

Ten days later, the Crystal Restaurant's hype snowballed. Since the person that blocked booked the entire restaurant wasn't known, a lot of people were just curious. There were a lot of speculations towards different esteemed socialites. But as those men stepped forward to clarify, the entire incident had another shroud of mysteriousness.

Just as expected, the Su family was mentioned again and they became the joke in conversations. The time was just uncanny. It was difficult not to relate to them.

All of the Su family members were infuriated. If it weren't for Han Jingru, they wouldn't get ridiculed by just anyone. Almost every one of the family rejected or postponed all of their meetings and dinner parties. Even Madam Su stayed at home and planned to go out after the hype.

"How infuriating, why must they relate us to Han Jingru that trash?! Everyone just kept mentioning Su family, Su family, Su family... As if we are related to him!"

"Why can't that Han Jingru just die?! And we wouldn't need to get embarrassed like that!"

"Su Yimo is also a jinx. If it weren't for her, why would all of these happen?"

The few youngsters of the Su family gathered together and shared their vex.

Su Ruijin was different than others. The man was carrying a faint smile all night long.

“Ruijin, why are you smiling over there? Aren’t you angry?” Someone asked.

Su Ruijin simply showed an unbothered expression and he replied, “It is even better if they caused a greater scene. Best if Su Yimo could humiliate the Su family completely!”

The others looked at Su Ruijin in puzzlement but Su Ruijin giggled, “You idiots. If Su Yimo caused our reputation to fall, grandma wouldn’t let her be the heir. Now that she just became the project manager of the West side project and won a little bit of grandma’s favor, I figure after what happened, she would hate that cursed child again.”

After the rest of them heard her, they nodded in agreement.

“And our Su family will not be getting humiliated for long. When I get married into the Han family, do you think anyone dares to point finger at us?” Su Ruijin said conceitedly.

Su Ruijin looked at Su Huiqi and spoke agreeably, “That’s right! All of the embarrassment Su Yimo brought us will be brought back by Huiqi and the rest of you. Although Huiqi has the biggest chance, I believe that the rest of you have potential as well!”

Su Huiqi simply scoffed and she just didn't think anyone else could compete with her. The woman was cocksure that she was the sole candidate for the Han family.

"I think the rest of you should just give up. Otherwise you might be heartbroken. Just look at your looks and your body, can anyone of you be better than me?" Su Ruijin laughed.

If Su Yimo wasn't married, Su Huiqi wouldn't have such confidence. 'Regrettably' Su Yimo had already married a trash and Su Huiqi just couldn't find herself be bothered with the rest of the younger girls.

"Five more days and we will find out."

"By the way, do you guys want to go check it out? I heard that all of the higher floors of the hotels nearby were booked as well. Do those people want to find out who booked the restaurant so much?"

"I will definitely go. This is such a rare occurrence!"

"Huiqi, will you be going?"

Su Huiqi had already booked a room at the most strategic place. She was the one that has the best chance to find out what happen in the restaurant. However, the woman was always prideful and arrogant, saying that she would be married into the Han family. If she were to say that she wanted to join them, she would just

bring embarrassment to herself.

The woman scoffed, "I will not be joining you guys. When I get married, it will definitely be more shocking than this!"

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After losing every news on the piano prince for more than ten days, Shen Zhuoman was just having a hard time. The woman looked as if she has lost her soul and she looked dispirited. She had been nesting at home and didn't even tidy herself. She had completely lost her touch and presentation as a beauty.

She was slouching on the couch like mud, wearing a silk pajama that insinuated her curvaceous body. The woman was most proud of her long legs. Even if she hadn't been showering for the past few days, she was still exuding a seductive charm.

The moment her phone rang, Shen Zhuoman's hand searched aimlessly on the coffee table. When she couldn't find her phone, she dragged her heavy head up and opened her eyes.

When she saw that it was an unknown caller, she rejected the call mercilessly and continued to laze back.

Sometime later, her phone rang again. Shen Zhuoman boiled in anger and the moment she answered the call, she roared, "This lady does not want to borrow money, or buy a house, car

or house insurance. If you interrupt my rest again, I will find you and I will kill you!”

“Did you just eat a bag of firepower powder?” It was a familiar voice over the phone.

Shen Zhuoman asked in puzzlement, “Who are you?”

“Han Jingru.”

The moment Shen Zhuoman heard that, she was taken aback. After that, she showed the most exasperated expression on her face. The woman had tested Han Jingru in the past and she came to a conclusion that the man had an impaired sense of beauty, so he just couldn't get interested in her charm. But now, he made a personal call to her.

As expected, every man is the same.

“Finally calling me? You can't stand it anymore?” Shen Zhuoman sneered.

“I wish to ask for your help.” Han Jingru said. The moment he made the call, he had expected Shen Zhuoman to misunderstand him. But he believed that after he makes his explanation, the woman would understand him.

“Han Jingru, Yimo had suffered so much following you. How dare you hit on her best friend. People like you should be burned on a stake!” Shen Zhuoman didn't believe Han Jingru is finding her for something important.

The man must be trying something to invite her out.

“Don’t worry, I am not interested in you. I need your help and it is related to Yimo.” Han Jingru said.

“Related to Yimo?” Shen Zhuoman started to think that she might be the one overthink and misunderstood the man. She continued, “What is it?”

“On the 22nd, can you bring Yimo to Mingzhu building? But make sure you do not let her know beforehand.” Han Jingru wanted to give Su Yimo a surprise. And he had been thinking hard of a way to initiate it. After a long consideration, he found that he had no way but to get Shen Zhuoman’s help.

“22nd? And Mingzhu building somewhere? Are you crazy? Don’t you know what is happening over there?” Shen Zhuoman jumped up right away. Now that single person in Yun city was discussing about that, also the wedding three years ago. Now that Han Jingru wasn’t trying to hide as far as he could, the man wanted to stick his face up for others to slap?

“Honey, even if you want to prepare a surprise, can’t you just choose another place? There are so many restaurants around and why must you go to Mingzhu?” Shen Zhuoman almost slapped her forehead in frustration. Although Mingzhu did have quite a few high-class restaurants aside from the crystal restaurant

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and it had all the best choices in Yun city, the time just isn't right.

"Rose Restaurant? Or Majestic Restaurant?"

