

After Han Jingru brought Su Yimo away, there was a beautiful lady that ran out the supermarket. She was looking around but she failed to find Han Jingru. And she went back in disappointedly.

The next day, three o'clock in the midnight.

Han Jingru was having a sweet dream in his floor mattress when Su Yimo's phone rang suddenly.

It was rare to receive a call in the middle of the night. When Su Yimo saw the caller ID, she was speechless.

"Please don't tell me that you haven't sleep because you are trying on your clothes..." Su Yimo said helplessly.

She was lazy to put the phone to her ear and the woman simply turned on the loudspeaker.

The next second, they heard a loud scream piercing their ears.

"Yimo, I'm in love. I found my prince charming!"

Su Yimo couldn't help but rolled back her eyes, "This is the middle of the night, are you crazy?"

"Sob sob..." Shen Zhuoman pretended to cry and Su Yimo was just lazy to even entertain her.

"I shouldn't have gone to the toilet yesterday.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have missed my prince charming!"

"Do you know why did the crowd gathered yesterday? It happened that there was a handsome man playing the piano. Now that short video is going viral, I must make sure to find him! Dig him out from the city if I need to!"

"What handsome dude from short video? Why aren't you sleeping in the middle of the night? If you don't make yourself clear, I'm hanging up and going back to sleep." Su Yimo said.

"Wait, I'll send it to you right now."

Soon after, the friend sent her a short video through message. After Su Yimo clicked on it, she saw a man sitting in front of the piano. Although he was playing quite well, Su Yimo didn't feel anything much.

"This must be some celebrity is trying to hype up themselves. Since when are you so irrational?" Su Yimo said.

"No no, I must make sure to find him and marry him. This is my prince charming, and only he deserves a diva like me!" Shen Zhuoman seemed to have lost it. The woman had watched the video for more than a hundred times.

"Hurry and sleep. Maybe you will get another video after a few days. This kind of celebrity would show up eventually." Su Yimo had no

interest to entertain her crazy friend.

“Yimo, I am just worried that he has a girlfriend already. No, more seriously, what if he is married?! I might lose hope in life...”

Before she finished, Su Yimo ended the call mercilessly.

Han Jingru listened to their conversation quietly. He hadn't expected that his impulse could bring such a huge response.

The two of them woke up punctually at six o'clock. After the morning jog, they went for breakfast and then back home. After that, Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to work.

Being the person in charge, Su Yimo was entrusted with more work. When Han Jingru rode away with his tiny scooter, Su Yimo turned back her head subconsciously.

That back of him...

Su Yimo shook her head. Wasn't it just normal to feel familiar? It had been three years, how could it not feel so?

During lunch break, Shen Zhuoman called Su Yimo again. The woman had completely drowned in her infatuation towards that pianist.

“Yimo, my heart is no longer with me. Can you please save me~~” Shen Zhuoman purred.

Su Yimo fumed at her, "I think you have really lost it. It is just some celebrity, can you not get so obsessed?"

"Are you free right now? I want to drop by your company, I need you to save me from this abyss~"

Su Yimo looked at the time and she had two hours break. The woman was also afraid that her best friend would lose it and she said, "Just come."

Soon after, Shen Zhuoman reached Su Yimo's office. The woman was still playing the short video in her phone. She hadn't been sleeping the whole night and she looked as if she had aged ten years. The dark circles on her eyes could even compete with China's national treasure.

"Oh my darling~ I have completely fallen." Shen Zhuoman lied down on the couch in the guest lounge and the woman seemed 'sickish' like a drug addict with withdrawal symptoms.

Su Yimo snatched her phone over and wanted to shut the video. But Shen Zhuoman jumped up right away and yelled, "NOO~~ if I don't hear that sound of piano, my heart would feel empty..."

The moment Su Yimo saw that back, Han Jingru's back view flashed in her mind.

It was identical. Almost too identical and

hundred percent similar.

“What are you staring at? This is mine! You already have yours, or are you thinking of snatching my man?!” Shen Zhuoman said vigilantly.

Su Yimo frowned and said diffidently, “Do you feel that this back is very familiar?”

“Of course, I have been staring at him for the entire night, how can it not be?” Shen Zhuoman said proudly.

“No,” Su Yimo shook her head and continued, “Take a look at his shirt.”

Shen Zhuoman look at the phone again. That was quite a tasteful shirt, nothing wrong.

“What about the shirt?” Shen Zhuoman asked.

“It was exactly the same as what Jingru wore yesterday.” Su Yimo was shocked the moment she said that. Before looking at it carefully, she hadn’t noticed it. Not just the back, even the shirt was completely the same.

“Can the person in the video be Han Jingru?”

“Han Jingru?” Shen Zhuoman looked at the shirt and she agreed to it. However, the friend wasn’t familiar with Han Jingru’s back view and she doggedly assumed that man in the video belonged to her. If it was Han Jingru, her dreams would be shattered.

