

When Han Jingru heard number twelve saying that, he knew that the man not only know about Terra prison but he seemed to have a lot of knowledge about it. That was just the greatest news to Han Jingru. After all, Han Xiuzhi might just be imprisoned over there. After hearing that from Mole, Han Jingru had been thinking about it day and night. Unfortunately, he didn't know anything about Terra prison and he couldn't plan his next step.

But now, number 12 brought him hope!

"Number 12, since you know about it, do you have any way to contact the people from Terra prison?" Han Jingru asked nervously.

"Mr. Jingru, are you sure you want to send your friend inside? I can guarantee you that he will not be getting out alive." Number 12 replied.

"I am sure." Since Han Xiuzhi's life was at stake, Han Jingru would not give a second thought.

Number 12 breathed a sigh and said, "I have acquainted with someone from Terra prison. However, I am not sure if I can get hold of him now."

After hearing what number 12 said, Molan's eyes lit up. The man thought that number 12 was simply a good fighter. However, the man managed to even have information on a place as mysterious as Terra prison. That simply meant number 12's identity wasn't as simple as what met the eyes.

"Please give it a try. This is very important for me." Han Jingru said.

Number 12 nodded and left the place. The man didn't mention anything more about Terra prison.

Molan walked towards Han Jingru and asked with a soft voice, "Do you think we should investigate number 12? It seems that his identity isn't as simple as it seems."

Han Jingru shook his head unhesitantly and said, "We don't doubt the people we

use and we don't use the people we doubt."

Molan pouted his cheek and said, "Wow, you are the cool one. Aren't you afraid that he would betray you?"

Han Jingru simply chuckled and explained, "It doesn't matter who he was. Right now, he wishes to live a quiet and peaceful life. Since I am able to give him that, why would he have any reason at all to betray me?"

"Don't tell me you plan to threaten him with Tang Qingwan?" Molan asked.

Han Jingru looked at Molan speechlessly and said, "What kind of shit luck you had in the past? How could you end up being the gang leader of the underground of Yun city? Threatening someone like number 12 with his daughter, are you tired of living already?"

"There is no help to it, I am just that lucky, jealous? What can you do to me?" Molan raised an eyebrow and said. The

man did not look like a gang leader at all in front of Han Jingru.

Han Jingru waved his hand and said, "I have to go to Yan Jing. Don't interfere on number 12's matter."

Molan suddenly quieted down and asked with a mirthful smile, "Are you going to Yan Jing, or are you going back to Yan Jing?"

Going and going back to Yan Jing meant completely different thing. Han Jingru understood what Molan was trying to insinuate. After glaring at him, Han Jingru left Mojo.

The man didn't even have the time to visit home and he went to the airport. Since he had gotten information on Terra prison, he must make sure to make proper preparations. After all, it was going to take some effort to bring Guan Yong out from prison.

Qing Cheng cell.

Ever since Han Jingru left, Guan Yong

became the boss of the cell again. Han Yu became handicapped but Qing Cheng did not give him any kind of special treatment. He was still in the same cell with Guan Yong.

But Han Yu's life had gotten even more difficult. He lied on the bed like a puppet toy as the rest of the prison mates made fun and bully him.

"Guan Yong, you have a visitor." The prison guard went before the cell and yelled for him.

"Boss, you never had any visitor for so many years. Why would you have one now?"

"Boss, maybe your girlfriends from the past miss you suddenly!"

"Boss, you must make sure to bring us some woman fragrance. It had been so long since we last smell a woman."

Guan Yong was puzzled as well. The man had severed all ties with his family long ago. Not only that, his family was

in hometown far away from him. They didn't even know that he was imprisoned. And even if they knew, they wouldn't be travelling the distance to visit him.

"You f**kers, if there really is a woman visitor, I'll get her to give me her dress and bring it back for you guys to enjoy."

After walking out the cell and getting into the visitor's room, Guan Yong saw his visitor and he was petrified.