"You will know it that time. If you help me, I will introduce the piano prince to you. How does that sound?" Han Jingru said.

Shen Zhuoman froze for about three minutes.

And she lost it.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!"

After the woman screamed for a long time, she asked Han Jingru excitedly, "Han Jingru, do you know the piano prince? If you lie to me, you are a piece of shit!"

"I really do know him. As long as you help me, I will introduce him to you." Han Jingru said.

"Okay." Shen Zhuoman accepted in a heartbeat, "Don't worry, this lady will definitely accomplish her mission. If you dare to lie to me, I will make you the last eunuch in China!"

"Deal, remember, do not let her know!"

After Han Jingru hung up the phone, Shen Zhuoman was jumping around on the couch. She finally got news about the piano prince. Not only that, she found a chance to know him. Shen Zhuoman just couldn't suppress her exhilaration.

Five days later!!

The fateful day finally arrived. Seven o'clock in the night, the sky hadn't turned completely dark yet but the crystal restaurant was already the brightest star in the entire Yun city.

A huge crowd was flooding in the street. That very night, all of the hotels that could see the crystal restaurant was fully booked and the rooms were swarmed. Each and every one of them wanted to take a look for themselves, which rich man was the one that pulled that romantic stunt off. And what kind of woman could have such exceptional luck.

"Shen Zhuoman, what are you trying to do? Why do you get me to change into an evening dress? Even if you are a very important friend of mine, we don't need to do it so formally, no?" Su Yimo was wearing her wine red evening dress at home. The woman was simply sensational and graceful, exuding an alluring charm.

Shen Zhuoman had been keeping the secret well for the past few days. She didn't show the slightest hint and roused Su Yimo's suspicion.

"Just listen to me. I have a friend that can completely surprise you. And by the way, you know him as well!" Shen Zhuoman grinned. She was happy for Su Yimo and even happier for herself. After the night, she would be able to know the piano prince and she could finally meet her prince charming.

"I know him as well?" Su Yimo was filled with puzzlement. She knew almost all of Shen Zhuoman's friends and they were quite close already. If they were to have a simple gathering, why did the friend requested her to wear such a grand evening dress?

"Shen Zhuoman, tell me the truth. Are you hiding something from me?" All of a sudden, Su Yimo stared intently and dubiously at Shen Zhuoman.

Shen Zhuoman was so diffident and she didn't dare to make eye contact. The woman walked away hurriedly and said, "Not at all, how can I hide anything from you?"

"What are you trying to play this time round? We have had pajama party, homeless people party... Don't tell me we are having an evening dress party?" Su Yimo said.

The moment Shen Zhuoman heard that, she was stunned and she broke into a laughter, "You are the bright one indeed! I just couldn't hide anything from you. I am just worried that you aren't willing to participate... After that homeless people party, didn't you swear that you wouldn't participate in any party I organize anymore?"

Su Yimo glared at Shen Zhuoman and fumed, "Eating leftovers?! Only a 'genius' like you could come up with something like that!"

Shen Zhuoman simply giggled. After the two

women changed, they finally got out from the house.

They travelled all the way to Mingzhu building's car park. Although Su Yimo was curious why Shen Zhuoman had organized her party there, she didn't want to ask questions because it would make her look sensitive. The woman simply kept it to herself.

At that time, there was a woman that stood inside the elevator. The moment she saw Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman, she walked forward and asked politely, "May I ask if you are Miss Su?"

"I, I am. May I know who you are?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

"Please follow me." The woman answered with a smile.

After they got into the elevator, Shen Zhuoman couldn't help but give Han Jingru a thumbs up. Although the man was useless, he had good intention and he had arranged someone to wait for them.

But the moment Shen Zhuoman saw the woman pressing on the lift button, she got high strung all of a sudden and she hurriedly said, "Miss, did you get the wrong floor?"

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“There is no mistake. We are going to the top floor.” The woman that waited for them said.

The moment Shen Zhuoman heard that, her pupils widened.

How was that possible!? How could that useless man celebrate their wedding anniversary in the crystal restaurant?

Not only that, this place was blocked booked by someone!

COULD IT BE...

A crazy thought exploded in Shen Zhuoman’s mind.

Could... Could it be... Han Jingru was the mysterious person that blocked booked the Crystal Restaurant?!

At that time, Su Yimo had a stupefied expression as well. The top floor of the crystal restaurant was reserved since half a month ago. Even if Shen Zhuoman mobilized all of her contacts and resources, she wouldn’t be able to organize her party in the Crystal Restaurant.

“Manman, is this related to Han Jingru?” The moment Su Yimo thought about the possibility, even her breath turned rapid.

Shen Zhuoman had already lost her ability to think. Nothing made sense. However, aside from THAT possibility, there was just no other

way round.

“Yimo, it was indeed Han Jingru that asked me to bring you here.” Shen Zhuoman admitted. All of a sudden, the woman had a strong and genuine admiration from within. If Han Jingru were to prepare such a grand surprise for Su Yimo, the man had just turned Su Yimo into the happiest woman in the entire Yun city tonight.

At that time, the lift reached the top floor and the two women was led into the restaurant.

Right in the center of the restaurant was a grand piano. And a man in black suit was sitting right in front of it, facing them with his back.

And that back was just too familiar for Shen Zhuoman. The strong visual impact made the woman’s eyes widened and mouth gasped opened.

The Piano prince... Han Jingru!!!

The moment the melody was dancing at his fingers, the speaker’s surround effect from the restaurant made all the crowds that were witnessing the event held their breath. There was a momentary tacit silence. Hundreds and thousands of people were just focusing their gaze towards the top floor at that restaurant. Even if they couldn’t have a clear sight, they could feel the joy of the woman inside.

The visual monitors on the French window

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showed a special rose petals effect falling to the tune of the melody.

Su Yimo's lips curled up in pure joy and tears broke out her eyes unceasingly.

Shen Zhuoman cried out in tears as well. If only that back view belongs to her. How happy could that be...

The music ended.

Han Jingru turned over and bowed gentlemanly towards Su Yimo.

Su Yimo face was covered with tears as she paced slowly towards Han Jingru.

Every step she paced on the floor would make a rose blossom. Everyone that saw that just had their breath taken away.

