurry and let him go! Otherwise, I will make you die a dog's death!"

Han Jingru pushed Nangong Shuxian away. But the old woman didn't give up. She raised her walking stick and hit Han Jingru's back as hard as she could.

Han Jingru's eyebrows didn't even lower and he spoke to Nangong Shuxian, "A pain on the body is simply a millionth of what I experienced in my heart. Do you know that my heart and my soul was completely crushed when I was twelve."

"Let him go! Let him go!!!" Nangong Shuxian couldn't care less what Han Jingru said. The grandmother just wanted to save Han Yu.

Han Jingru simply smiled. The moment he released the choke on Han Yu's neck, he kicked him away on the stomach.

When Han Yu fell down, he curled up in the floor. The heart wrenching pain made him drenched in cold sweat. Not only that, he felt that the hand Han Jingru hit had lost all senses. It could be broken.

Nangong Shuxian ran towards Han Yu and wailed sorrowfully, "Han Yu, Han Yu, are you alright? Does it hurt?"

“Grandma, help me to kill him! You must kill him!” Han Yu sobbed.

Nangong Shuxian just wanted to kill Han Jingru a million times over. How dare he hurt her most beloved grandson. However, she didn’t have anyone she could use. Just the grandmother alone? What can she do towards Han Jingru?

“Han Jingru, your father had just passed away. If you do this, he will never let you go!” Nangong Shuxian yelled.

When Han Jingru heard that, he broke into a laughter.

*Passed away?*

“What a joke. Does he know that you are killing his son?” Han Jingru’s laughter stopped and he talked to Nangong Shuxian with a cold tone.

Nangong Shuxian gnashed her teeth and rebuked, “I am his mother! Can he interfere with who I want to kill!?”

Han Jingru drew a deep breath. That was the epitome of being unreasonable.

What the shrew Jiang Yan did was nothing compared to her.

At that time, another person walked into the mansion.

“Master.” Han Jingru greeted him.



“Yan Wan, you are the bodyguard of my Han family! Now that he is threatening my life, I want you to kill him!” Nangong Shuxian roared at Yan Wan. If the man was willing to take her orders, Han Jingru will definitely die.

Yan Wan paced towards Han Jingru. Han Yu could almost imagine what happened next and he had a most joyous smile despite his pain.

“Han Jingru, aren’t you the great man? Why not you show me if you can beat Yan Wan?” Han Yu cheered mockingly.

At that time, even Shiyan was nervous. Although Han Jingru had completely overpowered Nangong Shuxian, Yan Wan’s interference can change everything. The man’s mind was simply unimaginable.

“Are you finally awakened?” Yan Wan walked towards Han Jingru and asked with a smile.

Han Jingru was rendered speechless. He could cast away everyone from the Han family but his respect and reverence towards Yan Wan were etched in his bone.

Without Yan Wan, he wouldn’t be the same man today.

“Master, even if I want to, I can’t sleep.” Han Jingru said.

“Since you are awakened, it is about time you let the world know who you are.” After Yan Wan

said that, he walked to the side. The man was completely unbothered.

When Nangong Shuxian saw that, her heart sank. If Yan Wan decided to stay away, who could stop Han Jingru?

“Yan Wan, have you forgotten what he told you before he passed away?” Nangong Shuxian gnashed her teeth and said.

“Of course I do. He asked me to guard over the Han family and keep the legacy.” Yan Wan replied.

“If that is the case, why are you not killing him? The Han family can only prosper in Han Yu’s hands!” Nangong Shuxian yelled loudly.

“Him?” Yan Wan looked at Han Yu in disdain, “He is lower than filth in my eyes.”

When Han Yu heard that, he rebuked him immediately, “Yan Wan, F\*\*K YOU! If I am filth, what are you? You are just a bodyguard in our house, a dog!! How dare you insult me?!”

“Nangong Shuxian, did you hear that? I am just a dog in his eyes.” Yan Wan said with a mirthful tone.

Nangong Shuxian tensed up. Yan Wan was an indispensable help for the Han family. Even when Han Yu’s grandfather was alive, he treated Yan Wan with utmost respect.

However, Nangong Shuxian wouldn't rebuke Han Yu. If her beloved grandson said Yan Wan is a dog, a dog he is.

"Han Jingru, kill me if you dare!" Nangong Shuxian spoke to Han Jingru coldly. She didn't believe Han Jingru would dare to do it. And after she leaves the place, she could definitely come up with ways to handle Han Jingru.

"I will not kill you. After all, I am afraid of divine retribution. However, if you want to keep Han Yu alive, you only have one choice." After saying that, Han Jingru looked towards Molan.

Molan was completely confused. The man still couldn't find out what happened. However, it was clear that the old Madam was Han Jingru's grandmother. Which led to another confusion, why would she treat Han Jingru like that?

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do you want me to do it?" Molan asked in puzzlement.

"Where is the thing I passed to you?" Han Jingru said.

That brought Molan back to his senses. He hurriedly raised his hand and one of his underlings ran towards him.

It was a refined looking wooden box. Han Jingru passed that to Molan earlier but Molan didn't know what was inside.

"What is this?" After Molan passed the wooden

box to Han Jingru, he asked softly.

After Han Jingru received the wooden box, he threw it towards Nangong Shuxian.

The wooden box fell to the floor and cracked open.

There was a white fabric inside.

Molan's jaw dropped. After that, it was a cold chill that run right into his very bones.

That... Isn't that meant for someone to hang themselves?!

When Shiyan saw the white clothes, she almost fainted.

Even Jiang Yan, Su Yimo and Ho Ting was so fearful that they didn't even dare to raise their head.

Especially Jiang Yan. The mother had humiliated and bullied Han Jingru extensively in the past. She even tried everything she could to kick Han Jingru out of the Su family. And now the mighty side Han Jingru displayed almost made her pee her pants.

For the past three years, she had been acting cocky in front of a person like that!? Just the thought of it make Jiang Yan trembled violently in fear.

Yan Wan was the only one that smiled faintly in

the entire mansion.

Was that too cruel?

Not at all!

In comparison to all the injustice Han Jingru suffered, it was only logical for Nangong Shuxian to have such ending. After all, she was the one that planned to take Han Jingru's life.

"Han Jingru, what do you mean by this?!" Nangong Shuxian gritted her teeth and barked hatefully.

"This is for you and Han Yu. Only one of you can leave here alive." Han Jingru said mercilessly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Han Yu heard Han Jingru's words, it was as if he heard the biggest joke. The man broke into a loud laughter.

Since when did that trash learn to put up an act? He even dared to scare him like that now?

"Han Jingru, did you think I am you? Why not you take a look at your pathetic self before you try to scare me?" Han Yu sneered.

Han Jingru looked at Nangong Shuxian. His gaze was completely cold without feeling. When Nangong Shuxian made eye contact with him, his eyes were like the deepest abyss that could devour her.

Nangong Shuxian was trembling in fear as well. She had never expected a trash like Han Jingru could do something so depraved.

"Han Jingru, kill me if you are a man! This old woman wanted to see if you have guts for it!" Nangong Shuxian said.

Although Han Jingru said that only one of them could leave alive, Nangong Shuxian was the only one he wanted dead.

Because Nangong Shuxian must die to clear the threat. As for a trash like Han Yu? Han Jingru couldn't be less bothered by him.

Most importantly, Han Yu must go back to Qing Cheng and serve his sentence. He must not die.

“Don’t you love Han Yu more than anything? Let’s see how long you can last.” After Han Jingru said that, he walked towards Han Yu.

Han Yu panicked right away and he even squeezed himself in Nangong Shuxian’s hug. But the man continued to raise his voice, “You trash, what do you want?! Stay away from me!”

When Han Jingru approached Han Yu, Nangong Shuxian hugged him tightly and rebuked Han Jingru, “Han Jingru, I advise you better save yourself a way out. Otherwise, I will give everything I have to kill you!”

Han Jingru simply sneered, “Nangong Shuxian, don’t you understand the situation you are in now?”

After saying that, Han Jingru dragged Han Yu away. The man dragged Han Yu on the floor about three meters and stopped. After that, he punched on one of Han Yu’s arm.

Without any surprise, Han Yu screamed his heart out in pain. Even a paper cut could make a spineless coward like him tear up. How could he handle this magnitude of injury?

“His arms are still fine now. However, he will soon be a completely handicapped trash.” Han Jingru spoke to Nangong Shuxian.

Nangong Shuxian was so angry that she was trembling violently. The grandmother felt heartbroken for Han Yu and also a boiling

hatred towards Han Jingru.

When Han Jingru saw that Nangong Shuxian did nothing, he raised his leg and stepped on Han Yu's right leg. Han Jingru almost put in all of his strength behind that stamp.

Han Yu was so painful he couldn't stop rolling on the floor. Finally, he stopped acting high and mighty in front of Han Jingru and started to beg for his life, "Han Jingru, I am the trash, I am the trash! Let me go, please just let me go!"

"The first leg." Han Jingru was completely unbothered by Han Yu's cries as he spoke to Nangong Shuxian.

Nangong Shuxian's eyelids were jumping. At that very moment, she finally realized how cruel Han Jingru could be.

"The second leg." Han Jingru struck Han Yu's other leg. In less than one minute, Han Yu would be spending the rest of his life on wheelchair.

"GGAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

His heart-wrenching scream resounded in the mansion for a long while.

Jiang Yan simply felt that all her strength left her body and she was feeling a haunting fear. So Han Jingru was a person like that? He could be diabolical like the devil himself!



Jiang Yan just wanted to kneel in front of him and begged for his forgiveness for treating him so badly in the past.

“Nangong Shuxian, he will be spending the rest of his life on wheelchair. Do you want to see him getting spoon fed in the future? Isn't he your most beloved grandson?” Han Jingru said with a cold voice.

Nangong Shuxian had the most painful expression on her face. She couldn't stand watching Han Yu being tortured. It was her most treasured baby boy. The grandmother even felt that she didn't cosset him enough.