That... How could that person be completely identical to Han Yu?

"Guan Yong." Han Jingru spoke with a smile.

When Guan Yong heard that familiar voice, his eyelids were jumping and he sat in front of Han Jingru nervously.

"Bro, who are you?" Guan Yong asked frightfully.

"Stop acting. Someone as sharp as you would have known who I am." Han

Jingru replied with a smile.

Guan Yong did notice something fishy about the previous incident. However, he didn't dare to say anything because he was afraid to get himself killed. And now, it was beyond his wildest dream that Han Jingru would pay him a visit.

"Boss, is there anything you want from me?" Guan Yong asked.

"Do you want to get out from here?" Han Jingru asked with a low voice.

Get out from here!?

Guan Yong had even made up his mind to die in Qing Cheng. Since he would never have a chance to get out from these four walls. The man didn't even dare to have that kind of hope. Because once the desire was there, it was impossible to contain. That change of attitude would even turn him crazy.

Guan Yong had seen a lot of cases like this. Those people who aspired to leave Qing Cheng all ended up somehow

psychotic.

However, when it came from Han Jingru's mouth, Guan Yong knew that he wasn't joking!

"Why are you helping me?" Guan Yong asked.

"Of course that is because you can be useful to me. I need you to do one thing." Han Jingru said.

"Sure." Guan Yong answered in a heartbeat, "Not just one thing. Even if it is 10 or 100, I will not blink an eye. As long as you can get me out of here."

It was expected to hear that reply from Guan Yong, unless the man aspired to die in Qing Cheng. He simply made a choice any ordinary person would do.

"Just wait here. I'll let you come out from Qing Cheng properly." Han Jingru smiled.

Guan Yong was so impassioned that his chest was rising and lowering rapidly.

He had never thought that there will be a day he could leave Qing Cheng. And as the day came so suddenly, he just couldn't calm down.

When he got back to his room, other prison mates asked Guan Yong excitedly about who came to visit him. Was it a woman? Was she pretty? Did she has a good body?

"F**k off, don't disturb me." Guan Yong waived his hand and stopped the pestering questions.

The man stood up and walked towards Han Yu's bed.

Han Yu shook his head and broke into tears almost immediately, "Boss, I beg you, I beg you, please don't hit me anymore."

Guan Yong said, "Don't worry. From today onwards, no one will be beating you. Because of a certain someone, you will have a peaceful life now."

Han Yu was stunned. A certain

someone? Who was that?

Did Shiyan came to see him? Did she gave Guan Yong some kind of bribe and made him let him go?

Han Yu was elated to find out about that. If Shiyan was willing to help him, that proved that he wasn't being thrown away. After he gets out from jail, he could go back to the Han family and take back what belongs to him.

"Thank you boss, thank you boss!" Han Yu said in tears and snot.

At that time, Han Jingru went out from Qing Cheng and he stood absentmindedly by the streets for a long time.

There was a black Mercedes Benz that parked about five metres away from him. The car door was opened and it was obvious that the car was waiting for someone.

After hesitating for some time, Han Jingru walked towards the car.

After getting into the car, he wasn't surprised to see the person inside.

"You received news the moment I stepped foot in Yan Jing? It seems that the Han family has quite a strong intelligent network in this place." Han Jingru said indifferently.

Shiyan still had her peerless elegance and class. If someone her age could maintain her striking beauty and temperament, it wasn't the case of natural gift but the investment of great deal of fortune. Before the ravages of time, no kind of beauty could last. Money was the only thing with power to slow the effects of ageing.

"I have known about it the moment you boarded in Yun city." Shiyan said.

"And you still have the time to care about me, it seems that the situation in Yan Jing isn't that bad." Han Jingru said.

Shiyan shook her head and said, "The Han family received a deadly blow and a lot of people was scheming in secret.

However, they do not dare to do anything yet because your master is still around."

"And my master's contribution to the Han family was truly great." Han Jingru said with a chuckle.