Although they couldn't see the face of the woman clearly, they could see the stunning visual effect and dreamy scene.

At that very moment, each and every woman that saw that couldn't help but felt an outmost envious. And those in the hotel room that could have a clearer view was just simmering in jealousy.

Su Huiqi frowned in vex. She was in the most strategic location and she had the best sight. However, the distance was just too great and she couldn't have a clear view on the faces of

the people in the restaurant. But the woman just couldn't help but feel a sense of familiarity. Especially that woman, she had a feeling that she knew her before.

"Su Yimo!" The moment the name flashed in Su Huiqi's mind, she couldn't help but let out a cry of shock.

"No, how could it be her? I must be seeing things." Su Ruijin shook her head. Su Yimo had married that trash. How could Han Jingru pull off a stunt like that, block booking the entire Crystal Restaurant? Isn't that just the biggest joke?

Although they look similar, they just couldn't be the same person.

"You prepared all these?" Su Yimo asked as she stood in front of Han Jingru.

"Didn't you say you don't know how to play the piano? You lied?" It should have been the most romantic encounter. But all of a sudden, there was a cold chill on Su Yimo's face.

"It had been three years and I have let you suffer much. From today onwards, you are my woman and I will not let anyone bully you anymore." Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo with the sincerest gaze.

Even as Su Yimo wanted to hold him accountable for what happened, her tears broke out like a broken dam. At that very

moment, all her pent-up emotion erupted.

“Do you know that all of them told me you are a piece of trash?”

“Do you know how hurt I was when I heard that?”

Han Jingru hugged Su Yimo tightly and said gently, “I know.”

As Shen Zhuoman watched from the side, she was moved to tears as well. Right that moment, she felt that all the long sufferings from her friend were worth it. It didn't matter how Han Jingru did all that. At least, Su Yimo was happy now. And she made every single woman in Yun city jealous of her.

But, why? Why must you be the piano prince?

Shen Zhuoman knew that her dreams were shattered.

That fateful night, the rose petals in the Crystal Restaurant was fluttering for the entire night. It was even more impactful than the proposal two years ago. The only imperfection was that nobody knew who the person inside was.

That night, Han Jingru slept on the floor and all of a sudden, Su Yimo asked from the bed, “Are you cold?”

It was early in the summer and women were just showing the full length of their legs in the

street. How could it be cold?

Han Jingru instinctively replied, "Not at all."

Right after saying that, the man froze and he was in remorse. In just split second, he felt like giving herself a slap. It was a bonus question yet he ruined the moment. He was just stupid beyond measure.

Han Jingru was so heartbroken and that he couldn't even breathe. After missing in this chance, he didn't know how long he should wait again.

"What did you just say? I couldn't hear you clearly. Can you ask again?" Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo was gnashing her teeth as she back faced Han Jingru. The woman had summoned all of her courage to ask him that question. But that stupid man gave her the stupidest answer.

"Scram." Su Yimo said coldly.

When Han Jingru heard that, he covered his eyes in agony. The man was showing a more devastated expression as if he just lost a hundred billion business deal.

The next day, when Su Yimo got to the company, everyone was looking at her with a peculiar gaze.

"Is she crazy? Why is she so happy?"

“Probably. What happened yesterday might be too much of a shock for her. The same date but different treatment. Take a look at her and take a look at that couple, it is just heaven and earth.”

“She is just the unlucky woman to have married a trash like that.”

What happened last night had shaken the entire Yun city. Every social media was sharing pictures or videos about that breathtaking Crystal Restaurant in rose petals. When many people were envious of the couple's inside, some were making fun of Su Yimo.

Most people in the company even thought that Su Yimo might give an excuse and skip work for the day. But they hadn't thought that she came in the cheeriest mood.

Su Huiqi had a document for Su Yimo. When she came to her office and saw her smiling face, she was scornful.

“I am impressed that you can still laugh. Do you know how much you have humiliated our Su family?” Su Huiqi said coldly. Now that she took another look at Su Yimo again, she did resemble the woman in the Crystal Restaurant in every sense. However, something like that could never happen on Su Yimo. Because her husband was just a trash, the lowest of low in the entire Yun city.

Su Yimo was in a great mood today and she

was unbothered with Su Huiqi's jeer. The woman replied, "Go to the West side to supervise today. And report to me after that."

When Su Huiqi heard that, she was offended and have a furious expression. Su Yimo was the one that did all these dirty work like supervising the construction site. Since when had it changed to her? And now that the UV light were so strong, she didn't want to get darkened by the sun.

"You should go yourself if you want to. Do you think you can boss me around after you become the project manager?" Su Huiqi fumed.

"It doesn't matter if you refuse to do it. I will just get grandma to change another assistant for me. Just go home and rest then." Su Yimo replied indifferently.

"You..." Su Huiqi's face turned red and pointed at Su Yimo. Go home and rest? Although the Su family was wealthy, everyone had taken a position in the company. Those that assumed higher position would take advantage of it and gather wealth with their authority. Those with lower position will have to rely on their monthly salary. Su Huiqi was the latter one.

From an outsider's eyes, they are the esteemed daughters from the Su family. But the old Madam wouldn't let them have a chance to freeload from the family.

If the grandmother were to hear that, Su Huiqi

would lose all the favor from the grandmother.

“Su Yimo, must you really treat me like this?”
Su Huiqi gritted her teeth resentfully.

Su Yimo wasn't trying anything on the Su Huiqi at all. Someone must do the job anyway.

“It is just going to the construction site and it isn't tiring at all. Wasn't I the one that do it in the past? Aside from the hot weather, painful sole and exhausting effort, I can't think of anything else.” Su Yimo said smilingly.

“Su Yimo, you better remember today. When I get married into the Han family, I will be sure to pay back!” After Su Huiqi said that, she stormed out from the office.

The woman believed that she could definitely step on Su Yimo one day. She simply needed to wait for the man from the Han family to appear.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mojo Nightclub.

It was middle of the day and there were a few thugs standing outside the door, chatting while puffing in smoke. This place will not operate before evening. But at that time, an Audi parked right outside the door.

Han Jingru got down from the car.

Once the few thugs saw Han Jingru, they walked to him.

“What are you doing here, this place is not open for business yet!” One of them told Han Jingru.