“Han Jingru, how can you treat your brother like this?! How can you treat me like this!!” Nangong Shuxian screamed furiously.

“You are the one that wanted to kill me. So I shouldn't defend myself and I should even stretch my neck forward for you? Nangong Shuxian, you aren't the ruler in the world. And you don't have the right to dictate.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“Grandma, you are so old already. I beg you to let me live a good life. I beg you, please just die!” Han Yu knew that if only Nangong Shuxian dies, he could live. When his own life was at stake, he just couldn't care less about Nangong Shuxian's well-being.

When Nangong Shuxian heard that, she couldn't believe it. Han Yu begged her to die?

“Han Yu, do you know what you are saying? I am your grandmother.” Nangong Shuxian said with a trembling voice.

“You are my grandmother, shouldn’t you make sure I survive? Isn’t that your job? Do you want to harm even your own grandson?” Han Yu said.

When Nangong Shuxian heard that, she was devastated. That was her most treasured grandson whom she invested all of her love since he was a little boy. But at that time, he asked her to die.

Even if she were to pour all of her love for him towards a dog, the dog would defend her with its life.

But what about Han Yu? The moment he was in danger, he sacrificed her right away.

“Nangong Shuxian, your darling grandson asked you to die. Are you doing it or not?” Han Jingru asked.

Nangong Shuxian gnashed her teeth.

This cannot be! Things shouldn’t turn out like this!!

Her plan was bullet-proof. Why did it turn out like this? How could he come out from Qing Cheng!?

Han Jingru, how did you leave Qing Cheng?

Who was helping you!?” After saying that, Nangong Shuxian looked towards Yan Wan and said hatefully, “Yan Wan, didn’t you say you wouldn’t interfere in this matter? Why did you save him out from Qing Cheng!?”

Yan Wan simply smiled, “I did not save him. You simply belittled him too much all this while.”

“The moment I received the call from you to get me back to Yan Jing, I have guessed almost everything of your plan. Nangong Shuxian, do you think you are the smartest person in this world?” At that time, Han Jingru walked towards Han Yu.

Han Yu was overcome with fear and he peed himself. A pool of yellow stench wet the floor. After that, he turned towards Nangong Shuxian and banged his head on the floor, “Grandma, I beg you. Just hurry and die. You wretched old thing, why do you greedily want to live so long!?”

“Did you hear that? He calls you wretched old thing. In your most beloved grandson’s eyes, you are just a wretched old thing.” Han Jingru laughed scornfully.

Nangong Shuxian’s face were pale and her eyes were lifeless. At that moment, all of her hopes were crushed.

She tried everything to save Han Yu from prison and she thought that the darling

grandson would take care of her during her remaining days. But now? Han Yu wanted nothing but for her to die.

“Han Jingru, the Han family will be destroyed in your hands. The moment I die, Han family is finished.” Nangong Shuxian did her last struggle, hoping to use the Han family legacy to threaten Han Jingru.

“Do you think I want to be a successor of the Han family? I, Han Jingru, am the Han family. Yan Jing is nothing but a sorrowful place. I never cared about it.” Han Jingru said with a flat tone.

He raised his fist and broke Han Yu’s left hand.

Han Yu’s eyes were bloodshot and he roared at Nangong Shuxian, “You damned old witch, stop causing trouble for me and just die already! I will make sure to burn more incense sticks for you, just die! I beg you!!”

Nangong Shuxian’s heart was ripped apart. Why? Why did the grandson she admired and adored showed such an ugly sight?

Yet the trash in her mind was so mighty!

Could that hermit have made a mistake between the King and the evil face?

“Was I wrong? Was I wrong?” Nangong Shuxian mumbled to herself as she picked up the white cloth.

At that time, Shiyan walked towards Nangong Shuxian and said, "Mum, let me send you off."

Nangong Shuxian was stunned for a while and she asked Shiyan, "You knew this will happen?"

"Mum, I have been advising you. You know what kind of person Han Yu was. How can he take up the family burden? You wanted Han Jingru replace him in jail, I didn't object. But why did you even want to kill Han Jingru?"  
Shiyan said powerlessly.

She took over the white clothes and hurled it upward.

The white clothes hung on the chandelier in the living room. Shiyan had personally ended Han Ying's life. She wouldn't mind to send Nangong Shuxian off as well.

Nangong Shuxian shook her head. Even right that moment, she didn't think that Han Jingru was better than Han Yu. Even when Han Yu asked her to die, even if Han Yu was no longer her obedient grandson, the distance between the brothers were as great as heaven and earth.

"Han Jingru, after I die, the Han family will be destroyed. I shall be watching the day you stray in the street like a dog!"

Han Jingru lowered his head. When Nangong Shuxian finally stopped struggling and dangled quietly for some time, he raised his head.

She was dead.

It was good that she dies.

After dying, she wouldn't need to be troubled and she wouldn't need to see Han Yu's cowardly acts.

"Han Jingru, now she is dead, hurry and let me go!" Han Yu spoke to Han Jingru impatiently. The man did not grieve with the slightest bit and the only thing he cared about was his well-being.

"Let you go? You need to go back to Qing Cheng. That Guan Yong will be treating you well. After all, I had been beating him quite a lot." Han Jingru said with a smile.

Han Yu's face twisted in repulsion as if he just ate plate of mud. He finally came out. And now he needed to go back in jail?

If what Han Jingru said was true and he had beaten Guan Yong up, then his life in prison would be even more dreadful.

"Han Jingru, I beg you, please think of something. Don't let me go back to Qing Cheng. You can let me do anything you want!" Han Yu's legs were broken and he can't even kneel down. The man simply crawled on the

floor and banged his head on the floor tiles.

“If you don’t go back, the Han family would be doomed.” Han Jingru answered with a smile and looked towards Shiyan.

Shiyan walked towards Han Jingru and asked, “What do you want to do?”

“The Han family has no value to me. But it can still give you a comfortable life.” Han Jingru answered.

Shiyan drew a deep breath. The man could take over the Han family now but he didn’t seem to be interested at all. It was right in front of his grasp but he didn’t want it.

“However, there is something I need your help.” Han Jingru continued.

Shiyan nodded and said, “I will do whatever I can. Although I know that I wouldn’t be able to compensate, but if I am able to do even something for you, I will feel better.”

“It will be the Su family’s family gathering in a few days. Go bring back all of those dowries you gave.” Han Jingru said.

When Jiang Yan and Su Yimo heard that, they raised their head simultaneously and stared at Han Jingru in disbelief.

That dowry of great value was from Shiyan?

Then... The owner of the dowry... Wasn't it Su Yimo?!

Su Yimo's eyes were filled with terror. The Han family... Han Jingru!

Who is that Shiyan?

Even the Nangong Shuxian that hung herself and also Han Yu, who are they?!

Jiang Yan almost couldn't hold herself back and wanted to stand up to get Han Jingru keep the dowries. After all, those were meant for Su Yimo. All those gold and jades and cash, how could Jiang Yan let them take it back?

However, Nangong Shuxian's dead body was still hanging on the chandelier. Jiang Yan just couldn't find the courage to say a word.

At that time, the door to the mansion was opened and Su Wenlun walked in wobbly. The man came back drunk after a gathering with his friends.

The moment Su Wenlun saw Han Jingru, the alcohol gave him courage and he stormed towards Han Jingru.

"Han Jingru, you piece of trash, how dare you hit me!? I will make sure to teach you a good lesson today!" Su Wenlun gnashed his teeth and said.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she broke into cold



sweat. Just getting a little drunk and he wanted to court death? He dared to belittle Han Jingru?

That Han Jingru was the real deal! Not only that, he even murdered his own grandmother in such devilish method. Su Wenlun meant nothing in his eyes!

Jiang Yan jumped right up and ran towards Su Wenlun. The next second, she gave him a hard slap and said, "Su Wenlun, go rest in your room if you are drunk!"

The pulsing pain on Su Wenlun's face made him sober up a little. Actually the slap was unnecessary. Just listening to Jiang Yan's yell was enough to make him come to his senses. After all, the fear towards Jiang Yan was etched in his bones.

"Darling, what are you doing? That trash almost raped our daughter." Su Wenlun asked in puzzlement.

Jiang Yan gritted her teeth and she knew that it was a misunderstanding. Furthermore, even if Han Jingru were the one to do that, could they challenge him?

At that time, Jiang Yan even felt that Han Jingru was entitled to do that. After all, Su Yimo was Han Jingru's wife.

"Shut up. That has nothing to do with you and just go back into your own room!" Jiang Yan scolded.

Su Wenlun was completely confused.

What happened?

At that time, he finally noticed a crowd of strangers in the house. The atmosphere was just eerie.

Suddenly, Su Wenlun saw someone hanging in mid air through the corner of his eyes. When he saw Nangong Shuxian's face of agony after suffocation, he was frightened and he fell back on the floor. The man's every limb turned weak and his mind went blank.

"That! Who is that!? Why did she hang herself in our house!?" Su Wenlun asked in a horrified expression.

Jiang Yan didn't dare to look at Nangong Shuxian. She was afraid to have nightmares. At the same time, she didn't dare to explain the happenings to Su Wenlun and she simply spoke to Han Jingru, "Your dad is drunk. Let me bring him to his room first."

Jiang Yan didn't dare to move without Han Jingru's permission. At that moment, Jiang Yan was completely conquered by his violence.

"Go." Han Jingru said.

All of the pent-up tension was relieved that very moment. Jiang Yan said no more and dragged Su Wenlun upstairs.

When the parents reached upstairs, Su Wenlun asked Jiang Yan, “Darling, what actually happened? Why are there so many people in our house and someone hanging on the chandelier?”

Jiang Yan drew a deep breath and even her organs were shivering in fear. She turned to Su Wenlun and said, “Stop asking so many questions. And let me warn you. From today onwards, do not ever trouble Han Jingru anymore.”