"Can I ask what are you doing back in Yan Jing?" Shiyan asked.

"No." Han Jingru answered unhesitantly.

"Can you go home to have a meal? I have made your favorite braised pork." Shiyan didn't want to give up and she asked.

"Isn't that exclusive for Han Yu? Since when do I have such an honor?" After Han Jingru said that, he got down the car.

Shiyan covered her face sorrowfully and tears flowed down from the corner of her eyes. The mother didn't blame Han Jingru because it was just retribution. The consequences of the Han family wronging him.

Guan Yong had been imprisoned for a very long time and his incident had long been forgotten. Han Jingru simply needed to use some connections and pulled some strings to get him out. It wasn't challenging and the only price he needed to pay was a small fortune.

When put in comparison with Han Xiuzhi, money was almost worthless. Even if Han Jingru needed to spend to his very last cent, he wouldn't hesitate as long as he could get one bit of information on Han Xiuzhi.

Three days later, Mole found Han Jingru. As an escapee, he could almost go anywhere. Han Jingru was just amazed by his skills.

"I have investigated this Guan Yong. He used to be quite a man in the past. But I don't know how is he doing now. Do you think he is trustworthy?" Mole asked.

"No." Han Jingru answered.

Mole nodded and said, "Then I know what to do. I'll be picking him up in the

afternoon and prepare a gift for him. It will be fine as long as I keep his mouth shut, right?"

Han Jingru did not have much of an opinion. Guan Yong was simply a tool. He wouldn't care what happens to Guan Yong.

Late in the afternoon, Guan Yong finally walked out from the side entrance of Qing Cheng. The man drew a few big breaths and he was just filled with joy. The moment he saw Han Jingru, he hurried towards his side.

"Boss, thank you. If it isn't for you, I will not be able to see the outside world for the rest of my life." Guan Yong said thankfully.

Han Jingru nodded indifferently as Mole passed him a bottle of water.

"Have a taste of the water from outside. It has been a long time since you last tasted it, right?"

"Yeah, a long time indeed. So long that I

have forgotten how long." After Guan Yong accepted the bottle of water, he gulped it down. There wasn't any odd taste to the water but after drinking it, Guan Yong felt a burning sensation down his throat.

"Boss... Boss, what is that!?" Guan Yong asked with a pained expression as he looked at Han Jingru fearfully.

Mole simply smiled as he put an arm around Guan Yong's shoulder. "Don't worry, you won't die. At most, this will make you a mute."

"I'll pass him to you now. Bring him back to Yun city and the people from Terra prison might come just any time." Han Jingru ordered Mole and drove away.

Yan Jing was a place filled with painful memories. Even if Han Jingru were to stay and breathed the air a little longer, he would recall his sorrowful past. Therefore, after saving Guan Yong, Han Jingru went back to Yun city that very day.

The mansion in the middle hill was quiet in the middle of the night. It was like a recluse safe haven from the bustling city.

When Han Jingru got home, he went to take a shower and sneaked into his room quietly.

Su Yimo had already fallen asleep with her limbs stretched out. That standard wild pose was nothing new to Han Jingru.

Maybe the woman heard the noise and she opened her eyes drowsily. When she saw that it was Han Jingru, she instinctively moved aside to give him a place. But after she flipped around, she continued to snore.

Han Jingru chuckled merrily. Su Yimo's sleeping quality was very good. Even if it was a thunderstorm outside, she wouldn't be the least bit disturbed. Han Jingru was truly envious her of that.

Early the next morning, Han Jingru went jogging with Su Yimo. After they

reached the mountain top, Han Jingru asked Su Yimo, "It must be tired for you lately, right?"

"Yeah." Su Yimo nodded and continued, "There are a lot of work to handle in the company. Not only that, I must make sure to secure more cooperation. After losing the West side project, the company received a huge blow. However, I can't be blaming your classmate because it was the Su family that brought it upon themselves."