“I am here for Ling Heng.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

When the few thugs heard that, they scoffed and examined Han Jingru from head to toe.

Ling Heng was the owner of Mojo, also one of the leading figures in the underworld. And this youngster wanted to meet him?

“Who do you think you are? Calling our boss’ name like that? You are quite the bold one.”

The few thugs rolled up their sleeves and cornered him.

“Tell him Han Jingru is here.”

The moment the few men heard that, they were stunned. Han Jingru carried himself with a

pressuring presence, could he be some kind of important person? But the man looked unfamiliar and he didn't look like the boss' friend.

One of the thug scratched his head and asked in puzzlement, "Han Jingru, why is this name so familiar?"

Right after he said that, his friend and said, "Isn't the matrilocal husband in the Su family called Han Jingru? Don't tell me that trash is you!"

"What the! The celebrity of Yun city is here! Pleased to meet you!"

"Not bad at all, driving an Audi by relying on a woman. But lookwise the few of us are around the same as you, what trick had you used to marry Su Yimo?"

The few thugs broke into a laughter and they simply treated Han Jingru like a joke. They were just scornful when they mocked his marriage with Su Yimo.

Han Jingru squinted his eyes and his lips curled up as he walked towards the door.

"Stop right there, if you don't want to get into trouble, hurry and scam. Otherwise we might have to get our hands dirty!"

"Can't you understand me? I ask you to stop!"

“Damn it, I think this boy just wouldn’t give up until we show him some colors!”

The few thugs gathered around him and wanted to beat up Han Jingru.

At that time, Ling Heng hurried out with a distressed face.

“Stop!! Stop right there!!!”

“What are you guys doing, do you want to die?”

Ling Heng yelled at his underlings and he had a terrified expression. The man’s eyes were filled with strong reverence.

“Sir, this kid is trying to cause trouble.”

“Damn it, just a trash from the Su family. How dare you cause trouble in Mr. Heng’s turf?!”

“Sir, leave it to me. I will make him stay in hospital for at least a month!”

Ling Heng glared at his underlings and he was boiling in anger. The man slapped the head of each and every one of them and that made the few underlings surprised.

Ling Heng walked towards Han Jingru and said with outmost respect, “Mr. Jingru, what brings you here?”

Three years ago, Ling Heng was just an ordinary thug. Something happened to him and

he became the owner of Mojo nightclub overnight. Not only that, he gathered a lot of fighters and competent help. In just three years, the man had expanded his territory greatly and became an iconic figure in the underworld.

What happened has caused a lot of suspicion. After all, Ling Heng emerged too quickly and too suddenly and he was shrouded with a layer of mystery. A lot of people had been secretly investigating him but they just couldn't get anything. Aside from Ling Heng himself, nobody knew how he became the owner of Mojo.

The moment the few thugs saw Ling Heng's attitude towards Han Jingru, they were horrified.

Ling Heng, Mr. Heng!

The charismatic leader in the underworld. How could he show such respect to the matriloal trash from the Su family?

"The lot of you, hurry and apologize to Mr. Jingru!" Ling Heng gritted his teeth and fumed at his underlings.

"Mr. Jingru, we are sorry!"

"Brother Jingru, sorry!"

"Brother Jingru, sorry!"

When Ling Heng saw that Han Jingru remained silent, his face turned paper pale and he continued, "Kneel and apologize!"

It was customary for the underworld that if they wanted to do something to a gangster, they must show respect to their bosses. Ling Heng's underlings were just stunned. If they were to kneel, they would just humiliate Ling Heng himself. Didn't the man care about his reputation at all?

Reputation was of utmost importance to a leader like Ling Heng. The man would even need to go to a gang war just for a little conflict or insult. However, none of his pride matters in front of Han Jingru. He treasured his life.

Three years ago, Ling Heng was homeless. It was Han Jingru that found him and because of Han Jingru, the man gained his place today.

The entire Yun city treated Han Jingru like a trash but Ling Heng knew that Han Jingru was a sleeping dragon. If he were to wake up, he would definitely shake the world!

And now, it appeared that the dragon was awakened!

"Should I break your legs to make you kneel?" The moment Ling Heng saw that his underlings stared at Han Jingru stupidly and didn't move, he spoke threateningly.

The moment he said that, all of the underlings

were frightened and they hurriedly knelt to ask for mercy.

Han Jingru ignored the lot of them and walked inside the nightclub.

“I will get to the rest of you later!”

Ling Heng’s threat made the few followers shook in terror. However, they just couldn’t understand why their boss acted towards Han Jingru that way. The man was the famous joke in the city. So why would Mr. Heng treat him with such manner and reverence?

Han Jingru sat down on Ling Heng’s exclusive seat in his office while the man simply stood beside him respectfully.

“I heard that someone was trying to cause trouble for the West side project. Is that true?” Han Jingru asked indifferently.

Ling Heng nodded and replied, “As far as I know, aside from me, the rest of the big names are very interested in this. They wanted to take this chance to earn a fortune.”

Yun city wasn’t controlled by just Ling Heng. Although he was quite the man in the underworld, it wasn’t enough for him to completely dominate the place. Aside from him, there were still quite a few big names.

A lot of eyes were on directed to this piece of meat. If it wasn’t for the relationship between

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the Su family and the West side project, even Ling Heng would want to get involved.

“I’ve given you three years to prepare. I hope that you do not let me down. That few men had lived enough.” Han Jingru said.

Ling Heng widened his eyes and asked in elation, “Mr. Jingru, are you saying...”

“Don’t you want to take over Yun City since long time ago? Don’t tell me you are willing to share this place with those people.” Han Jingru looked at Ling Heng and smiled.

Ling Heng felt the fine hair behind his neck stood up. He had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time already and he was just pissed at those people. However, the man didn’t dare to take any action without Han Jingru’s orders. The fateful day finally came.

“Mr. Jingru, rest assured. I will not let you down.” Ling Heng said.

When Han Jingru left Mojo, he met Yang Peng at the doorstep.

Yang Peng was surprised to see Han Jingru. But his surprise soon turned into resentment and deride.

“What a bad luck today! Meeting a pile of trash right after I get out the door. How unlucky!” Yang Peng exclaimed.

Han Jingru simply smiled and ignored the man. He got in his car directly.