“Don’t trouble Han Jingru anymore? Darling, have you lost it? You don’t even dare to trouble that trash?” Su Wenlun asked in puzzlement. Jiang Yan had behaved high and mighty in front of Han Jingru in the past. Why the sudden change of attitude?

Jiang Yan gritted her clattering teeth. Han Jingru even forced his very own grandmother to hang herself. Who was she to him? If she were to get on his bad side again, she wouldn’t even dare to imagine the consequences.

“Shut up and do as I say. Do you have any other questions?” Jiang Yan growled.

Su Wenlun tensed up and answered hurriedly, “No, no. I’ll do as you say.”

Downstairs.

Shiyan brought Han Yu and left. She would go back to Yan Jing first and hand Han Yu over to

Qing Cheng. After that, she will be coming back to Yun city during the family gathering day of Su family.

Yan Wan walked towards Han Jingru and tapped on his shoulder, "If you have the time, come back to meet me."

"Master, I will." Han Jingru said.

Yan Wan nodded and brought Nangong Shuxian's dead body away.

Molan felt pointless to stay. The friend had finally seen the true face of the awakened tiger. He was just overwhelmed and he needed to go back and rest a little, also to digest what he saw.

Molan always knew that Han Jingru wasn't an ordinary person. However, he wasn't even prepared to apprehend such extraordinariness.

However, what Han Jingru did wasn't cruel. Nangong Shuxian wanted to take his life and it was justified for him to fight back.

"Call me if you need anything." Molan told Han Jingru.

After all the strangers left, Ho Ting went to the kitchen to cook. Su Yimo and Han Jingru were the only ones left in the living room.

"Let me send you to the hospital first." Han Jingru walked towards Su Yimo and said

gently.

Su Yimo nodded. Her injury this time was much more serious than the previous time. If she didn't get a proper treatment as soon as possible, it might even leave scars on her face.

On their way to the hospital, Su Yimo wanted to say something but she hesitated. The earlier episode was like a nuclear bomb detonated in her mind.

Han Jingru's identity, Shiyan's identity and that overly grand dowry.

Su Yimo had never thought that the dowry would be related to her. Because she was the only one amongst the young ladies of the Su family that was married. Not only that, Han Jingru was assuming the image of a trash, how could anyone guess that his family could give such an enormous dowry?

Who was the man and what kind of social status he had? That was Su Yimo's biggest questions.

When they reached the hospital, Han Jingru found the best doctor for Su Yimo. But the moment they got into the clinic, another woman walked inside, pushing Su Yimo away right before she wanted to sit down.

"Doctor, hurry and help me take a look. Will my hand get any infection? I accidentally got a cut from a rusty penknife."

Han Jingru's face turned cold. Didn't that woman know she should queue?

"Look at your number and get out." Han Jingru said.

When the woman heard that, she turned her head over in irritation. She was about to curse him but her face turned into a surprise.

"Han Jingru?"

"Su Huiqi." Han Jingru was surprised to see her in the hospital as well.

The clothes Su Huiqi wore were noticeably much classier than what she used to have before. Not only that, the gold bracelet on her wrist was one of the gifts amongst Shiyan's dowry. It seemed that she was having a good time using the money.



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When Su Huiqi saw the wounds on Su Yimo's face, she couldn't help but broke into a giggle and ridiculed the woman, "Su Yimo, did you put your face into the washing machine or something?"

When Su Yimo heard Su Ruijin's snicker, she answered coldly, "What does that have to do with you?"

After Su Huiqi took the dowry, she became wealthy all of a sudden and got quite the ego boost. Not only that, she no longer cared about the work in the company and simply waited for the Han family to marry her. The woman had already started to get used to living like a wealthy woman. And Su Yimo's disinterested reply made her irritated.

"Yes, it is not related to me. But aren't you the project manager of the West side project? I simply hope that you won't ruin our company's reputation. Just take a look at yourself, what are you even wearing?" Su Huiqi said in disdain.

Now even a dress of Su Huiqi would cost few tens of thousands. She would only use branded goods and scoff at any outfit less than five figures. Therefore, Su Yimo simply looked like a beggar in her eyes.

When Han Jingru looked at Su Huiqi's new look, he was trying his best to hold back his laughter. Family gathering day was just the corner. At that time, she would need to pay up every

single cent back and the man just wonder what she would feel.

“Doctor, we took the number first, shouldn’t you examine us first?” Han Jingru simply ignored that arrogant woman and asked the doctor.

However, Su Huiqi wouldn’t allow that and she spoke to the doctor, “Examine me first, I am someone that will be marrying into a wealthy family. If anything were to happen to me, I’m afraid you aren’t able to take the consequence!”

The doctor was repulsed by the Su Huiqi’s attitude. Not only that, the wound on her hand was just a tiny slit, it wasn’t serious at all. If she came a little later, the wound might even close already. And the doctor said, “Go wait outside.”

When Su Ruijin heard that, her face turned grim. Now that she was made of precious gold, how dare the doctor not let her skip turn!

“Are you sure? If you offend me now, you might not able to practice anymore!” Su Ruijin threatened.

The doctor had an unbothered expression as he said, “Everyone must take numbers before visiting the clinic. This is the hospital’s rules.”

Su Huiqi gritted her teeth and barked, “You stupid thing, let’s wait and see!”

The doctor breathed a sigh in vex. He just couldn’t understand those rich people’s



conceit. Did the world revolve around them just because they are richer than others?

Su Yimo's wound on her face was quite severe. However, it was mainly skin trauma. After giving her some medication and cream to soothe the bruises, the doctors instructed Su Yimo to go back and rest. He estimated that Su Yimo would need around half a month to recover.

When they reached the entrance of the hospital, Su Huiqi drove an Audi TT and blocked in front of the two. The car didn't have any car plate yet and it seemed to be just bought. The woman was behaving completely different after having a fortune.

"Su Yimo, your ugly face just turned uglier. I advise you to care for it more. Otherwise, even a trash like Han Jingru will dump you. Heed my advice, otherwise you will just cry in regret." Su Huiqi laughed.

Before Su Yimo argued back, Han Jingru said, "Don't tell me you have spent all of your money. I hope you haven't forgotten my reminder."

"Idiot." Su Huiqi gave him an eye roll and looked at Han Jingru like a fool. The woman said, "Since when do you have any right to interfere with how I spend my money? Who do you think you are? And let me warn you, you better don't curse me. Do you think I will be afraid of Su Yimo? I don't even care if I don't go to the company anymore. Just take a look at me, do I

look like I need money?”

After Su Huiqi said that, she raised her hands smugly and she was wearing a branded watch on her right and a golden bracelet on her left.

“Do you know how much this cost? Three hundred thousand. You will never be able to afford it in this life time of yours.” Su Huiqi laughed like a clucking hen.

When Su Huiqi drove away, Su Yimo was so furious that she stomped her feet. That dowry belonged to her but Su Huiqi stole it. Not only that, she was rubbing it on her.

“Don’t get angry now. The family gathering day is just around the corner.” Han Jingru coaxed her gently.

Su Yimo pondered for a while and she realized there was nothing to be angry about. Su Huiqi would need to pay back everything she took during the family gathering day. At that time, she would just reap what she sowed.

When they got back to the mansion, Su Yimo went back her own room to apply medication. Jiang Yan sneaked into her room quietly and locked the door.

“Mum, what are you doing?” Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

Jiang Yan sat beside Su Yimo and asked with a lowest volume, “How was it? Have you asked

him about his identity?”

On their journey to and back from the hospital, there were several times Su Yimo almost asked that question. However, the woman managed to hold herself back.

Previously, she was curious. However, she was not just curious now but even frightful. She was worried that after she found out the truth, she might stray further and further away from Han Jingru. She might not even be able to match Han Jingru.

“Mum, I don’t dare to ask.” Su Yimo answered.

“Why not? He is your husband, isn’t it the most natural thing to ask what his family is doing?” Jiang Yan asked anxiously. The mother just couldn’t wait to know Han Jingru’s real identity.

“Why not you go and ask if you dare?” Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan was stunned and her expression froze. She had offended Han Jingru extensively in the past. She just didn’t have the courage to say another word. The mother just wanted to hide and never appear before Han Jingru again. It was best if Han Jingru could forget her.

“I... How can I ask...” Jiang Yan was even stammering.

Su Yimo was troubled as she didn’t know how to face Han Jingru now. But after Jiang Yan

came, she was able to made up her mind.

It didn't matter who Han Jingru was, it is a fight as long as they were husband and wife. She wouldn't want to have any factor that could sabotage their relationship.

Was it important to learn of his identity?

"Mum, he is Han Jingru. The rest isn't important." Su Yimo said.

"You... You really don't plan to ask him?" Jiang Yan asked in vex. The curiosity was killing her already and she was just feeling a disturbing itch. If Su Yimo doesn't ask, she would never get the answer.

"I will not. But if you are so interested, you are free to ask him yourself." Su Yimo answered determinedly.

If it was in the past, Jiang Yan wouldn't have any problem to do that. But right now, even if she grew a pair of steel balls, she wouldn't dare to.

Although Nangong Shuxian's dead body was removed, the memory of her dangling by the chandelier was etched in Jiang Yan's mind. Probably for the rest of her life.

The mother shook her head hurriedly and said, "If you aren't asking, then forget it. But can you speak some good words for your mother? I can even apologize to him."

“Mum, if he wants to blame you, do you think he will wait until now?” Su Yimo asked.

Jiang Yan knew about that reasoning as well. However, she just couldn't help but be frightful. After all, she had crossed the line too far in the past.

“As long as you don't cause trouble for him in the future, you should be fine.” Su Yimo said.

“Why not the two of you get me a grandkid? If you have a child, he wouldn't blame me anymore.” Jiang Yan suggested.

Su Yimo blushed immediately. The greatest intimacy she had with Han Jingru was just a light peck on the lips. Having a kid was just too far of a progress from there.

Not only that, Han Jingru was just a wooden log. Su Yimo didn't know when she could have marital relationship with Han Jingru and become husband and wife for real.

Su family's mansion.