Han Jingru rubbed his nose. If Su Yimo were to know that Rumo actually belonged to him, he wondered what kind of response she would give.

"You have a very strong business skill. The company will definitely prosper in your hands." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo stretched up her arms, Showing her perfect figure and breathed a sigh, "I don't know if the company would prosper, but it shouldn't be a problem to push through this crisis."

After saying that, Su Yimo turned her head over to look at Han Jingru as she asked, "How about you? Aside from helping Ying Ying, you had something else to attend in Rong City, right? Did it go smoothly?"

"As of the moment, it is going fine. However, I still don't know if it will succeed." Han Jingru said impatiently. Although number 12 had his channels, they weren't sure if they could come in contact with Terra prison. And even if they could, it was still another wild factor if they could send Mole and Guan Yong away.

"You are a very capable man. You will definitely be able to handle these little things." Su Yimo giggled as she returned a similar reply as Han Jingru did earlier.

Han Jingru walked towards Su Yimo and held her soft hands. After that, the man asked with a serious face, "After it all ends, what is the thing you want the most?"

Su Yimo understood what Han Jingru

was trying to ask. The man wanted to know her plans in the future. However, that was related to their retirement plans and Su Yimo had never thought about it.

"Let's wait until it all ends." Su Yimo answered.

Han Jingru swallowed watch in his throat. After contemplating for a long time, he asked, "You... What Is the brand of the lipstick you used last time? It tasted quite nice. Do you, do you want me to buy some more for you?"

When Su Yimo heard that, her cheeks blushed immediately. She flung Han Jingru's hand away and glared at him, "Taste yourself. I will not do that for you anymore!"

When Han Jingru saw Su Yimo sprinting downhill, he did not chase after her immediately. The man licked his lips and mumbled to himself, "I wonder when can I enjoy myself to contentment..."

When Han Jingru went back home, he was shocked to know Su Yimo went to work without even taking breakfast. Did she need to work so hard during Sunday? Or was the woman simply evading him? Han Jingru couldn't help but regretted saying that earlier. However, what happened had happened and there was no point in regretting.

Han Jingru planned to visit number 12 in his house because he needed to ask him some questions. Since it was Sunday, Tang Qingwan would surely be at home and it was only appropriate to buy her some presents.

Han Jingru didn't know what kind of things little girls like. After thinking for a bit, he gave Tian Shuirou a call.

Tian Shuirou had been lifeless lately and completely unmotivated. That was because it had been a long while since she saw Han Jingru and life was just meaningless for the young lady.

The moment the phone rang and Tian Shuirou saw the caller ID, She was like a

deflated balloon getting inflated immediately.

"Han Jingru, you finally called me!" Tian Shuirou said impassionedly.

"What kind of gift does a little girl like?" Han Jingru asked straightforwardly.

"What do you mean? Who are you buying present for? Is it for me?" Tian Shuirou interrogated.

"Of course not you. It is a daughter to my friend, around 10 years old. Give me some suggestions." Han Jingru said.

When Tian Shuirou heard that it was a girl about 10 years old, she was relieved. The girl almost thought that she had another love rival.

"If it is a little girl, a soft toy is definitely the best. You can go for a complete set of Barbie doll. When I was a little girl, my biggest dream was to have all of the Barbies." Tian Shuirou answered.

Han Jingru didn't know if the thought of

a rich girl like Tian Shuirou could be applicable on Tang Qingwan. After all, the way they were brought up and their family background are with vastly different. But since Han Jingru didn't have any better plan, he decided to go along with it.

"If that makes the little girl happy, I'll thank you after that." Han Jingru said.

"Then you need to treat me..." Before Tian Shuirou even finished, Han Jingru had already hung up the call. The young lady from the Tian family was so angry that she wanted to kill somebody. But as she thought that Han Jingru would be thanking her, she got into a much better mood.

After getting the gift, Han Jingru went to number 12's place.