When Yang Peng saw that, he sneered, "Trash, look at him, don't even dare to talk back. How boring~ But in just a short time, I will make you a cuckold~"

Yang Peng walked into the nightclub and went straight to Ling Heng's office. The two men had made an appointment since yesterday and Ling Heng wasn't surprised to see Yang Peng.

"Mr. Yang, pardon me. I was occupied yesterday and I can only meet you today." Ling Heng said with a smile. The man had always treated wealthy people like Yang Peng respectfully. Since he would need to rely on wealthy people to run his business in the nightclub. Without them, he wouldn't be able to even pay for the cost and expenses.

"Mr. Heng, I'm here today for a favor." Yang Peng said.

"You don't have to be so modest. Just say the word and I will do my best to help." Ling Heng tapped on his chest and said.

Yang Peng simply shook his head and said, "It is just a small matter and I don't dare to trouble Mr. Heng. But can you just lend me some good men? Those that can fight well and daring."

It was the sake for Han Jingru, it would be an overkill to trouble a big name like Ling Heng.

After Yang Peng left with his choice of helpers, he sat in his car for a long time.

As the man observed Ling Heng's expression when he said that he would be busy, it was obvious that he was about to make a huge movement. With Ling Heng refusing to disclose anything, it must be something huge.

Yang Peng had received news that a lot of people wanted to try something on the West side project. Some of them even organized a group of workers and they planned to stir an issue using the identity of construction foreman. But Ling Heng had showed no respond at all.

Previously, Yang Peng felt that Ling Heng wasn't an ambitious man and he didn't want to get into this muddy pool. But now, it was obvious that Ling Heng had other plans.

Could it be...

Yang Peng was shocked with his thought. If Ling Heng really dared to point his knife towards the others and round up the entire underworld, he would be the person Yang Peng must look up to.

"It seems that I must get a good relationship with Ling Heng. Once he succeeds, his stature in Yun city would be unimaginable."

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At the same time, in some club.

Su Ruijin was hugging two hot women by his side. And there was a belligerent looking man sitting opposite him.

“Mr. Gang, have you considered what I told you?” Su Ruijin looked at Cheng Gang and said.

Cheng Gang was also another big shot in the underworld, comparable to Ling Heng.

The huge man looked at Su Ruijin and smiled menacingly as he asked, “Su Ruijin, are you fooling me? You are from the Su family but you want me to cause trouble for the Su family in secret. How can I trust you?”

Su Ruijin simply smirked, “Mr. Gang, you have misunderstood me. Although I am from the Su family, the West side project isn’t handled by me. Su Yimo that whore wanted to seize power. If she succeeds, she would definitely threaten my position. How can I let the West side project go smoothly?”

“But isn’t Su Yimo your family?” Cheng Gang asked.

“Family?” Su Ruijin had a wicked expression and he said, “You just don’t know how much I want to kick her out from my house, what family?! That trash in her house had humiliated our family over and over again. If I had a good reason, she would have left the Su family long ago!”

Cheng Gang simply smiled. What happened in the Crystal Restaurant had reminded everyone about what happened three years ago. It was indeed humiliating for the Su family. But Cheng Gang hadn't expected Su Ruijin to be so cruel to hurt his own kind.

"This trash is quite an amusing character. I heard that he was swallowing it all and lying low in the Su family, doing all kinds of housework. He is just embarrassing us men!" Cheng Gang shook his head in deride.

Su Ruijin would never let the chance to talk bad about Han Jingru go. Now that Cheng Gang started it, he was just roused.

"Mr. Gang, I'm afraid that all you heard is nothing compared to what I know. I am very clear of how much of a trash that Han Jingru is. The man would even wash Su Yimo's feet at home. He just doesn't have any dignity as a man at all. Moreover, he doesn't even have a place on the dining table and he doesn't have the right eat with the rest. The man would only eat in a corner in the kitchen." Su Ruijin said with a smug face.

"Pfft, what a useless bag of trash. If I were to meet him, I would beat him to death!" Cheng Gang fumed after hearing that.

"Sigh~" Su Ruijin exclaimed impassionedly, "He has no right to be a man at all. It is just difficult to find another man that is willing to stoop so low like him!"

“By the way,” Cheng Gang looked at Su Ruijin suddenly and smiled, “Say, during these three years of marriage, did Su Yimo and him...”

“How is it possible?!” Su Ruijin shook his head confidently and said, “Although Su Yimo had accepted her fate, her relationship with Han Jingru was always cold. She would never let Han Jingru touch her.”

Cheng Gang touched his chin and the man seemed to be in deep ponder. Sometime later, he grinned from ear to ear, “So he has never touched her before, how amusing...”

Su Ruijin’s eyebrows knitted together then released. They were both men and he could just understand what Cheng Gang was thinking.

Although Su Ruijin resented Su Yimo, as a man, he must admit that she is quite the beauty and her body was just stunning. The woman would definitely make a good partner in bed. Su Ruijin and Su Yimo were related by blood and he wouldn’t dare to do something like that. But it would be a different case for Cheng Gang.

If Cheng Gang were to have any kind of relationship with Su Yimo, he could just oust the woman out for indecency!

An idea flashed in his mind and Su Ruijin said the Cheng Gang, “Mr. Gang, if you are interested in her, I might be able to help.”

“Not bad, you know how it rolls! HAhaaa, don’t worry, I will definitely help you in that matter.” Cheng Gang laughed heartily.

The West side project was officially launched. Being the supplier of construction materials, the Su family needed to guarantee the quality and also the safety during construction.

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Three days later, a group of mobsters charged inside the construction site and started to vandalize the place. They would beat just anyone up and they were just ruthless. They even dared to stop and harassed the Su family’s workers as they deliver the construction materials.

Although reporting to the police solved the issue temporarily, those people were using guerrilla tactics and they had caused a great trouble for the Su family.

One day, the Su family organized an urgent family meeting. Even the old Madam was present. This matter had put the West side project at risk and the old Madam must personally see to it.

“Do you know who the other party was? They are simply doing that for money.” The grandmother asked Su Yimo. Since she was the project manager, all the responsibilities fell on her.

Su Yimo shook her head and said, "Grandma, I have already began my investigation but I still haven't gotten any news yet."

"You still haven't gotten anything? Su Yimo, or that you haven't even started with the investigation?" Su Ruijin sneered.