Su Huiqi would always come over for free meal and Su Ruijin didn't mind. After all, the man still hoped that Su Huiqi could help him to prosper the Su family after getting married into the rich family.

Su Huiqi was in a great mood after meeting Su Yimo in the hospital earlier. After having something so entertaining, she just couldn't

help but share it with Su Ruijin.

“Could she be whoring about outside and got herself beaten up?” After Su Ruijin heard that, he scoffed.

“Who knows what that bitch did. But she seemed to be quite severely beaten up. I figure her wounds would not be recovering so fast, we will be able to make fun of her few days later during the family gathering day.” Su Ruijin giggled.

“Family gathering day... How I have been looking forward to it! Finally, I will be the one to sit on the chairman’s seat!” Su Ruijin said.

“By the way, if Han Jingru dares to come this time, you must make sure to chase this trash out from our Su family. We mustn’t let him enter our house. Just look at him make me feel repulsed. With him around, I don’t even have an appetite to eat.” Su Huiqi reminded.

Su Ruijin was happy to satisfy her request and he said, “If he troubles you so much, I will definitely make him stay outside the house. Now that you are very important for our Su family, I hope you will be taking care of us in the future.”

When Su Ruijin heard that, she was feeling a great sense of contentment and she said, “Don’t worry. After I get married, I will make sure to make them invest in the Su family. You should just wait to be the most successful man

in Yun city!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Yan Jing.

Right after the news of Han Ying's death, the Han family sent out another news secretly: Nangong Shuxian got gravely ill suddenly and fell into sudden death. That news was circulating only in the upper-class society but a lot of people were taken aback. After all, the Han family was single-handedly managed by Nangong Shuxian. Now that she passed away, the Han family simply lost their leader and successor, since Han Yu was getting jailed.

Although the Han family had Shiyan, can that outsider handle the Han family legacy?

There were a lot of rumors in the upper-class society of Yan Jing, that the Han family legacy would fall. It was highly probable that one of the most prominent family that lasted for the past century would go downhill.

After Han Yu went back in Qing Cheng, that solved the Han family's crisis. And it was only obvious that his life would get worse from then onwards.

The both of his legs were permanently disabled and he only have one working hand. How could Guan Yong give him a good time?

The man would beat him up a few times a day. However, Guan Yong started to notice things, that Han Yu seemed to be completely different from the man few days ago. He turned back into the coward they were familiar with. And it



was obvious that their character was vastly apart.

A lot of people knew that the Han family had two sons. However, rumors said that the younger son passed away due to sickness when he was very young. But no one knew if the information was authentic.

Guan Yong had a hunch that the younger son did not die, and that very person that conquered the cell wasn't Han Yu.

That secret shook Guan Yong greatly. He didn't understand the motivation of the Han family switching Han Yu. Could that simply for the purpose of making him disabled?

Although Guan Yong didn't know the reasons within, he understood one thing: that the secret goes into his grave. The moment he talks about it, he would endanger his life.

The Han family.

The huge household was left with just Shiyan. And her lonely figure was just desolated.

The woman didn't feel any sense of grief or loss of words Nangong Shuxian's death. The grandmother was the one that brought it all upon herself. An oppression that great simply spells doom.

Han Jingru was oppressed so greatly for so many years, it was just understandable for him

to retaliate like that.

“Everyone from the outside said that the Han family will collapse soon. What do you think?” Shiyan asked indifferently.

Yan Wan was standing about three meters away. When he heard Shiyan, he answered.

“After the Han family falls, there will be another Han family rising.”

Shiyan smiled as she heard that. Han Jingru didn't care about the Han family fate at all. Not only that, he didn't need to care. Because the only thing the Han family gave him was pain.

However, there was an undeniable fact: that he will always be one of the Han family.

At that time, Shiyan took out a yellowish photograph. From the angle of the picture, it seemed to be taken without their knowledge. The people in the picture were Nangong Shuxian and also another Taoist looking man.

“He was the one that caused Nangong Shuxian to treat Han Jingru like that. Do you think I should tell him about this?” Shiyan asked.

“I have tried to investigate that man in the past. However, I just couldn't find anything about him at all. Hence, I came up with two extreme conclusions. Firstly, he was just a nameless passerby. Secondly, he had someone great backing him up. Not even I managed to find out

that back up.” Yan Wan said.

“If it was the second, he should be targeting the Han family, right?” Shiyan smiled bitterly.

“I advise you not to be so selfish. As long as the Han family collapse, this will end. But if you were to get him involved, you will just get him into unnecessary danger. This isn’t what he needs to shoulder. After all, the Han family had never given him anything.” Yan Wan said in disdain.

“Didn’t give him anything?” Shiyan’s eyebrows lowered as she said, “I gave him his very life. Isn’t that enough?”

Yan Wan frowned. Judging from Shiyan’s attitude, she seemed to want to get Han Jingru to investigate that matter.

“You should know that if even I can’t manage to find anything from the investigation, it simply represents how strong the opponent is.” Yan Wan said.

Shiyan stood back up. After she kept the picture properly, she went back her room quietly.

Yan Wan breathed a deep sigh. The Han family had ousted Han Jingru and even kicked him out from Yan Jing. Over the years, they treated him like the lowest trash. But right now, the mother wanted to make Han Jingru take up this burdening and dangerous responsibility. It

was simply too unfair for Han Jingru.

However, as Han family's bodyguard, Yan Wan couldn't stop anything Shiyan set her mind to do.

"My young disciple, your life is just difficult. This master hope that you are able to push through all the strongholds." Yan Wan mumbled to himself.

Yun city.

Han Jingru was bored that he began to do gardening around his mansion. Su Yimo helped him from the side as well. Since her face was badly injured, it wouldn't look good to the company's image if she were to go work. Therefore, she simply rested at home.

At that time, Han Jingru's phone rang.

"Auntie Zhang?" Han Jingru called out in surprise. Zhang LingHua, the woman was involved in a careless accident because of Su Wenlun. After she was discharged, Han Jingru arranged her to work in Rumo. Why is she calling so suddenly?

"Jingru, can you help auntie Zhang a little?" Zhang LingHua asked nervously.

Han Jingru could tell that something had happened and he asked, "What happened?"

"They are getting the police to catch my son,

saying that he sexually harassed someone else.” Zhang LingHua said.

Zhang Tianxing had an impaired IQ and his mind was that of a three-year-old boy. How could he have harassed someone sexually?

Han Jingru answered, “Where are you, I’ll come over right now.”

“In the company.”

After hanging up the call, Han Jingru told Su Yimo that he would be going out for a while.

Su Yimo didn’t ask anything and she didn’t dare to. She only needed to know that Han Jingru wasn’t meeting some kind of women or cheating in their relationship.

Rumo Real estate.

There was a female employee that was cussing at Zhang Tianxing. Zhang Tianxing simply hid behind Zhang LingHua frightfully. The young boy had a confused expression and he didn’t even know what happened.

“Fan Shue, my son will never do something like that. Why are you accusing him like this?” Zhang LingHua defended Zhang Tianxing in the front and confronted the woman.

Fan Shue fumed back angrily, “Your son is just a criminal! Take a look here, look at my thigh. He was the one that ripped off my stockings.

Had I not reacted fast enough, he would have touched my private areas. I falsely accused him? What's the point to even do that?"

When Fan Shue said that, she showed her thigh and her stocking was indeed ripped off. It seemed to be torn off by quite some strength.

After Fan Shue provided evidences, the spectating colleagues started to point fingers at Zhang LingHua.

"I think your son is simply pretending to be an idiot, freeloading in the company everyday. I think you should hurry and leave with him."

"Exactly. We are such a prominent company. How can we allow an idiot to stay here to ruin our image?"

"I had not expected this idiot to be a criminal. No wonder he was always peeking at me! I think he just want to harass me as well!"

When Zhang LingHua heard that, her heart was ripped apart. She knew her son's character very well. The young boy only had the IQ of a three years old boy. Although he was a boy in his puberty, he would not have that kind of desire. Zhang Tianxing had a timid character after getting bullied during his childhood. Why would he do something like that?

"I'll look for Tang Lung. Since Mr. Zhong isn't here, only Tang Lung can help me." Fan Shue said.

Tang Lung's position was second to only Zhong Ji. Therefore, when Zhong Ji isn't around, he would be the one to make the decision.

When Fan Shue reached his office, she closed the door. Right after that, her enraged expression turned into a fawning smile.

"Tang Lung, I just did you a favor. Don't forget that you have promised to give me that handbag!" Fan Shue sashayed towards Tang Lung seductively and sat right on his thigh.

Tang Lung grinned ear to ear as he caressed Fan Shue's sexy thigh. The man snickered, "That idiot, I asked him to kneel down and bark like a dog but he refused. An idiot like that should be kicked out from the company long ago. You did well and I will definitely reward you~"

Fan Shue was completely unbothered with Zhang Tianxing's consequences after she accused him. The woman wrapped the both of her arms around Tang Lung's neck and said, "If you like this, I'll go buy a new pair of stocking and let's meet in the hotel the night. How does that sound?"

Tang Lung's grin was even wider and he said, "Sure. But you have to go and teach that idiot a good lesson now!"

"No problem~" Fan Shue cheered and left his office.

When Fan Shue reappeared, she came with two security guards.

When Zhang LingHua saw that, she was even more anxious. The mother shielded in front of Zhang Tianxing and said towards Fan Shue vigilantly, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Fan Shue sneered, "Your idiot son is just a scum in society. I simply want to teach him a lesson."

"Get her away from there!"

When the security guard heard that, they moved forward and pulled Zhang LingHua away.

Fan Shue removed her high heels and struck Zhang Tianxing's head over and over again.

"Who taught you to harass a lady? You bloodied idiot! How dare you touch me!?" Fan Shue cursed as she hits Zhang Tianxing.

Zhang Tianxing was hiding in the corner by the wall frightfully. The young boy was used to getting beat up and that kind of pain didn't mean much. However, he was just terrified.