Novel Reader

“Impossible. It isn’t him. It must be a coincidence that they wore the same shirt!” Shen Zhuoman hesitated for a while and continued, “Can Han Jingru play the piano? Have you ever seen him doing that?”

“Never.” Su Yimo answered.

“Then? This man is just so great. If he didn’t practice it on daily basis, can he play like that? How can it be Han Jingru?”

“That made sense.” Su Yimo nodded. Playing the piano is a daily dedication. For the past three years, she had never seen Han Jingru plays the piano at all. Even if the man knew how to play in the past, he would have lost his touch after three years.

When the two friends were having a good time, there were a nickname getting hyped amongst the netizens – Piano Prince. Countless woman wanted to find out his identity and he became the new hype.

As for Han Jingru, the man rode his scooter and appeared in an Audi 4S shop.

Since now he had to pick Su Yimo from work every day, the scooter is no longer practical. It was fine for the man to weather the hot sun and rain but it was disastrous for the fair-skinned and beautiful wife of his.

“The heck! Is it the new trend to come to an Audi showroom with a scooter?”

“Is this fellow lost? We are not selling Audi scooters here!”

“Which one of you is interested to serve him? I still have a big client coming up!”

The moment Han Jingru parked his scooter, a few salespersons in the showroom made fun of him.

When he walked into the shop, none of them were willing to get up and Han Jingru toured around.

The man had his eyes on the A6. Aside from picking Su Yimo to work and off work, he could use it for business purposes. After all, the woman is now the person in charge of the West side project. The Toyota at home should retire already.

Han Jingru had more than enough to buy a more luxurious ride. But it would be difficult to explain it to Su Yimo if he were to get something too expensive. Fortunately, Su Yimo hadn't been asking questions after he bought off the entire cloth outlet. Otherwise, he just didn't know where to start.

The man stood in front of a brand-new A6 and a salesperson walked towards Han Jingru.

“We have a beginner level A3 over here. If you are interested, I can show you around!” The salesperson said.

“If I pay right now, when can I collect the car?” Han Jingru asked directly.

The salesperson looked at Han Jingru shockingly. He thought that Han Jingru was simply touring around, after all, he came with a scooter!

“You... Are you getting this one? This is A6.” The salesperson stammered unconfidently.

“Isn’t it clearly written over here? I can see it.” Han Jingru said.

“Bro, have you checked the price?” The salesperson still couldn’t believe. Every customer that came to buy their cars would definitely spend a long time to consider. Testing the car’s spec and then negotiate for the price. That never failed in his experience. But Han Jingru was so straightforward it felt unreal.

“Ah, yes. Is there any offer in the price?” Han Jingru asked.

“This is the hybrid version with top spec. since it is the latest model, we still don’t have any offer policy.” the salesperson said.

“All right then. Can I collect it today?”

The salesperson had a shocking look. Is this customer joking with him?

“Sir, if you need it urgently, I can speed up your

procedure right now.”

Han Jingru simply took out his bank card and said, “Hurry then. Do it before four o’clock, I still have something important to do.”

The man needed to reach the hawker stall at four thirty to wait for Su Yimo. That had never changed for the past three years.

The salesman’s eyelids were even twitching. If Han Jingru wasn’t messing with him, he would have gotten an easy sale. He didn’t need to say another word to convince him at all.

The moment he went to arrange the contract, the other salespersons asked him, “How was it? This fellow went straight to the A6. Was he intimidated by the price?”

“Go ask him if he is going to Yadi exclusive store and he got lost.”

“We are selling four wheels, not two!”

The salesman raised the bank card in his hand and said, “The lot of you should shut up already. This is the real deal and he is getting the car today. If the manager were to find out about your attitudes, you are finished!”

The rest of the salespersons had a shocking expression.

“Are you kidding me? He wants to get the car today?”

“This is his bank card, do you think it is a joke?”

As the salesperson walked into the finance department, the rest of his colleagues followed after him and wanted to find out for themselves.

And the result was clear, those salespersons that looked down on Han Jingru was just remorseful, as if they had missed the opportunity of their life. It was such an easy task lying in front of them, yet none of them stretched out their hand and grabbed it.

Before four o'clock, the procedures were done. Even the insurance was effective immediately, meaning Han Jingru could drive it away directly.

Han Jingru didn't want a fancy and pointless car delivery ceremony. Before he left, he spoke to the salesman, “Can I leave my scooter here for now? I am in a little hurry, I'll come back tomorrow.”

“Sure, or you can just give me an address and I'll deliver it for you.” The salesman said.

“There's no need for that, I'll come by tomorrow.”

After Han Jingru drove away, the few salespersons looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

“You changed your ride?”

As Han Jingru parked his car by the roadside and walked towards the hawker stall, the shop owner looked at him with a smile.

“It is almost summer, the sun will get stronger.” Han Jingru replied.

The boss instinctively took a pack of cigarette Han Jing usually buys. But when he looked at the car and back to Han Jingru, he felt that the cheap cigarette wasn't suitable anymore and he asked, “Are you changing the cigarette?”