Su Huiqi had been waiting for this chance for far too long. Now that Su Yimo got into trouble, it was her best chance to step on her and she said, "Su Yimo, you are the project manager. But it had been so many days and you couldn't solve the problem. Is it for you to spend time with your friend in the office?"

For the past few days, Shen Zhuoman had been looking for Su Yimo in her office. After knowing that the piano prince was Han Jingru, the friend had given up the thought of making Han Jingru her husband. However, she was obsessed with the piano prince for so long and she just couldn't give it up so suddenly. Hence, she spent most of the time complaining to Su Yimo.

The moment the grandmother heard Su Huiqi, she frowned and asked, "Su Yimo, what is happening? Are you doing something else during working hours?"

Su Yimo was very responsible towards her own work and Shen Zhuoman was understanding as well. She would never bother her during working hours. Su Huiqi was simply false accusing her.

“Grandma, I met my friend during the lunch break. If you don’t believe me, you can just ask around the office.” Su Yimo answered indifferently.

Su Huiqi wouldn’t let her off so easily. Since that wasn’t enough to bring Su Yimo down, she simply needed to change another topic.

“You had just been the manager for a short while and you changed your car. Aside from getting the contract, what else had you done? Have you ever thought of a solution to this problem?”

Everyone in the Su family knew about the recent new car of Su Yimo and they were just jealous. The moment Su Huiqi started that, they were just adding oil to the fire.

“That car isn’t cheap at all. A few hundred thousand, not bad!”

“Changing car in just few days? Then I suppose she would be changing her house soon.”

“Remember to invite us for your housewarming.”

The grandmother had a grim expression. All these whiles, she thought that Su Yimo wasn’t competent but she was at least down to earth and honest. The woman was shocked to know that Su Yimo changed her car. However, the moment she thought about that gigantic interest Su Yimo could bring to the Su family,

that amount is just nothing and she could care less.

However, if Su Yimo couldn't handle that situation, everything would change.

"Su Yimo, I do not care what kind of benefit you reaped in the company. Be it changing your car or changing your house, everything goes. But the prerequisite is that you must make sure you do your job properly. And you must be responsible to handle all of the problem." the grandmother said.

The moment Su Yimo heard that, she was anxious. The woman had never taken anything that wasn't rightfully hers. Han Jingru was the one who bought the car. However, she knew that no one would believe her.

"Grandma, don't worry. I will make sure to handle it." Su Yimo lowered her head and said.

At that time, Su Ruijin stood up and said smugly, "Grandma, I have long anticipated that Su Yimo wouldn't be able to handle this. Hence, I have sent my men to investigate it and I know who was the one that caused the trouble. However, since Su Yimo is the person in charge, it is inappropriate for me to step up. So I think she should be the one to do the negotiation."

When the other family members heard Su Ruijin, they looked at him in approval.

“As expected of Ruijin, he managed to find out so fast!”

“Exactly, in the end we need to depend on Ruijin. If our Su family doesn’t have Ruijin, it is just worrying!”

“Yimo, you should learn from Ruijin. Although he wasn’t a part of the West side project, he is investing quite the effort. You should thank him.”

The grandmother nodded in approval and said, “Ruijin, you have done well this time.”

“Grandma, although I am not the person in charge, I am still your grandson. Su family’s matter is my matter. How can I leave it alone?” When Su Ruijin got a grandmother’s compliment, he answered humbly.

“Yimo, since Ruijin had find out the person responsible, go ahead and negotiate with him. If he wants money, you are allowed to accept any demand under one million.” the grandmother said.

Su Yimo answered, “Grandma, I will handle that properly. Please rest assured.”

Handle that properly?

Su Ruijin’s eyes was filled with mirth. Unless

she were to lie naked and obediently on Cheng Gang's bed, she wouldn't be able to solve this matter.

"I have made an appointment for you tomorrow. As for the time and place, I will let you know soon." Su Ruijin said.

After the meeting ended, Su Yimo went back to her office. The woman was frustrated but she didn't have a vent. She hadn't taken a single cent from the company to buy her car but she just couldn't explain herself. Even if she were to tell the truth, they would simply treat her like a joke.

Who could believe the matrilocal man could afford an Audi A6?

Not only that, Su Yimo was puzzled with the problems she was facing lately. Why would Su Ruijin do anything to help her? Something must be going on.

As she left work, Han Jingru picked her up in time.

When the man noticed that Su Yimo wasn't in the best mood, he asked curiously, "Who made you angry?"

"During the meeting today, Su Huiqi said I got myself a new car after being the manager for a few days. She was accusing me of corruption and even grandma agreed to her. I can't even explain myself." Su Yimo said helplessly.

“Why are you wasting your breath to those people? Just treat them as fart.” Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo understood that as well. But it was just difficult to completely ignore their scorn.

“You didn’t hear those relatives’ words. They said that I had changed my car in just mere days and I would be changing my house soon. They even asked me when I will invite them for a housewarming.” As Su Yimo said that, she was even more frustrated. She had always been a virtuous and upright person. She had never coveted anything that doesn’t belong to her. Yet, she wasn’t able to explain herself when being falsely accused.

“Soon.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“What do you mean by soon?” Su Yimo turned her head over and looked at Han Jingru curiously.

Cough cough

“I mean we will be reaching home soon. Don’t worry about them, it is more important to stay happy!” Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo gave him an eye roll. How was it possible to be happy when being falsely accused? It was infuriating.

“By the way, a group of people is causing trouble for the Su family, acting violent in the

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construction site. I asked for my friends' help to investigate that matter but they couldn't get anything. On a side note, Su Ruijin pretended to be helpful and he said he had found out who was the one that did it. He asked me to go for the negotiation tomorrow. Do you think this sounds fishy?" Su Yimo asked.

She had a hunch that something must be wrong. With Su Ruijin and her history, she would be thankful enough that he didn't cause further trouble. It was impossible for him to offer help.

Han Jingru frowned as well. He had heard about it and asked Ling Heng to investigate the matter. They even caught two people responsible and interrogated them. But strangely enough, they couldn't get any information from them.

It was obvious that the other party had done a good job in keeping the secret. So it made no sense that Su Ruijin was able to find out.