All of those colleagues that gathered around in curiosity didn't show any compassion. Not only that, they seemed to be entertained. That was because they had been gossiping about Zhang LingHua mother and son for a long while already. Although Zhang Tianxing hadn't done



anything to offend them, they are prejudiced towards Zhang Tianxing made them feel repelled to see him in the company.

And that was just a ticket to vent their vex and also kick the mother and son out of the company. They were just excited to do that.

“Hey idiot, how do you like the touch of this young lady’s thigh? And now it is the time for you to pay!” Fan Shue didn’t show any mercy and soon, Zhang Tianxing’s head started to bleed.

When Fan Shue saw blood, she started to panic. She simply wanted to teach Zhang Tianxing a lesson and she didn’t want to cause a scene.

After Fan Shue stopped hitting, Zhang Tianxing yelled all of the sudden. The young boy stood up and pushed Fan Shue away.

When the other male colleagues saw that, they were infuriated. A lot of them had the odds for Fan Shue and they were just dying to find a chance to impress her. Now that they saw what happened, they were just eager to get involved.

“Running now? You idiot, how dare you touch Fan Shue!”

“You silly boy even dare to push Fan Shue, don’t you know that I like her?”

A few men cornered Zhang Tianxing by the

corner and beat him up.

Zhang LingHua cried and begged for the mercy. However, no one cared about her. The mother broke into tears helplessly.

“Fan Shue, I beg you. Please make them stop. I’ll kneel down for you... I beg for your forgiveness...” After saying that, Zhang LingHua knelt right down and banged her forehead on the floor.

Fan Shue simply threw her high heel towards Zhang LingHua, hitting her on the head. The woman said cruelly, “Sure, if you want me to let him go, you must admit that the idiot son of yours is a criminal.”

As long as she admitted that, Tang Lung would be able to fire her and he didn’t need to get Zhong Ji’s approval. After all, they couldn’t keep a criminal in the company. Zhong Ji wouldn’t be objecting that.

Zhang LingHua didn’t mind to kneel down and beg for forgiveness. However, she wasn’t willing to let Zhang Tianxing get falsely accused. If she were to admit that, she would just make Zhang Tianxing get falsely convicted.

“Thank you, my son will never do something like that. Maybe he was just careless.” Zhang LingHua wept as she explained.

“Hmph!” Fan Shue harrumphed, “How dare you

argue with me. If that is the case, just watch as your son gets beaten up!”

Zhang LingHua’s heart felt as if it was ripped apart when she heard Zhang Tianxing crying for help. Every cry of his was like a fresh blade cutting on her heart.

“I... I admit it. Sorry, I am sorry. My son is a criminal. Fan Shue, I beg you, please let him go.” Zhang LingHua said in agony.

When Fan Shue heard that, she smiled smugly. Now that she accomplished her mission given by Tang Lung, she would be able to have her new branded bag. Not only that, if she were able to have a good time with Tang Lung tonight, she wouldn’t need to work so hard in the company anymore.

A young girl like Fan Shue didn’t aspire to work hard and to climb the corporate ladder. She was hopeful to climb the corporate leaders’ bed instead and best she could get rewarded without effort.

Not only that, she had a different mindset. In her opinion, a woman as beautiful as her should have a rich man pampering her. Why should she even work?

Tang Lung was her target. As long as she could give Tang Lung a good time, she wouldn’t need to worry about her livelihood anymore. More than that, no one would dare to offend her in the company after that.

“Stop it.” Fan Shue said.

Those male colleagues were still fuming and rolling back their sleeves, as if they had done something gallant and they were just eager to impress Fan Shue.

“Fan Shue, if anyone dares to bully you in the future, tell me and I’ll teach him a lesson!”

“You can look for me if you have any trouble as well. I can do much more than them!”

“I am willing to do anything for you. If you aren’t satisfied, I can go and beat that idiot up again.”

Fan Shue simply smiled in satisfaction. Those skirt chasers were quite enthusiastic. Unfortunately, how can this young lady favor trashes like those guys?

However, Fan Shue wouldn’t be telling them so directly, even if she were uninterested in them. Otherwise, how could she make those flies gather around her willingly and do everything she says?

“Okay, you are the best~” Fan Shue winked and said.

The few men were just exhilarated and they all felt that Fan Shue winked at them. It seemed that they could get closer to her in the future.

A few men wanted to earn her favor further and they kicked Zhang Tianxing again to show how

brawny they are.

Zhang LingHua was kneeling on the floor and she crawled towards Zhang Tianxing. When she saw her son covered in bruises, even injured all over, she said guiltily, "Sorry. Mum is sorry. I couldn't protect you."

Zhang Tianxing helped Zhang LingHua's hand tightly. He said nothing but he kept shaking his head to comfort her mother, telling her that he didn't blame her.

"You mother and son should hurry and leave. Do not ever appear before me again. Otherwise, I'll beat you up every time I see you!" Fan Shue said cockily.

The few fan boys of Fan Shue made an intimidating face and also showed their fists towards Zhang LingHua, threatening her.

Zhang LingHua simply sighed. The first time she came to the company, she felt that this isn't a suitable place for her. After all, she was a hard laborer and this is the place of the wits. However, Han Jingru gave a chance and she wanted to try her best to adapt. But it seemed that no one would accept her despite the effort she put in. If that was the case, she had no choice but to leave the place.

Zhang LingHua didn't blame Han Jingru. The man simply wanted to give her a better job and better living environment. She was the one that others rejected.

Zhang LingHua even felt guilty towards Han Jingru. She blamed herself for not appreciating the chance and disappointed Han Jingru.

“Son, let’s go.” Zhang LingHua helped Zhang Tianxing up. Just when she was about to leave, she felt a hand tapping on her shoulder.

“Jingru.” When Zhang LingHua turned her head over, she saw Han Jingru’s face as black as thunder.

Although Han Jingru didn’t know what happened, he saw Zhang Tianxing’s wound. And those group of intimidating male employees.

“What happened?” Han Jingru asked with a grim voice.

Zhang LingHua opened her mouth but she couldn’t say anything. Even if Han Jingru came, he wouldn’t be able to help. She was the one that couldn’t blend into the company and she just couldn’t continue to work here.

Most importantly, for Zhang Tianxing’s sake, she wouldn’t stay here. Even if Han Jingru could have her this time round, what about the next? What if Zhang Tianxing were to get beaten up again?

“Who are you? You aren’t an employee over here, no? This has nothing to do with you. Hurry and get out!” Fan Shue scorned after she examined Han Jingru. What a country

bumpkin? How dare he interfere.

“Auntie Zhang, just tell me and I’ll help you.”  
Han Jingru ignored Fan Shue and continued to speak towards Zhang LingHua.

Fan Shue started giggling and laughed at Han Jingru, “Help her? Hahaha are you trying to make me laugh to death? Here comes another idiot just like Zhang Tianxing!”

Han Jingru had anticipated that Zhang Tianxing might get discriminated. And he was just powerless to do anything against that.

However, although Han Jingru didn’t have the power to change the world, it was easy as ABC for him to change Rumo.

The man raised his hand and slapped Fan Shue. After that, he said coldly, “Did I ask you to speak?”

Fan Shue covered her face in disbelief. How dare that bumpkin hit her!?

“What are you guys standing there for? Didn’t you see him hit me?!” Fan Shue yelled towards the few men that stood behind her.

That group of men were just dying for a chance to impress Fan Shue. Now that Han Jingru came and gave them the chance, that was just perfect timing. They rolled up their sleeves again and walked towards Han Jingru.

However, that group of office workers hardly had any physical training. They were nothing more than worms for Han Jingru. Just raising a finger was enough to squash them.

When the few men experienced Han Jingru's might, they rolled on the floor groaning and moaning. Then Fan Shue started to panic.

How can that guy fight against so many men!?

"Auntie Zhang, can you tell me what happened now?" Han Jingru asked Zhang LingHua.

Zhang LingHua hadn't expected Han Jingru to be so bold. Moreover, since he was able to easily arrange for her to work, he must have his own connections. Although she didn't want to trouble Han Jingru, he had already gotten himself involved. The mother hoped to give Zhang Tianxing back his good name.

When Zhang LingHua told Han Jingru what happened, Fan Shue ran to Tang Lung's office to ask for his help.

Tang Lung was still coaxing his girlfriend, telling her that he would be working overtime and couldn't go home. When he saw how anxious Fan Shue was, he hurriedly hangs up



the call and said, "Why didn't you knock?"

Fan Shue replied anxiously, "Tang Lung, Zhang LingHua's help came! He even beat up the other colleagues!"

Tang Lung frowned. How can Zhang LingHua have any help? It just isn't possible. Wasn't she just a woman that know nothing? Tang Lung didn't even know how she could work in Rumo.

"I'll go check it out." Tang Lung walked out his office with a grim face.

And that time, Han Jingru had already heard what happened. Zhang Tianxing was bullied all his childhood and he had a timid personality. It would be impossible for him to harass Fan Shue. It was obvious that Fan Shue was falsely accusing him.

However, why would Fan Shue cause trouble for Zhang Tianxing so randomly? Just because she didn't like him?"

"Auntie Zhang, don't worry. I will make sure no one can accuse Zhang Tianxing wrongly." Han Jingru said.

At that time, Tang Lung came. The moment he saw Han Jingru, he tensed up. Although the man had sworn to avenge himself, paying back Han Jingru's humiliation ten times over, the timing hasn't come yet.

Han Ying was dead and he didn't know that

Nangong Shuxian died as well. However, Tang Lung knew that he needed to wait for Han family to stabilize before he could start earning their favor. Furthermore, he just entered the company and it wasn't possible for him to engage with the higher ups in the Han family.

It was simply bad timing to clash with Han Jingru at this time.

"Why are you here again?" Tang Lung asked.

"As the upper management of the company, shouldn't you investigate clearly about such happenings?" Han Jingru asked coldly.