“I should be thriftier, petrol is quite expensive.” Han Jingru said.

The boss smiled and shook his head, “I don't believe you could save your petrol money for that car by saving in cigarettes.”

“I guess I have no choice but to accumulate it. Otherwise, I would be condemned as being wasteful.” After Han Jingru unboxed the cigarette, he passed one stick to the boss.

The boss stretched out his lighter and the two of them were moving tacitly in concert. That had been what they practiced for the past three years after all.

The boss hissed a deep breath and puffed out a ring of smoke, “I have long known that you aren't an ordinary man. What is a shark doing in a babypool over here? Isn't it just waiting for

your time to come?”

Han Jingru hadn't expected the hawker stall owner to say something so bombastic and he chuckled, "Boss, you are a hidden talent as well. Why are you willing to stay here behind a little hawker for the rest of your life?"

The boss shook his head and replied, "I didn't have any talents and I believe we each have our own issues. You did it for a woman. And so did I."

Han Jingru nodded without a word.

After he was done with his cigarette, Han Jingru moved the car to the front of the company.

After working hours, the brand-new Audi attracted a lot of attention. Han Jingru was simply standing next to the car and he was treated with respect and admiration. Of course, those people didn't know his identity. If they knew that he was the legendary matrilocal husband of the Su family, they would have derided.

"Jingru, this..." Once Su Yimo came out from the office and saw Han Jingru and his new car, she had quite a surprise.

"It is almost summer now and the sun will get stronger. It just isn't comfortable to bring you in my scooter." Han Jingru replied with a smile.

At that time, there was a high-pitched voice calling out from the back, “Su Yimo, not bad at all! You just became the person in charge for a few days and you changed your car. With you acting so obvious like that, aren’t you afraid that grandma will investigate you?”

“Why should I be afraid if I hadn’t done anything wrong? If you have any evidence at all, feel free to go expose me.” Su Yimo leered at Su Ruijin coldly. Ever since she became the person in charge, Su Ruijin had been causing her all kinds of petty troubles.

Su Ruijin sneered cunningly, “Don’t worry, the moment I get my hands on the evidences, I will be looking for grandma at the first moment. You better be careful and don’t let me get the chance. Otherwise, I will not show mercy and kick you out from the Su family.”

Su Yimo simply got in the passenger seat and ignored Su Ruijin.

Han Jingru didn’t even bother to cast another look at Su Ruijin the entire time.

When they were on their way home, Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and asked suddenly, “How much have you saved up actually?”

Han Jingru knew that he would need to answer her about his sudden wealth eventually and he had prepared his reasoning already, “I have been saving previously but I hadn’t spent anything during our marriage. That is why I

have a little bit saved up.”

Su Yimo turned her head over and looked at Han Jingru. What did he mean by a little bit? At least give her a number?

The man just spent around four hundred thousand. In addition to what he spent today, it had already exceeded at least a million! The man was obviously richer than their family...

However, the woman thought about it and decided not to ask further. Although she was Han Jingru's wife, they had been financially independent since the first day and they had never asked each other about that kind of privacy. There was no reason for her to break the norm now.

When they got home, Jiang Yan found out about the new car and she was just excited. She dragged Su Wenlun downstairs to have a look and the parents were just elated.

As they sat in the new car, the husband and wife felt that even their body turned boneless. It was just so comfortable.

“Wenlun, I don't think we should let Han Jingru drive this car. Now that our daughter finally succeeded, we should at least enjoy a little!” Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun answered agreeably, “Yes, but you should be the one to tell Yimo. This is such an expensive car, what if Han Jingru were to

scratch it or bump on it? He should just drive his own scooter.”

“What a surprise, I, Jiang Yan had finally waited until this day. I can finally go back to my family proudly.” Jiang Yan said in exhilaration.

When the parents went home, Jiang Yan called Su Yimo into her own room.

“Mum, is anything the matter?” Su Yimo asked.

“From today onwards, let your dad drive that car.” Jiang Yan said.

“Why? That is actually...”

Before Su Yimo even finished, Jiang Yan interrupted her in annoyance, “What why? Now that you finally succeeded, shouldn’t you let your parents enjoy a little? And this is such a good car, how can you leave it to Han Jingru? What if he didn’t know how to maintain and take care of it? Do you know how much money you need to spend if he damaged the car?”

“Mum, Han Jingru was the one...”

“Okay, enough. Stopped nagging.” Jiang Yan waved her hand impatiently and continued, “I know he is picking you to and from work lately. But you are not keeping an eye on him all the time, how can you just let him drive such a good car? What if he has an impure intention and drive this to deceive some innocent girls? Just give him our Toyota.”

Su Yimo was rendered speechless. Han Jingru was the one who bought the car and she had no ownership over it. How could she just take it from him like that?