"When are you going for the negotiation tomorrow?" Han Jingru asked. That was definitely suspicious and he just couldn't be restful to let Su Yimo go alone.

"I don't know yet. Su Yimo will be telling me tomorrow."

"Let me go as your assistant tomorrow." Han Jingru said.

The moment they got home, Han Jingru went to make dinner. In the past, the man would be working alone in the kitchen. But lately, Su Yimo would be helping him out as well. The woman would even try to cook from time to time. However, the dishes Su Yimo made was simply unpresentable. It looked like a dark mess of horror and no one could tell what the ingredients were.

In the living room.

Jiang Yan asked Su Wenlun, "Wenlun, have you noticed that our daughter is acting a little strange lately?"

Su Wenlun saw that as well. Previously, Su Yimo would never go to the kitchen and she acted like a stranger with Han Jingru. But now, the daughter was trying to help Han Jingru, or even learning to help. They had more conversation together as well.

"Maybe she had started to accept him." Su Wenlun said.

That was the answer Jiang Yan most dreaded. She pinched Su Wenlun and said, "Accept my ass, do you really want our daughter to stay with this tragic for the rest of her life?"

Su Wenlun was a trash himself so he didn't have any right to criticize Han Jingru. Moreover, the father thought that everything was going great. If they didn't divorce, they wouldn't risk offending the grandmother.

“Why does it matter? Now that our daughter is getting successful, it is all right to feed another mouth, despite him being useless.” Su Wenlun said uncaringly.

Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun and said, “Isn’t it enough to have a trash like you at home? And you want another freeloader? Do you know that my family had been mocking me behind my back?”

Su Wenlun moved away awkwardly and said, “Your family are all gossipers. Just ignore what they say. And now that Yimo is climbing the ladder, why do you want to force her to divorce? If mother finds out about this, do you think she will let us off easily?”

Jiang Yan simply sighed. Their biggest hurdle was the grandmother. If she didn’t give her approval, no one would dare to make the call.

And now it was just a miracle to see Su Yimo had such success in the company. There was simply no possibility for a divorce at this point of time.

“One year. Let’s see what he can amount to in one year.” Jiang Yan said.

“What one year?” Su Wenlun looked at Jiang Yan in puzzlement.

“It’s nothing, nothing at all.” Jiang Yan averted her head. She didn’t think that Han Jingru could do anything in just one year. The man was still

doing house chores at home and the only difference was that he had been sending and picking Yimo to work. Could a driver like him change his fate? Jiang Yan didn't believe in bulls like that.

"By the way, have you noticed another new Audi downstairs? It is a new car as well. Do you know who it belongs to? It always parks right next to us." Jiang Yan said in puzzlement. She hadn't seen anyone buying a new car previously. The moment they got a new one, someone else bought an exact same model.

"Exactly. There was a time that I got into the wrong car. Both of them doesn't have a car plate yet and I was just confused. I also wonder who that car belongs to."

Jiang Yan was simply asking and she wasn't motivated enough to find out more.

After the dinner, Han Jingru went to take a shower and filled the bathtub. Su Yimo had been working hard lately and she would be taking a soak to relax herself from time to time.

As the man was lying on the floor matt for half an hour, Su Yimo finished her shower and went back to the room.

She had just a bath towel on and it looked like the shortest dress on her, showing enough skin and a deep cleavage. The man could even see the moisture on her body and the woman was just the most beautiful artwork.

Han Jingru simply lowered his face and looked at the floor. It was truly a tormenting summer.

“Shen Zhuoman came to find me again, saying that she would be fighting me for you. What do you think?” Su Yimo lied on the bed and said before putting on her face mask.

Han Jingru didn't know if he should cry or laugh. The man hadn't expected a result like this from his impulse. But of course, he knew that Shen Zhuoman was simply joking.

“She was just joking.” Han Jingru said lazily.

“Of course she was. Do you hope for it to be true?” Su Yimo's tone changed.

Han Jingru simply chuckled and said, “The weather is kinda chilly lately.”

“Not at all, I think it's quite warm. If you feel cold, go sleep on the couch.” Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru looked at the inviting legs on the bed and he knew that it would take a long, long while after he missed that chance.

Sigh...

The man averted the topic and said, “I suspect that the recent happenings in the construction site is related to Su Ruijin.”

It was just impossible for Su Ruijin to find out something even Ling Heng was unable to. This

was just suspicious. After some consideration, the only logical explanation was that Su Ruijin was the one behind it.

“It shouldn’t be. Although he isn’t my biggest fan, he wouldn’t do something that harms the Su family. If grandma were to find out, he would be finished.” Su Yimo said shockingly.

Han Jingru simply harrumphed, “We will know it tomorrow.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The very same night, Su Ruijin met with Cheng Gang.

After knowing that Su Yimo would be meeting him personally to negotiate, Cheng Gang was just excited.

Three years ago, before Han Jingru married into the Su family, there were countless people that courted Su Yimo. She was just the dream woman every man liked. And that was the main reason why the Su family wedding could shake the entire Yun city. There were just countless men in agony during that day and countless curses towards Han Jingru for stealing such a woman.

Now that Cheng Gang had a chance to have a taste of Su Yimo, in addition that Su Yimo was 'untouched', the man just couldn't contain his excitement.

"You have done great this time. If you have any trouble in the future, just come to me and I will do everything I can!" Cheng Gang said.

Su Ruijin's eyes were filled with wickedness. As long as he settles Su Yimo, he wouldn't have any trouble anymore. No one in the Su family could compete the chairman's position with him.

The moment he recalled the conceit after Su Yimo became the project manager, Su Ruijin was simmering in anger. The woman even changed her car and she just didn't know how

to lay low at all.

“Mr. Gang, I have a request.” Su Ruijin said.

“Speak.”

“You mind letting people know about you sleeping with Su Yimo?”

Cheng Gang was stunned but he caught on immediately, “Are you using me to keep Su Yimo out of the Su family and destroy her reputation?”

When Su Ruijin saw that menacing look on Cheng Gang’s face, he swallowed a gulp and said frightfully, “If you aren’t willing, I will think of something else.”

“GAHAhAHA!” Cheng Gang slapped Su Ruijin’s shoulder and said, “Why would I be? How I wish everyone would know I banged Su Yimo. This is a crown of pride! And I can even show it to that trash husband of hers, how the woman he didn’t even dare to touch will be moaning in pleasure under me!”