Han Jingru knew Zhong Ji. If Zhong Ji were to hear this, it will spell trouble. Moreover, with Han Jingru and Zhong Ji's relationship, what if Zhong Ji finds out about me?

"This is our internal affairs. You have no right to interfere." Tang Lung didn't want to lose his face in front of the office workers. And he didn't plan to compromise.

"If you aren't willing to investigate it, I shall make Zhong Ji do it." Han Jingru said indifferently and he took out his phone.

When Tang Lung saw that, he was nervous. Must he trouble Zhong Ji for something as petty as this?

"Okay, I'll do it." Tang Lung gritted his teeth.

Han Jingru glanced over at Fan Shue, who hid behind Tang Lung and said, "You may start by asking her why did she slander Zhang Tianxing."

When Fan Shue heard that, she was annoyed. She stood behind Tang Lung and gained courage, thinking that Tang Lung could protect her. The young woman acted cocky as she scorned Han Jingru, "How can you say that I slander him? This idiot is viler than anyone else. He had been peeking on me for so long already. What more, I am so pretty, it is only natural for him to feel attracted."

"You, pretty?" Han Jingru scoffed, "Look at that ugliness on your face. Is that "Pretty?"

Fan Shue erupted in anger. No one had ever said that she looked ugly. She is formed out and roared at Han Jingru, "Are you blind? How dare you say that I am ugly?! Can't you look at your own pathetic look?"

"Tang Lung, hurry and teach him a lesson. He is insulting me!"

Tang Lung's expression twisted in vex, as if he was forced to eat a plate of mud. If it were anyone else, he wouldn't allow them to point fingers in front of him. However, Han Jingru was a special case. He had an extraordinary relationship with Zhong Ji.

Tang Lung turned around and stared at Fan Shue. He had no other choice but to let Fan

Shue take the heat.

“Speak, why did you slander Zhang Tianxing?”  
Tang Lung interrogated her angrily.

Fan Shue covered her face in shock. Tang Lung was the one that ordered her to do that. However, he didn't help her and even tried to put the blame on her!

“You... Tang Lung, what are you doing?” Fan Shue asked in confusion.

Tang Lung gritted his teeth and eye gestured Fan Shue, “Speak. If you admit it honestly, I can let it go.”

Fan Shue knew that Tang Lung wanted her to take up the responsibility. But, for what? Just because of that country bumpkin? How could he!?

“I... I...”

“Hurry and speak.” Tang Lung said coldly.

Fan Shue knew that she had no choice but to take up the heat, otherwise, Tang Lung would definitely target her and she would have a difficult time in the office. If she could help him to shoulder the responsibility, she might even get a reward later. Moreover, she could have a chance to blackmail him in the future.

For a person like Fan Shue, her pride could be exchanged with money. As long as she was

sufficiently paid, she was even willing to be a play thing.

“It’s me. I do not wish to work together with an idiot like him. I discriminate him and I purposely tear off my stocking to slander him.” Fan Shue lowered her head and said.

When the other colleagues heard that, their eyes widened in shock. Although they didn’t like Zhang Tianxing, doing something so horrible just to falsely accuse him was too much.

Although he was mentally challenged, he would never reject whenever anyone asks him to run an errand.

Someone even entertained themselves by treating Zhang Tianxing like a dog. Throwing something and asked Zhang Tianxing to fetch. Yet the little boy was having fun.

However, no one had in mind to do something immoral like that to kick Zhang Tianxing out the company.

“Fan Shue, how can you do something so horrible?”

“I must be blind to like you for so long!”

“He is disabled, why must you go so far to do something like that? If you really hate him so much, just simply ignore him.”

The bunch of colleagues had no problem turning tides. Of course, their biggest motivation wasn't the compassion towards Zhang Tianxing but Tang Lung's attitude.

It was obvious that Tang Lung was trying to do justice for Zhang Tianxing. The office workers just didn't dare to speak in favor for Fan Shue.

Fan Shue didn't feel embarrassed after getting condemned. It was the exact opposite, she was even feeling elated. She didn't even mind if she were to lose the job. Now that she had a leverage on Tang Lung, she could blackmail him for money. She could have money even without working, wasn't that just the perfect life?

"Apologize to Zhang Tianxing and Zhang LingHua." Tang Lung said sternly and he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. If that woman wasn't smart enough, things would become complicated.

Fan Shue walked towards Zhang LingHua and Zhang Tianxing and bowed deeply. After that, she said sincerely, "I am sorry."

Han Jingru frowned. It was fine for the woman to apologize so quickly due to Tang Lung pressuring her. However, the problem was that she was carrying a faint smile on her lips.

How can anyone be so shameless?

But if she was simply a shameless, how does

that make her happy? Losing a job must mean bad news for just anyone.

Unless... Unless she had some kind of interest from this incident.

But if that was the case, where does the interest come from?

Han Jingru pointed at Tang Lung and then asked Zhang Tianxing, "Did this brother tell you anything lately?"

Zhang Tianxing raised his head frightfully. After he saw Tang Lung, he hurriedly lowered his head.

Han Jingru saw fear in Zhang Tianxing's eyes when he saw Tang Lung. It was illogical for him to be so fearful towards Tang Lung without reason. Therefore, Tang Lung must have done something towards him.

"Just tell me everything. Don't be afraid." Han Jingru said.

Han Jingru had saved Zhang Tianxing before and the young boy trusted Han Jingru unconditionally. He lowered his head and said, "That brother asked me to perform and bark like a dog. But mum told me that I am a human being, I shouldn't kneel down for no reason."

When Tang Lung heard that, his expression changed and he roared at Zhang Tianxing, "You liar! Since when did I say something like that!?"

Tang Lung's loud roar made Zhang Tianxing tremble in fear. He hurriedly hid behind Zhang LingHua and didn't dare to say anything anymore.

However, Han Jingru was already clear about what happened. Although Fan Shue was the one that started the incident, Tang Lung was the real mastermind. He was the one that didn't like Zhang Tianxing and planned to kick Zhang LingHua away with such a vile method.

Han Jingru had given him a chance previously but now he abused his authority again.

At that time, Zhong Ji came to the company and there was a man that smiled fawningly and following right after him - Su Ruijin.

Ever since Su Ruijin became the chairman of the Su family, he started to brainstorm all kinds of possible ways to get closer to Zhong Ji. The West side project meant the livelihood of the Su family, yet it was controlled by Su Yimo. Su Ruijin knew that he mustn't allow that. Therefore, the man planned to get closer to Zhong Ji and replace Su Yimo eventually.

However, due to what happened in the past, Su Ruijin didn't dare to make the same request. The man indirectly tried everything to win the favor of Zhong Ji.

Unfortunately, his attempts were unfruitful. But Su Ruijin refused to give up.



The moment they walked into the company and Zhong Ji saw Han Jingru, he tensed up in shock.

What is the young master doing here?

Zhong Ji knew quite a lot about the episodes in Han family. Han Yu became a handicap, Han Ying died and even the grandmother, Nangong Shuxian passed away as well!

Under Nangong Shuxian's support, Han Yu would definitely be the successor of the Han family. But now that Han Yu became a handicap, the only person that could succeed the Han family was Han Jingru.

If Zhong Ji still reserved himself before this and had thought about betraying Han Jingru, the man had completely casted away that thought now.

He was working for the Han family and now Han Jingru became the only successor. He had no other way but to realign himself and be completely loyal to Han Jingru.

When Zhong Ji saw Han Jingru, Su Ruijin saw him as well. Su Ruijin was just puzzled. What was that trash doing over here? And it seemed that something had happened.

Su Ruijin couldn't help but giggled to himself. Could that trash have caused some kind of trouble in Rumo?

When Su Ruijin was eager to see what happened, Zhong Ji said, "President Su, it seems that our company have something going on. Let's talk again some other day."

"Mr. Zhong, that trash Han Jingru seemed to have caused trouble in your company. Do you need my help to handle him?" Su Ruijin said smugly.

"President Su, can't you understand me? I said, let's talk again some other day." Zhong Ji said coldly.

Su Ruijin wanted to stay and watch. However, Zhong Ji was obviously offended and his intention was clear. If he insisted to stay, he would only anger the man.

"Okay, Mr. Zhong. Then I shall make a move. Let's meet again." Su Ruijin walked out the company in vex and he continued to curse, "Damned trash, almost made me offend Zhong Ji. You better pray you didn't cause trouble for me. Otherwise, I will just make Su Yimo take up the consequences!"

"What happened?" Zhong Ji walked into the crowd and asked Tang Lung.

When Tang Lung saw Zhong Ji, he became diffident right away. What a bad timing! If Zhong Ji were to interfere, things might just get ugly.

Tang Lung contemplated for a while. All in all,

he was someone Zhong Ji personally recruited and the man appreciated his competence. He wouldn't be causing trouble for him because of an idiot. Even if he were to rebuke him, he simply needed to endure a scolding and that was it.

“Mr. Zhong, there is some kind of misunderstanding.” Tang Lung said.

Zhong Ji took a look at Zhang Tianxing and his heart sank. The young boy's face was completely bruised and that was just a misunderstanding?

The mother and son were someone young master personally arranged in the company. That damned Tang Lung, offending the young master again!

“Get into my office.” Zhong Ji ordered coldly.

Tang Lung was secretly elated. If he were to get scolded in office, he wouldn't need to embarrass himself. Seems that Zhong Ji still cared for his reputation.

As expected, a man of competence would have special treatment everywhere he goes. Even if they made a mistake, they wouldn't be severely punished.

Tang Lung walked behind Zhong Ji and straightened his back smugly.

Han Jingru simply spoke to Zhang LingHua,

“Bring Tianxing to the hospital first. And then go back home and rest for two days before coming back to work.”

*Coming back to work?*

Zhang LingHua said with a pained expression, “Jingru, I do not wish to cause any trouble for you anymore. Tang Lung had targeted us once and he will definitely do that again.”

Han Jingru simply chuckled, “Don’t worry about it. Tang Lung will be kicked out from the company soon. If anyone dares to cause trouble for you, they will just be fired.”