“By the way, you just became the person in charge for a few days and you bought a new car. I don’t know if your grandmother would investigate you. But make sure you be careful when you handle the accounts.” Jiang Yan reminded. One reason why the other Su family members could have a better life was because they assumed higher positions in the company and they had many chances to mobilize the company fund. Therefore, Jiang Yan presumed that Su Yimo had gotten the money for her new car through her new position.

Su Yimo simply sighed. She knew that according to her mother’s personality, she wouldn’t be able to convince her. Even if she were to say that Han Jingru was the person that bought the car, none of them would believe.

“I shall go out now.” Su Yimo needed to explain what happened to Han Jingru.

When Su Yimo went into the kitchen and saw the man’s bustling figure making dinner, she said apologetically, “Sorry...”

Han Jingru turned his head over and looked at Su Yimo, “What happened? Why are you saying sorry all of a sudden?”

“My mum thought that I took the company fund and bought the new car. And now she insists that they should be the one that drives it.” even Su Yimo felt that Jiang Yan had crossed the line. But Jiang Yan was her mother and she had no choice but to relent at times.

“And I thought something serious had happened. That is just fine.” Han Jingru said unbotheredly.

Novel Reader

“Do you really not mind at all? You are the one who paid for the car.” Su Yimo said.

“Both of them are my parents as well. It is just right to treat them better.”

The moment Su Yimo heard that, she felt even more impassioned. For the past three years, the man had suffered all kinds of injustice and discrimination at home. But he had never voiced a word of complaint. Not only that, he was willing to treat her parents in good will.

“It is about time for dinner, if you are free, help me to arrange the bowls and plates.” Han Jingru said

Su Yimo helped out enthusiastically. The parents disappeared downstairs to admire their new car again. Only Su Yimo and Han Jingru were on the dining table.

“Do you know how to play the piano?” Su Yimo asked Han Jingru. Although she felt that the possibility was slim, their back view was just

too identical. Su Yimo felt that she had to ask for a peace of mind.

“Who is this Piano?” Han Jingru giggled.

“Are you not the one from yesterday?” Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru dubiously.

“Yesterday? Are you thinking that the celebrity Shen Zhuoman was crazy about is me?” Han Jingru said.

“So it isn’t you...” Su Yimo had an unnamed disappointment. She didn’t know why she had secretly hoped that the man from the mall was Han Jingru. Probably that was what every woman would dream of, hoping that they had a prince charming to herself.

After the dinner, the two of them sat on the couch and watched TV for a while. When it was nine thirty, they went back to the room punctually.

The next day, Han Jingru drove Su Yimo to work in the Toyota. When the hawker stall owner saw it from afar, he was just perturbed. Didn’t he just buy a new car yesterday? Why was he driving the old car again?

After dropping Su Yimo, Han Jingru drove the Toyota to a second-hand dealer and sold it for a few thousand. After that, he took a cab to the Audi 4S workshop.

When the salesman from yesterday saw Han

Jingru, he hurriedly stood up to welcome him. The colleagues were still talking about that topic and they felt that Han Jingru wouldn't come to collect his scooter. But he came.

"Mr. Han, you are early."

"Do you still have stock for A6?" Han Jingru asked.

The salesman was elated and he asked excitedly, "Yes we do. Mr. Han, do you have any friends that wants to buy it?"

"Then just get me another one." Han Jingru said indifferently.

Get... get me another one.

The salesperson was stunned. Didn't he just buy one yesterday? Why was he buying another one again?

Although cars are consumables in a strict sense, it wouldn't be completely 'consumed' in just one day!

"Mr. Han, are you buying another one?" The salesperson asked in widened eyes.

"Yeah, I happened to give away the one from yesterday."

And now the salesperson stared at him in shock. The car worth a few hundred thousand and he simply gave it away?! That is beyond

generous.

He couldn't comprehend what kind of person Han Jingru was. Why couldn't he tell in any way that Han Jingru was just a wealthy tycoon?

When the rest of the colleagues knew that Han Jingru gave away his car and wanted to buy another one, they were just envious and remorseful. If anyone had just lifted their bottoms from the chair yesterday and served Han Jingru, they wouldn't have missed a VIP client like that!

"There is no merit to be jealous. Blame yourself for your fortune."

"What do you mean by fortune? This is a lesson for all of us. If we have clients next time, make sure you do not look down on them. Although this Mr. Han doesn't look impressive, he could easily give away his A6, this is a real rich person."

"Sigh, Mr. Han is just too low profile. You can't blame us for that!"

After swiping his card and collecting his car, the man simply repeated the steps like yesterday. However, now Han Jingru was troubled by a more serious issue.

How should he explain this car to Su Yimo?

Spending more than a million in three days. Now that if he were to say that he saved up 'a

little', even the man himself felt that it was unbelievable.

As he left, the scooter was left behind in the 4S shop.

Later in afternoon, Han Jingru went to the hawker stall first.

When the owner saw Han Jingru's new car, he didn't know that he changed another one because the car plate wasn't ready. And his doubt from this morning was swept away.