It was Sunday and the man was accompanying his daughter at home. When Tang Qingwan found out that the Barbie doll in Han Jingru's hand was a gift to her, she was so happy that her cheeks turned red. It seemed that Tian

Shuirou's suggestion was working nicely.

"Qingwan, be a good girl and play in your room." Number 12 caressed Tang Qingwan's head and said gently.

"Okay, thank you Uncle Han." After Tang Qingwan said that, she ran into her room happily.

Han Jingru smiled bitterly and said, "And I became an uncle already. Time is going too fast."

"Mr. Han, is there a matter for you to visit me in my house?" Number 12 asked. The man knew that Han Jingru wouldn't be visiting him with no reason.

"I have two people to send into Terra prison. Do I need to create some kind of identity for both of them?" Han Jingru asked. The man was concerned because he was worried that Terra prison would be investigating on Mole and Guan Yong. But the two men did not do any serious offence and they didn't seem to have the right to enter

Terra prison, no matter how one looked at it.

"Mr. Han, Terra prison is a business. They would never care about the person that goes into it. As long as you pay." Number 12 said.



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Regardless of the identity?

Han Jingru was surprised to hear that. Was the owner of Terra not afraid of people that came to look for trouble?

A lot of people should be very curious about Terra's secret. If they didn't check it properly, they would definitely have spies mixing inside.

Terra's mysteriousness was its greatest worth. Once they lost this important factor, Terra would lose its edge. How could the owner not worry about that?

"Mr. Han, I know what you are thinking. But have you forgotten that nobody ever came back from Terra?" Number 12 said with a bitter expression. A lot of people wanted to find out the secret of Terra. However, those that rushed inside gained nothing aside from losing their lives and money. It didn't matter who or what kind of connections they had, as long as they went into Terra, they never get out.

"And he could make a 100 percent

foolproof?" Han Jingru asked with a frown.

"Yeah." Number 12 nodded sternly and said, "100 percent. Never failed."

Han Jingru drew a deep breath. What kind of a person and how powerful he was to be able to do that? It seemed that the owner of Terra was a terrifying person.

"How much per person?" Han Jingru asked.

"A billion, USD."

"That..." Han Jingru looked at number 12 in shock. Although he didn't care about money, he was still shocked by that astronomical amount.

"Legend said that the owner of Terra was as rich as Croesus. But nobody knew his identity." Number 12 said.

"How many people had gone inside Terra for so many years?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement and curiosity. The

number of prisoners reflects the profit. That kind of burning speed was not only fast but unheard of.

"A few thousand maybe. Aside from the real convicts, I believe most of them were the people that wanted to find out the secret of Terra. They were willing to spend huge amount of money but it was destined to be giving them free money." Number 12 said.

"Okay, I got it. Help me to contact them as soon as possible. Even if it is throwing money away, I have no choice but to do it." Han Jingru said.

Number 12 did not ask the reason. He knew that he wasn't in a place to interfere with Han Jingru's business. However, he could tell that the matter was of utmost importance to Han Jingru. It wasn't just challenging a jailbreak.

After leaving number 12's home, Han Jingru's phone rang before he got in the car. It was the frustrated young lady, Tian Shuirou.

After hanging up the phone, the more Tian Shuirou thought about that, the more she felt frustrated. Nobody had ever dared to drop her phone before she finishes.

"Han Jingru, if you hang up on me without reason again, I'll never let you go!" Tian Shuirou threatened him.

"Okay." After saying that, Han Jingru hung up once again.

When Tian Shuirou heard the beeping sound over the phone, She was stunned. In 10 seconds, the young lady from the Tian family was erupted in anger. When she made another call back with a black face, the call was unable to get through.

"Who made our Shuirou so angry? Do you want grandpa to avenge you?" Tian Jingle walked towards Tian Shuirou with a grin.

"Grandpa, give me your phone." Tian Shuirou stretched her hand out and said.

"Why do you want my old model. You can't do anything with my phone." Tian Jingle said in puzzlement.