Zhang LingHua was obviously stunned. Fired? Can Han Jingru do that?

When the colleagues heard that, they were stunned momentarily. After that, they shook their head and laughed. Where did that country bumpkin come from? He was unashamed to bluff at all!

Everyone from Rumo knew that Zhong Ji had offered a sweet deal to get Tang Lung over. How could he fire Tang Lung because of Zhang LingHua’s retarded son? That must be the biggest joke of the year.

“Hey bro, aren’t you just bluffing? Do you even know how did Tang Lung join our company?”

“Mr. Zhong was the one that outsourced him with a fortune. Firing Tang Lung for Zhang

LingHua? Are you joking?”

“What a fool. You are speaking as if you can make any decision in our company. Don't you think with your tiny brain before you mouth off?”

The few men that got beaten up by Han Jingru scorned him.

“You will know soon.” After Han Jingru said that, he walked towards Yang Qi's office.

In the office.

Tang Lung had a fawning smile on his face and said towards Zhong Ji, “Mr. Zhong, thank you very much. I was careless to make a mistake like that. However, it just doesn't look good for our company's image to have an idiot running around.”

“Thank me? Thank me for what?” Zhong Ji asked indifferently.

“Didn't you ask me to come in your office so you can pretend to teach me a lesson? I know, you don't want to embarrass me in front of the other workers. I understand what you mean.” Tang Lung said.

Zhong Ji's lips curled up. What an idiot and how imaginative. He asked Tang Lung with his office so Han Jingru could better handle it. After all, the young master wanted to hide his identity in Yun city.

“Tang Lung, do you know how foolish you had been this afternoon?” Zhong Ji said.

Tang Lung still maintained a fawning smile on his face and he chuckled, “Mr. Zhong, just scold me. I will be careful next time and I will not cause a scene.”

“Next time?” Zhong Ji shook her head. It seemed that Tang Lung was more of a fool than he knew.

“Why did you target Zhang Tianxing? Did the both of you have some kind of conflict?” Zhong Ji asked.

Although Zhang Tianxing was intellectually challenged, he never caused any problem. Not only that, he was obedient and it was just impossible for him to offend Tang Lung.

When Tang Lung heard that, he showed an impassioned expression and explained, “It isn’t actually a conflict, I simply wanted to have some fun with that idiot, asking him to bark like a dog. But I didn’t expect him to disobey me. Isn’t that just unbelievable? If that idiot can’t even entertain us in the company, what other use does he have? Moreover, Zhang LingHua hadn’t accomplished anything ever since she joined the company. How can we just let her freeload us like this?”

Tang Lung still think that he was handling that matter for the benefit of the company. Therefore, his tone wasn’t apologetic but smug.

It was true that Zhang LingHua didn't show adeptness in work, and she hadn't contributed much for the company. After all, she was limited by her age and also her previous work environment.

No accomplishment didn't mean Zhang LingHua didn't work hard.

Zhong Ji had been observing Zhang LingHua carefully and the woman was working and learning seriously. She was very eager to contribute and in Zhong Ji's opinion, this kind of worker was worthy to keep. However, in Tang Lung's opinion, he denied Zhang LingHua's effort and simply focused on her weaknesses.

"What you said made sense. So what had you contributed after joining our company?" Zhong Ji asked.

Tang Lung had a very high position in the company. However, he was busy indulging in scandalous relationship with the female colleagues. He hadn't been doing anything substantial at all. However, that didn't mean he was incompetent.

Before Tang Lung wanted to explain herself, Han Jingru opened the door and walked inside.

Tang Lung's eyebrows lowered in vex. Why did this fellow come? Although he has a close relationship with Zhong Ji, he didn't have the right to interfere with their company matters.

“Han Jingru, you do not have a position in this company. What are you doing over here?” Tang Lung said in frustration.

Han Jingru walked towards the office desk and simply sat down on Zhong Ji’s seat.

That completely infuriated Tang Lung!

*That trash! How dare he sat on Zhong Ji’s seat!*

*Zhong Ji treated you like a friend and that isn’t an excuse for you to push the line!*

*He was from the Han family and you are just a trash in Yun city!*

“Han Jingru, how shameless can you be? Mr. Zhong treated you like a friend and it is just your luck. How dare you sat on Mr. Zhong’s share?!” Tang Lung rebuked him loudly.

“Friend?” Han Jingru simply chuckled and asked Zhong Ji, “Are we friends?”

Zhong Ji’s face was simmering in anger.

That idiot wanted to cause trouble for himself, why must he bring me a long!?

He hurriedly spoke to Han Jingru, “I am not worthy enough.”

Han Jingru back at Tang Lung and shrugged his shoulders, “Did you hear that? He isn’t worthy to be my friend.”



Tang Lung was completely stupefied. Zhong Ji... wasn't worthy. He didn't have the right to be Han Jingru's friend?

How is that possible?! Han Jingru is nothing but a trash, something anyone can just step on. Why did Zhong Ji say like that?

Tang Lung even dug his ears. He must have heard it wrongly, or otherwise, he was hallucinating.

"Mr. Zhong, do you want me to teach this shameless man a lesson?" Tang Lung asked.

"You damned fool! How idiotic can you be?!" Zhong Ji gritted his teeth and glared at Tang Lung. How dare a trash like that mouth off to teach Han Jingru a lesson? Can't he take a look at his pathetic self?

"Mr. Zhong, you... What's gotten into you?" Tang Lung asked in puzzlement.

Zhong Ji glanced over at Han Jingru and he was just tensing in fear. He knew he mustn't allow Tang Lung to mouth off anymore. Otherwise, he would just because him trouble.

"Young master, how do you want to handle Tang Lung?" Zhong Ji asked.

Zhong Ji replied that gave Tang Lung an obvious information, showing him identity of Han Jingru.

However, Zhong Ji took a great risk to say that. If Han Jingru were to be unhappy with that, Zhong Ji would suffer his wrath.

However, Han Jingru didn't seem to be bothered at all.

In mere seconds, Tang Lung's face turned paper pale.

What does *young master* mean?

*Why did Zhong Ji call Han Jingru young master!?*

Zhong Ji was from the Han family, and if he called Han Jingru young master...

!?

It was like a bomb detonated in Tang Lung's mind and he was completely overwhelmed.

*Han... Han Jingru. Could... Could he be someone from the Han family!?*

Tang Lung's knees turned weak and he knelt down to the floor in despair. He looked at Han Jingru in disbelief, "You... You are from the Han family!"

Han Jingru simply shook his head, "I am no longer someone from the Han family and I have no intention to have anything to do with the Han family. I am simply Han Jingru."

Tang Lung didn't understand what that means. But Zhong Ji's face turned even paler. He didn't see himself as one of the Han family and that simply means he looked down on them!

After all these years, he had done so many things right under their nose and schemed secretly. He was even the founder of Dynasty.

Just maybe... Those giants that were laughing at the Han family would never dream that the real monster from the Han family isn't Nangong Shuxian, not Han Yu, but that name list young master!

With his ambition and wits, he wouldn't have any problem to rebuild an even more prosperous Han family!

Was he trying to start up his phone legacy?

Zhong Ji felt a shiver down his spine, as if he was electrified. The man finally realized what kind of frightening man his young master was.

He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, "Young master, Yang Qi will serve you loyally all my life. If I dare to betray you, may the gods punish me!"

Han Jingru simply smiled as he replied, "You don't have to be so eager. I asked you to treat Zhang LingHua well with great care. And you... What have you done?"

Zhong Ji was overcome with fear and he knelt

down on the floor and said nervously, “Young master, forgive me. I have overlooked. I beg for your pardon and I will make sure to do better next time.”

Han Jingru stood up and walked towards Zhong Ji. The man looked down from above and said, “I can understand that you were reserved towards me. After all, I am just a temporary harbor, an assignment given to you. Your master was Han Yu, right?”

Zhong Ji’s cold sweat dripped on the floor.

The man did think like that in the past. In Zhong Ji’s opinion, it did not matter what kind of opportunity the Han family gave Han Jingru. He would never be able to win against Han Yu. After all, Han Yu had the grandmother’s favor. The mountain load of Han Jingru’s effort wouldn’t top a word from Nangong Shuxian.

Therefore, Zhong Ji had made sure to reserve himself when taking Han Jingru’s orders. Just to protect himself and avoid getting kicked away by Han Yu.

Take Zhang LingHua’s incident for example. Ever since the woman joined the company, Zhong Ji had been observing her. He didn’t give Zhang LingHua any kind of special authority or favor. And that little detail was his plan to gain favor of Han Yu in the future.

The man planned to let Han Yu know that even when he was working with Han Jingru, he did

not carry out his orders wholeheartedly.

However, Zhong Ji had not expected Han Jingru to notice such tiny details.

And it was beyond his wildest dream to see such a huge change in the Han family.

“When you treated me like a fool, have you thought about the consequences?” Han Jingru continue.

“Young master, sorry. I have wronged you. From today onwards, I will serve you with my best abilities.” Zhong Ji banged his head on the floor hard. The man was clear about his fate after getting kicked out from the Han family. With Han Jingru’s might, he wouldn’t be able to survive in the entire nation.

Moreover, he finally climbed to such height. Zhong Ji just couldn’t lose it all. His social status brought him everything he had.

Tang Lung was completely despaired. It didn’t even matter if Han Jingru was from the Han family. Just by Zhong Ji’s attitude towards him making understand the difference between himself and Han Jingru.

Revenge?

Now it was just a joke.

When Tang Lung recalled the oath he made, the man couldn’t help but laugh at himself. Could

he ever have the chance to avenge himself before someone like that?

However, Tang Lung was confused as well. Why someone that great would be willing to get humiliated as a trash, for three years somemore? How can he handle being laughed at by the entire Yun city?

“Zhong Ji, this is your last chance. Make sure you appreciate it.” Han Jingru said.