However, he felt that Han Jingru was acting differently today. The man seemed to be very nervous.

"What's happening? I can tell that you are nervous today. Have you prepared some kind of surprise for your wife?" The boss asked.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Han Jingru heard the boss, he was just awkward. Not a surprise but a trouble. But it was truly a challenge to explain it to Su Yimo.

“Boss, do you have any experience in hiding your own private stash? How do you explain when it is discovered?” Han Jingru asked the man.

The boss broke into a laughter and said, “You have asked the right person! It takes great technicalities to hide your money. But I don’t have any experience.”

Han Jingru simply gave him an eye roll. He was so serious while listening to him. But the boss was simply messing with him.

The boss showed an awkward expression as well and he continued, “What is the reason for us men to seek after money? It is so that we can let our wife spend. How can we do something so immoral, unjust, wicked and depraved like hiding our own stash of money!? Be like me, I have never even thought about it!”

“We had been busting our ass our whole lives, isn’t that to make our woman happy? In the ancient times, the Zhou King wanted to appeal to Queen Yi and he tortured his knights. The great revolutionary leader Wu Sangui was willing to bait the Qin nation’s soldier for his beloved, leaving the legend of his attacks of fury for love. All of the heroes had difficulties when faced with their beauty. Sigh, and we are the same.”

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and said, "You are truly 'amazing' on a whole new level. I'm impressed to the moon and back."

The boss simply giggled.

When it was time off work, Han Jingru drove to the company's entrance.

The moment Su Yimo came out from the company and saw another Audi, she had a shocked expression.

"You... How did you get the car back?" Su Yimo asked in disbelief.

She knew Jiang Yan's temper all too well. If the mother wanted to change her car, no one could ever stop her. Not only that, Han Jingru had such a bad impression in the mother's heart, how did he even manage to pull it off? There might be miracles but something like that would never happen to Jiang Yan.

"Let's talk about it in the car." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo felt that she was dreaming already. Could the mother had thought things through and she started to treat Han Jingru better?

"What happened? Hurry and tell me!" Right after they got into the car, Su Yimo asked excitedly. If Jiang Yan were to change her perspective towards Han Jingru, she would be very happy.

Cough

Han Jingru cleared his throat and said, "Do you believe in luck?"

"Luck? That is not enough to change my mother." Su Yimo said.

"I went to buy the car yesterday and there was a lucky draw in 4S shop. I happened to win the prize of buy one free one!" Han Jingru said seriously.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru with a strange expression. After that, her face turned grim. But a few seconds later, she looked at Han Jingru admiringly and cheered, "Wow~ you are just so great, you even won the prize of buy one free one~"

Han Jingru was just diffident and he felt cold sweat on his back. But the man stared right forward and said, "This is real."

Su Yimo crossed her fair skinned thigh over and put her hands on her waist, "If that's the case, should I go try my luck?"

Han Jingru had a pained expression and said, "Let's not do that. Their special lucky draw is finished."

"Han Jingru, do you treat me like a fool? Do you think I can believe something stupid like that?" Su Yimo fumed instantly and her chest was rising and lowering violently.

Han Jingru knew that the reason he gave was too much. But the man just couldn't come up with anything else.

All of his optimism was shattered and he could only admit, "I went to buy a new one."

"So rich." Su Yimo pouted her lips and she got more and more curious about how much money the man had saved up. However, the woman reminded herself. Even if she was curious, it is ultimately the man's money and she shouldn't poke her nose.

When they got home, they didn't tell their parents and that the new car. They were afraid they might scare them.

After the dinner, Su Yimo went back to her room and started to talk to Shen Zhuoman through the phone. Their conversation was circling about the piano prince. Han Jingru simply lied on the floor and listened to them quietly. The man secretly browsed the Internet with his phone and he realized that his act had caused quite the hype. A lot of fan girls swore to find him out. There were even girls that started calling him their husband, darling, and all sorts of things. Han Jingru was just speechless.

Early the next day, after their morning run, Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to work on time. After that, the man made a trip to MingZhu building. This place was also commonly referred to as UFO building. Because the top of the building was a

saucer design. And the entire building had a mushroom-like architecture. It was one of the most iconic building in Yun city.

At the top floor, it was a full glass restaurant, also the most famous Western restaurant in the entire city. Had anyone wanted to dine in the Crystal Restaurant, they needed to book at least one week earlier.

The entire stretch of exterior wall was transparent French window and they could overlook the entire city from above. Not only that, even the floor was built by a special technology and it simply looked sci-fi when they could just project all kinds of image. There were brave people that wanted to experience some kind of a thrill when they were dining and they would get the restaurant to remove all of the images and they could see right below. Eating while floating in mid air.

When Han Jingru got to the restaurant, he went to the counter and asked for the manager.

The manager was a man in his forties. He didn't have a bulging stomach like someone his age but he looked sharp, wearing a full suit. The man resembled some kind of a butler to some nobles.

"Sir, can I help you?" The manager asked Han Jingru.