“Go ahead and do as you wish. If Su Yimo had completely lost her reputation, she might even follow me after that, being one of my mistresses!”

Su Ruijin simply smiled, “Mr. Gang, then I shall go ahead and carry out the plan. After tomorrow, there will be countless envious man. Su Yimo is a great beauty after all!”

Cheng Gang licked his lips and the man was just impatient already.

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The next day, Su Ruijin went to Su Yimo's office.

"I have already gotten the place and time. It took me a lot of trouble to make that contact and make sure you don't chicken out. If you fail this assignment, you should know what grandma will do." Su Ruijin said in a serious manner.

Finally, after this night, Su Yimo will completely fall from the top to the deepest abyss. And he would make sure to kick her out from the Su family.

Su Yimo was watchful around Su Ruijin because Han Jingru told her that the man might be involved. In order to not rouse suspicion, Su Yimo simply answered indifferently, "Don't worry, I will go and settle this. If you want to laugh at me, I might disappoint you."

Disappoint me?

Su Ruijin was secretly sneering. He wouldn't be disappointed at all! And the man was just excited for the turn of events.

He was even fantasizing what will happen to Su Yimo after he exposes her. Getting condemned by everyone in the Yun City and

ousted by the Su family.

At that time, Su Yimo would be lower than a dog. The Su family would cut all ties with her and the entire city would treat her like a whore.

As for Han Jingru, he would once again, be the laughingstock of Yun City.

The man had never touched his wife of three years, yet she climbed in Cheng Gang's bed. Su Ruijin couldn't help but wonder if that trash could handle such humiliation.

"Do not be late, he isn't a patient man."

After Su Ruijin left the office, Su Yimo called Han Jingru and told him the time and venue.

It was in a farmhouse far away in the suburb. It was just obvious that a trap was waiting for her to negotiate in a place like that. Han Jingru made a call to Ling Heng and asked him to make proper preparations.

It didn't matter who showed up that night, Han Jingru would make him regret ever targeting Su Yimo.

After Su Ruijin went back to his office, Su Huiqi sneaked inside.

"What are you doing?" Su Ruijin asked in puzzlement.

Su Huiqi didn't understand why Su Ruijin would

help Su Yimo in this matter. It was the best opportunity, yet the man didn't take it to step on her.

"Ruijin, have you lost your mind? Why are you helping Su Yimo?" Su Huiqi asked.

Su Ruijin simply smiled and reclined to his chair, "You are the smart one, why are you asking me such a dumb question?"

"What do you mean?" Su Huiqi looked at Su Ruijin in confusion.

"Do you really think that I would help her?"

"Are you telling me this is a trap?" Su Huiqi asked.

Su Ruijin contemplated for a while. Since Su Huiqi was treating Su Yimo like her nemesis, she wouldn't tell anyone if she were to learn of the truth.

"Let me tell you honestly. The person who caused trouble for the Su family is someone I know. And I was the one who arranged it." Su Ruijin said.

The moment Su Huiqi heard that, her eyes widened in shock, "You were the mastermind!? If grandma were to find out, she wouldn't let you off easily!"

"How could grandma find out? I tell you because I trust you. And after today, Su Yimo

would be completely crushed. We don't have to say another word and grandma will be chasing her out from the Su family." Su Ruijin made a conceited face. The man had finally found the chance to exact his revenge. And after Su Yimo was ousted by the Su family, he could rise to be the person in charge of the West side project, killing two birds in one stone.

"What happened? Stop beating around the bush and tell me already!" Su Huiqi asked impatiently.

"Have you heard about the name Cheng Gang?"

"Cheng Gang!? Isn't that one of the mobsters?"

"He had an eye on Su Yimo. And if Su Yimo appears tonight, she wouldn't be able to escape Cheng Gang's clutches. Not only that, I have communicated with him. After he sleeps with Su Yimo, he will expose this to the entire city!"

Su Huiqi's jaw drop and she was rendered speechless!

If Cheng Gang were to do anything to Su Yimo and expose it, it would just be a bomb drop.

Su Yimo was a married woman yet she climbed up the bed of Cheng Gang. That would make her a witch-to-be burned on a stake!

"Hahahaha!" Su Huiqi laughed loudly and said, "If grandma find out that Su Yimo cause such

humiliation to our family, she would definitely keep her out!”

“That’s right, and this is my plan. Perfect, right?” Su Ruijin said smugly.

Su Huiqi nodded in approval. Although it was quite a depraved plan, it could be a deadliest blow to Su Yimo. Not only getting kicked out from the Su family, Su Yimo wouldn’t be able to stay in Yun City anymore.

“Karma, this is just Karma! Su Yimo got me to the site inspection and she was so arrogant. Let’s see how she will fare tomorrow!” Su Huiqi sneered.

“But Han Jingru’s reaction is what I wanted to see the most. He had become a lonely husband for the past three years yet someone else sleeps with his wife. It must be quite difficult to swallow that!” Su Ruijin said longingly.

Su Huiqi simply scoffed, “That trash? Does it even matter if he knows? Do you think he dares to exact revenge on Cheng Gang?”

“You are thinking too highly of him. He is nothing but a trash, just the man’s name can make him pee. Only a real man can take up her revenge. And he isn’t a man.”

That afternoon, Han Jingru came to pick Su Yimo from work. When he got to the hawker stall, he noticed that the shop was closed.

Novel Reader

For the past three years, Han Jingru had never skipped a day and the hawker stall had never stopped his business as well. Could anything has happened to him?

Han Jingru didn't think further. It was just normal for someone to take a break from time to time.

After picking Su Yimo up, Han Jingru simply drove to the farmhouse in the suburb.

Su Yimo was worried and she said, "Jingru, will anything happen? I keep having this bad hunch as if something really bad will happen."

"Don't worry. I am here. No one can hurt you." Han Jingru said gently. But a murderous killing intent was hiding in his eyes.

After hearing Han Jingru's reply, Su Yimo rested her heart. As long as the man was by her side, she could handle just about all kinds of risk factors.

After they reached the farmhouse, there were a few guards standing outside. From the first impression, they weren't the kind of good people, having menacing appearances and tattooed body.