When Yang Qi heard that, he banged his head on the floor immediately and said, “Thank you, young master. Thank you, young master. Zhong Ji will always remember this and I will treasure the opportunity you gave.”

“As for this man, do not let me see him in any company in Yun city.” After Han Jingru said that, he exited the office.

Zhong Ji only dared to get back up after the door closed. The man was just boiling in hatred towards Tang Lung. If it wasn't for at that idiot, he wouldn't get into such trouble today!

Zhong Ji's head was on a plate earlier!

“I believe you have heard my young master clearly.” Zhong Ji said coldly.

Tang Lung's face was in agony and he crawled towards Zhong Ji and begged, “Mr. Zhong, please help me... Help me, if I leave Yun city, I will lose everything!”

Tang Lung's accomplishment didn't come from his technical abilities but his connections in Yun city after all these years. That was his greatest treasure. If no company from Yun city will take him, all of his hard work all these years will turn into naught. Tang Lung was unable to accept starting over in another city.

Zhong Ji glared at Tang Lung hatefully and kicked him away, "You think I have the ability to save you? You almost dragged me down as well! Leave this place at once and don't let you see me anymore!"

"And let me give you one piece of advice, if you dare to disclose young master's identity, watch out for your life."

Tang Lung trembled uncontrollably.

Watch out for his life!?

He was devastated and in despair. The man regretted his foolishness.

Tang Lung kept slapping himself in remorse. If it wasn't for his foolishness, why would anything like that happened? And he still wanted to seek revenge towards Han Jingru.

Laughable, how laughable!

When the office workers saw Han Jingru leaving the company, they gathered together and gossiped. Even until that point, they still think that Han Jingru was bluffing. After all,

Tang Lung was someone Zhong Ji personally recruited. He assumed the second most important position in the company.



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“Look at that cocky fellow, where did think he came from?”

“Who knows? Look at his pathetic look. Maybe he is delusional.”

“Say, how do you think Zhong Ji will handle Tang Lung?”

“How else? Maybe just doing it perfunctorily. Do you expect him to fire Tang Lung because of Zhang LingHua?”

The few colleagues were gossiping about that while giggling. When they saw Tang Lung walking out from Zhong Ji’s office with a lifeless expression, they realized things may have gone South.

“What happened? Tang Lung’s expression... Did he really get fired?”

“How is that possible? If he was fired just because of that, then who else dares to offend Zhang LingHua anymore?”

“Damn it, let me go ask!”

Someone when towards Tang Lung and asked carefully, “Tang Lung, how was it? Did Mr. Zhong fire Zhang LingHua?”

Tang Lung had completely given up and he was just like a walking dead without any vigor. He simply pushed the person in front of him away and went back into his office.

He didn't shut the door to his office. While Tang Lung was tidying up his personal belongings, the colleagues that gathered outside were terrified.

"What the heck, Tang Lung was really fired!"

"Dear me, who was that young man? He said Tang Lung will be fired and it happened!"

"I am finished! I offended Zhang LingHua in the past as well. What should I do? What can I do? Don't tell me I will be fired as well?"

The moment the colleague said that, the crowd panicked. Because most of them had more or less caused trouble for Zhang LingHua. As for Zhang Tianxing, they would even made sure to make fun of him on daily basis.

From the first day Zhang Tianxing arrived the company, the office workers treated him like a play thing. When they were happy, they would make fun of him. And when they were frustrated, they would vent their anger through Zhang Tianxing.

And now, even Tang Lung was fired for doing that. What will happen to them?

"If anyone of you dare to cause trouble for Zhang LingHua again, you will have the same fate as Tang Lung." At that time, Zhong Ji's voice was heard from the back.

The group of workers tensed up frightfully and

none of them dared to talk.

“Mr. Zhong, rest assured. We will make sure that doesn’t happen in our watch.”

“We will treat Zhang Tianxing with great care and take care of him properly.”

“Actually he is a poor child. We have indeed gone too far in the past, we will make sure to reflect on our mistake.”

When the group of workers were apologizing, fan Shue was just frustrated. She was the one that started everything after all. Although it was Tang Lung that instructed her from the back, she couldn’t shirk off her responsibility.

Previously, she wasn’t afraid to lose her job because she knew she could blackmail Tang Lung. However, now that even Tang Lung was fired, she just lost all of her chips.

“Fan Shue, you have disappointed me. Leave yourself.” After Zhong Ji said that, he went back to his office.

Fan Shue’s face was pale as a paper. She didn’t secure anything for herself and she even lost her job. That was a deadly blow to her.

She had endured a huge credit card debt. If she loses her job, how was she supposed to pay the bank?

At that time, even her group of fan boys didn’t

dare to speak in favor of her. Although she was the pretty one, they needed to spend money to win her favor. It was not worth it to risk their job because of her.

At that time, Su Ruijin blocked Han Jingru's path outside Rumo's company entrance.

"You trash, don't tell me you have offended someone in Rumo! You knew that the Su family has an important project with Rumo, are you trying to cause me trouble?" Su Ruijin fumed at Han Jingru in deride.

Now that he was the chairman of the company and he didn't know Han Jingru's real identity, he did have what it takes to be proud. After all, even Su Yimo was one of his underlings.

When he gets closer to Zhong Ji and secures the West side project in his hand, he didn't even need to show Su Yimo face anymore.

Of course, everything was just Su Ruijin's fantasy.

"Who can I offend?" Han Jingru asked.

"You are right." Su Ruijin nodded and snickered, "Someone as slowly as you couldn't be offending someone important. Who would care about a trash like you?"

"Since you know it, why are you waiting for me? You must have another reason, right?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Ruijin laughed and said, "It is the family's gathering day soon, I am afraid that you might forget so I want to remind you."

Han Jingru pretended to be surprised and said, "I didn't expect you to invite me personally. Should I thank you?"

Su Ruijin raised his chin conceitedly and said, "I don't mind if you insist. But now that I am the chairman of the Su family, I couldn't be less bothered by someone as lowly as you. I am thinking of being graceful and give you a chance to eat something good."

Su Ruijin invited Han Jingru out of good will?

Of course not. He had promised Su Huiqi to not let Han Jingru join their family gathering. The man invited him to make Han Jingru go and then kick him out.

Su Ruijin just couldn't get enough of the feeling of toying people around. Especially when it was Han Jingru, he was just greatly entertained.

Stepping on Han Jingru's pride and humiliating him was something Su Ruijin find utmost amusing. It was the most rightful treatment for a trash like Han Jingru, no?

Not only that, Su Ruijin were beaten up three times and he couldn't forget that a threat.

"Sure, if that's the case, I shall go and join in the fun." Han Jingru chuckled.

“Then you must make sure to come earlier!” Su Ruijin laughed.

When Su Ruijin went back into his car and watched Han Jingru walking away, he giggled as he mumbled to himself, “What an idiot. Do you really think I will ever let you enter my house? At that time, I’ll make you into a laughing stock, a clown for the party!”

Han Jingru made a detour to the hospital. After he made sure that Zhang Tianxing was fine, he left.

When he was in the hospital, Zhang LingHua thanked him over and over again. Han Jingru received it sincerely as that was the only way Zhang LingHua could repay him. If he didn’t let Zhang LingHua do it, she would feel burdened.

Not only that, Han Jingru told her that she could continue to go back to work and she didn’t need to worry. From today onwards, nobody would dare to bully Zhang Tianxing anymore.

Han Jingru then took a stroll on the street. Now that he didn’t need to pick Su Yimo from work, life was just boring and unmeaningful. The man planned to go visit Mojo nightclub but all of a sudden, someone punched him from the back.

“Han Jingru, why did you disappear for so long?” Tian Shuirou was shopping with her friend. When she saw Han Jingru, she was just

elated. The young lady dragged her friend across the street to meet Han Jingru.

The friend was wearing a pink blouse. Although her look wasn't comparable to Tian Shuirou, she had a slender body with an out of ratio bust. Not even Han Jingru could stop himself from ogling.

"What are you looking at? Keep staring and I'll poke your eyes!" Tian Shuirou grabbed the both sides of her waist and 'scolded' Han Jingru while sticking her chest out.

Han Jingru chuckled helplessly and averted his gaze back to Tian Shuirou, "If you want to poke my eyes, you should at least take into consideration whether you can do it or not."

When Shuirou recalled how Han Jingru defeated Luo Bing's fighter in the dojo, she rolled her eyes back.

"Do you know what it means to be a gentleman? A gentleman must give ways to a beauty." Tian Shuirou said.

"Beauty?" Han Jingru quickly looked around and asked excitedly, "Where is the beauty?"

Tian Shuirou almost fumed in smoke and she gnashed her teeth. A top-class beauty was standing right before him, how blind can he be?!

"Han Jingru, must you make me angry?" Tian

Shuirou had a grim face as she enunciated.

Xie Yufu knew that the person in front of her was the famous trash in Yun city, Han Jingru. Therefore, she instinctively had a repulsion towards the man. The friend was just perturbed as to why Tian Shuirou would greet Han Jingru in the middle of the street. Wasn't she afraid to embarrass herself as the young lady from the Tian family?

Since she was Tian Shuirou's best friend, she didn't dare to make any comments on that matter. Her Xie family was in a business relationship with the Tian family, having the Tian family as the principal. Therefore, even their friendship had a mixture of interest.

"Shuirou, it is so hot. Let's go rest in an air-conditioned place." Xie Yufu said. She wanted to separate from Han Jingru as quickly as possible, in case anyone saw her getting acquainted with that trash.

"Han Jingru, treat me for a cup of milk tea. You can do at least that, right?" Tian Shuirou said.

Han Jingru checked the time and he didn't have any better plan either way. But before he said anything, Xie Yufu interrupted, "We should just go buy ourselves."

Han Jingru simply smiled. He could see a hint of repulsion from Xie Yufu's gaze. It was obvious that the young lady in pink blouse didn't like him.



“I think it’s better if I don’t join.” Han Jingru smiled bitterly.

At that time, Tian Shuirou showed an offended expression towards Xie Yufu.



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