"I want to block book this entire restaurant on the 22nd this month. Money is not an issue."

Han Jingru said.

It only happened once when someone block booked the entire restaurant. Two years ago, a young man from a very wealthy family chose to propose in the Crystal Restaurant. The man had caused quite the furore and made every woman in the city jealous. As that happened, it became a huge contrast with Han Jingru's marriage into the Su family. A lot of people compared the two and made fun of him.

"No problem, do you have any special instructions?" The manager accepted happily. Since their business module was prioritizing the rich socialites, and the man said that money wasn't an issue, everything else wouldn't be an issue.

"Can you provide a piano in the middle of the restaurant?" Han Jingru asked.

"No problem. It doesn't matter what kind of instruction you give, as long as you are able to provide the payment, we will do everything we can to deliver." the manager said.

Han Jingru stayed back and discussed about further details. After paying the deposit, the man left.

When the waitresses in the restaurant recalled what happened two years ago, some of them showed a dreamy look.

"How I hoped I could find a rich man like that, if

only he could block book the entire restaurant and propose to me, I would just be contended for the rest of my life.”

“Sigh, I wonder which lucky girl that is. And how many people would envy her fortune...”

“Hurry and get back to work, you may go home and dream about it tonight.” As the manager looked at the waitresses discussing about, he scoffed.

One of the ladies ran to it the manager and asked, “Sir, which family is that guy from?”

The manager shook his head and said, “I’m not sure either. He looked completely new to me. But he had paid a few hundred thousand deposit already and it shouldn’t be a problem. We will not be accepting any guests starting 21st and let’s go on with the decoration. We must not let any accident happen at all.”

The senior amongst them nodded hurriedly.

Sometime later, the news about someone block booking the entire restaurant went viral and it caused quite the stir in Yun city. After all, it only happened once two years ago and it would definitely cause another shock to the city this time.

In the Su family’s office.

During lunch break, Shen Zhuoman went to the company and harassed her best friend again.

Novel Reader

Ever since the piano prince appeared, the woman couldn't find taste in her food, sleep in her bed and life in her breath. She completely changed.

Su Yimo had talked to her about her obsession countless times. But Shen Zhuoman was like the most stubborn donkey and she just couldn't get her friend to change.

"Yimo, this lady has too many competitors. What if I lose to some whores?" Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo with a sorrowful face.

Su Yimo glanced over at Shen Zhuoman and said, "With your look and body, it is just impossible to lose to them. But about that piano prince, you simply saw his back. Aren't you afraid that he might turn out to be ugly as sin?"

Shen Zhuoman was sizing her breast and the moment she heard Su Yimo's words, she showed a fierce and threatening expression, "Let me warn you, this lady's prince charming will not be slandered. If you're dare to criticize him, I'll..."

"What are you gonna do?" Su Yimo asked back with a chuckle.

Shen Zhuoman gritted her teeth and her expression twisted, "I will break all ties with you. And you will lose me for real and forever!"

Su Yimo was rendered speechless and she

muttered, "Why does that sound so familiar? I seemed to have heard it before or during our college time. But in the end, someone came in tears and hugged my leg the whole night. Saying something like she was blinded by love, falling for a piece of shit."

"Tsk~" Shen Zhuoman pouted her lips and said, "How could he ever hold a candle against my piano prince? Now that man is still looking for me. He is just regretting the time of his life. But this lady will not cast him another look!"

During their college time, Shen Zhuoman was just ordinary. But women could undergo a complete change after her puberty. And she had truly transformed herself tremendously. All of those guys that didn't paid much attention to her would be fawning over her every time during classmate's gathering. They were just regretful and desperate for her now.

"I advise that you shouldn't invest so much feelings. That is nothing but a back view. You know nothing about his looks, personality, character and family. Have you ever heard of the saying 'the higher the hope, the higher the fall'?"

Shen Zhuoman shrugged her shoulders. She had thought about it as well but she just couldn't resist the charm of piano prince. Whenever she saw the video clip, she would lose herself completely.

"I don't care anymore. If he isn't married, I will

never give up. We must at least get crazy once in our life!" Shen Zhuoman said.

At that time, Su Huiqi got to the office suddenly and she was carrying a deck of documents.

"I need you to sign on these." Su Huiqi said with a frustrated expression. Ever since Su Yimo became the project manager, she ended up being her subordinate and she was just in vex. After all, she had the best chance to marry into the Han family. How could she assume a position lower than Su Yimo?

"By the way, have you guys heard it, someone blocked booked the Crystal Restaurant." Su Huiqi said.

"Crystal Restaurant?" When Shen Zhuoman heard that, she was roused and she asked, "The Crystal Restaurant in UFO?"

"Is there any other Crystal Restaurant in Yun city? I wonder which wealthy guy is doing that..." After saying that, Su Huiqi looked at Su Yimo with a scornful face as she added, "I remembered that you got married during 22nd as well. Both of you are women but why is the difference so huge?"

The moment Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Huiqi's scornful laugh, she was boiling in anger.

"So what if she got married during the 22nd? How does it even matter!?" Shen Zhuoman fumed.

Su Huiqi was purposely doing that to taunt Su Yimo. Since Shen Zhuoman took her serving, she wouldn't give up her chance to ridicule Su Yimo.

"It doesn't matter, it simply shows a 'difference'. After all, it happened during the exact same day. Even if I were to say nothing, I couldn't stop the other is from recalling the 22nd three years ago!" Su Huiqi said.

"Plenty of things had happened during the same day. Didn't you simply watch quietly? Does that have anything to do with you?" Shen Zhuoman rebuked the woman.

Su Huiqi simply harrumphed, "So what if it has nothing to do with me? At the very least, I don't have such a useless husband. As for the person I am going to marry, you wouldn't even able to imagine how rich he is."

Shen Zhuoman had heard about the dowry incident from Su Yimo. Golds, jades and cash and they were of shocking amount. It was likely that the man come from a wealthy background. Not only that, Su Huiqi was the unmarried girl from the Su family with the greatest potential.

“Have you never watched any drama? Don’t you know the life in a rich family like that is simply complicated? Just wait and stay a resentful housewife~” Shen Zhuoman jeered.

Su Huiqi didn’t care about that remark at all and she smiled smugly, “So what if I ended up becoming a resentful housewife? I would rather be one in a comfortable house surrounded by branded goods than to marry a poor and dependent man.”

Su Yimo was just annoyed already and she said coldly, “Su Huiqi, if you don’t have anything else, you may see yourself out now.”

“22nd is truly a good date. But it might be a tragic for a certain someone~” Su Huiqi took the document and said that as she walked out. The woman’s tone was filled with the right.

After Su Huiqi left, Shen Zhuoman observed a pained expression on Su Yimo’s face. The friend hurriedly tried to comfort her, “Yimo, don’t get troubled by that bitch. She is just a degenerate.”

Su Yimo smiled bitterly, “I remember three years ago, during the 22nd, I was completely devastated. She was right. But now... I think I have pulled myself through that.”

“I wonder which asshole decided to choose that date, was he just trying to cause trouble for you?” Su Yimo was fuming in anger. It was such a sensitive date and those gossiping hens

Novel Reader

in Yun city would definitely gossip at that Su Yimo's wedding. At that time, the woman would be a victim of comparison.

"That is their personal arrangement. Do you think I own the 22nd? How can you say that he was causing trouble purposely?" Su Yimo chuckled bitterly. Her friend was just bias.

Shen Zhuoman was simply venting her anger and she knew that what happened wasn't related to Su Yimo as well. However, the friend was just irritated to know that Su Yimo would be the topic of gossips again.

"Forget about it, three years had passed anyway and I believe you have completely hardened yourself. Even if someone purposely rub it in, don't mind them." Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo simply nodded and replied, "Don't worry about it, I can stand that much. Moreover, my life is pretty decent now."

After working hours that day, there was a red Ferrari parked right next to Han Jingru's Audi. And the contrast was obvious.

There was a man that stood right beside the Ferrari. Although he wasn't a charmer like Han Jingru, that luxurious ride of his was enough to compensate for his looks.

"Bro, are you here to pick up your girlfriend?" The man asked Han Jingru.

“My wife.” Han Jingru replied. He knew that man. For the past three years, he had been watching Su Yimo get off work secretly. This man would appear from time to time and the person he was waiting for was none other than Su Yimo.

That man is called Yang Peng and he had been courting Su Yimo for a long time. Even after she got married, the man didn't give up. Because he knew that Su Yimo married a useless matrilocal man. The man had even given his promise, that as long as Su Yimo was willing to divorce, he could overlook everything and marry Su Yimo, giving her the grandest wedding ceremony in the city.

“Not bad at all, getting married so young. I do not share your fortune, the woman I like married to a useless trash. But I know that for the past three years, she hadn't let that trash touch her at all. Hence, as long as she is willing, I can marry her anytime.” Yang Peng said.

Han Jingru simply raised an eyebrow and didn't say anything.

When it was time to leave work and Su Yimo came out the company, Yang Peng hurried towards Su Yimo and stood beside her.

“Yimo, I have booked a restaurant. Let's have dinner together?” Yang Peng asked.

Su Yimo didn't have the slightest liking towards

this man. Although Yang Peng liked her for a long time, Su Yimo knew that the man simply wanted the feeling of unattainable. Yang Peng was a famous playboy and he always had all kinds of women around him. The man would change his partners like he changes clothes.

“Yang Peng, didn’t I tell you clearly? I am already married.” Su Yimo said.

Yang Peng simply smiled and continued, “How could that piece of trash stay with a person like you? You didn’t let him touch you for the past three years and you didn’t have any feelings towards him as well. Why are you making it so difficult on yourself?”

“I know that you are afraid that the Madam wouldn’t agree to us. But rest assured, you have my words! As long as you agree, I will persuade the Madam.” Yang Peng said.

“Excuse me, my husband is here to pick me up already.” After Su Yimo said coldly, she walked towards Han Jingru.

Yang Peng was surprised. The person he was speaking to was that rumored trash of her husband!

“Bro, what a shock to know that you are that legendary trash. We finally meet!” Yang Peng looked at Han Jingru and sneered.

Han Jingru simply replied indifferently, “Glad that you aren’t disappointed.”

Yang Peng scoffed. A trash indeed! Even when someone was insulting him to the face, he managed to swallow it all in.

“I can give Su Yimo a better life, what can you give her? If you know your place, you should just disappear yourself. Why must you hold back her life?” Yang Peng said.

“Oh? What can you give her?” Han Jingru asked curiously.

Yang Peng looked at his Ferrari conceitedly and said, “Do you have a car like this? I have three of them in my garage. I can even block book the entire crystal restaurant for her. Can you do that?”

It was a coincidence that this news was going viral and Yang Peng was leveraging on it to ridicule Han Jingru. However, with the man’s financial capabilities, he didn’t have a problem to do that as well.

“Jingru, stop wasting time with him. Let’s go home.” Su Yimo sat in the passenger seat and urged him.

“Have you heard that? We are going home.” Han Jingru simply smiled back politely.

When Yang Peng saw the Audi disappearing into the distance, his face was twisting in anger. The last thing Han Jingru said was like a slap to the man.

“You trash, I will get Su Yimo sooner or later. Even if I can’t get her heart, I will make sure to get her body. You just wait!” Yang Peng gritted his teeth and said hatefully.

After they went home, they saw that Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan had a grim expression. The parents had heard about the crystal restaurant as well. That sensitive time was just malicious towards Su Yimo. The woman would need to suffer again like three years ago.

However, the parents did not mention anything about that in front of Su Yimo because they didn’t want to open up the old wound. Just their gazes towards Han Jingru showed even more enmity.

After the dinner, Su Wenlun called for Han Jingru and invited him for a walk.

“Han Jingru, do you still remember the 22nd three years ago?’ Su Wenlun said with a resentful tone.

Han Jingru nodded and replied, “My wedding with Yimo.”

Su Wenlun harrumphed in vex, “And you still remember this embarrassing day. Our family is completely shamed that day!”

Han Jingru simply kept quiet and waited for the man to finish.

“Now that the crystal restaurant was blocked

booked during the 22nd and there is half a month left. The humiliation of our Su family would definitely get reminded. I do not wish for Yimo to get unhappy. Go find an excuse and bring her out for a holiday. As long as you leave the Yun city." Su Wenlun said.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and said, "Now that Yimo is handling the project in the West side, she was just swarmed with work. Even if we want to go for a travelling, this isn't the best time."

"Travelling? Did I ask you to travel? I simply don't want Yimo to face that day here. You are a useless trash and you are able to swallow it all in. But why should my daughter suffer it together with you?" The more Su Wenlun said, the more riled he got. The family patriarch passed away soon after Su Yimo's wedding and the son was just resentful. Why couldn't he just do a good thing for his family before passing away? And he left such a tragic to them.

"I know you are doing it for the interest of Yimo. But please believe me, I will not let her get bullied as well." Han Jingru said gently.

At home.

Jiang Yan held Su Yimo's hand and said heavy heartedly, "You look so pale. You must be stressful with work lately."

Su Yimo chuckled, "Work is quite hectic but fulfilling as well. Moreover, I needed to work

hard so relatives wouldn't look down on us!"

Jiang Yan caressed Su Yimo's hair and said, "As expected of my good daughter. But you shouldn't overexert yourself, otherwise this mother would be heartbroken."

"Why not you go have a holiday a few days later? You should relax yourself from time to time."

When Su Yimo heard that, she could almost guess what was going on in Jiang Yan's mind. The daughter simply chuckled, "Mum, are you trying to get me out the city during the 22nd?"

Jiang Yan knew that Su Yimo was a brilliant young lady. Now that the cat was out of the bag, she knew she shouldn't beat around the bush anymore, "Mum just didn't want you to hear those ridicules. And it had been so many years since you last leave Yun city. With our better financial capabilities now, it is time for you to explore around."

"Mum, there are works piling up in the company waiting for me. Rest assured, I do not mind their taunting and deride. They wouldn't be able to bother me." Su Yimo showed an uncaring expression. A lot of people may be envious for what happened but she wouldn't. After she became the project manager, her future was promised and full of potential. As long as she was willing to work hard, she would be able to get everything she wanted.

Novel Reader

As for Han Jingru, Su Yimo knew that the man was changing himself for her sake. Maybe one day in the future, he would no longer be a trash in someone else's opinion. Su Yimo was just hopeful towards her future.

“Not only that, if I were to leave during such an important time, Su Ruijin might just covet my position and try something.” Su Yimo continued.

Jiang Yan simply sighed and said no more.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!