"That is none of your business. Just give it to me." Tian Shuirou said.

Tian Jingle took out his phone and gave it to Tian Shuirou.

Tian Shuirou keyed in the phone number of Han Jingru nimble-fingeredly. She had memorized those numbers to heart.

It went through!

The call went through!

But when Tian Shuirou hung it off and called using her own cell phone, the call was unable to go through again.

"AHH!!" Tian Shuirou yelled in vex and roared, "He blocked me! how dared he blocks me!"

Tian Jingle didn't understand what kind of horrid had happened and he asked, "Who is so daring to have blocked you?"

"Grandpa, you must avenge me!" Tian Shuirou said.

Tian Jingle tapped on his chest and said confidently, "No problem, grandpa will avenge you. Who is that?"

"Han Jingru."

Han Jingru!

When Tian Jingle heard that, his confidence was halved immediately. And the grandfather looked at Tian Shuirou with a pained expression.

"Grandpa, don't tell me you plan to go back on your words?" Tian Shuirou said.

"Shuirou, Han Jingru is my master. How can a disciple like me find him for vengeance. Isn't that immoral?" Tian Jingle said. Now the man was contended with his identity of being Han Jingru's disciple. Even without that kind of relationship, he wouldn't dare to seek revenge from Han Jingru. After all, that fellow's real identity was much greater than the Tian family.

"Grandpa." Tian Shuirou broke into a cry.

Tian Jingle had a vexed expression. Han Jingru would be the first person to make Tian Shuirou cry of anger. Not only that, the man knew that he couldn't do anything for this matter. Tian Shuirou was simply throwing a tantrum to Han Jingru. But with her feelings towards the man, how could she be angry at him for real?

"Okay now, Shuirou is a good girl. You aren't angry at Han Jingru for real. Why are you getting so frustrated?" Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and said stubbornly, "Who said I wasn't angry at him for real? I hate him!"

Tian Jingle broke into a chuckle and said, "Really? If Han Jingru were to appear, would you hit him or scold him?"

"I would hit him and scolded him to death." Tian Shuirou made a fierce face.

"Who wants to beat me to death?"

All of a sudden, there was a voice from behind and Tian Shuirou was thunderstruck. The young lady's brain froze.

That voice...!

Tian Shuirou turned over and her face turned to a terrorized expression. The woman screamed as if she had seen a ghost and ran into her own room.

She couldn't let Han Jingru see her messy face smeared in tears.

"Master, you finally came back." Tian Jingle smiled and walked towards Han Jingru.

"You are quite the cocky disciple. Making your master come personally for you." Han Jingru said.

Tian Jingle hurriedly explained himself, "It is all because I have something very important to look for you. There is a Go chess competition coming up.

Shanguan Heibai had made sure to ask for your participation, therefore, Wang Mao had already registered your name."

Han Jingru frowned. He wouldn't be leaving Yun city in near future because the contact person from Terra might be coming anytime. How could he put aside something so important for a silly competition?

"I'm not going." Han Jingru rejected unhesitantly.

Tian Jingle's expression wasn't changing and the man seemed to have expected such an answer from Han Jingru. He said, "Master, if you don't go, you might be embarrassed. This time round, Shanguan Heibai had even given up his good name and started advertising your competition with Ouyang Xiujie. It isn't your practice to be a coward and shy off from a challenge, no?"

"Then I shall just be a coward." Han Jingru said.

Tian Jingle was confident that Han Jingru would be participating in the competition. But after hearing that, he was riled, "Master, you must not do that! You are representing Yun city now and a lot of people are just waiting to see the result. Not only that, I heard that a lot of people was trying to create a ruckus in the Go Society just to slander and bring dirt to your name."

"And so what? If I said I am not going, then I am not going." Han Jingru said uncompromisingly.

Tian Jingle's expression changed immediately. Han Jingru's respond was completely out of his expectation. If he didn't appear, The name Han Jingru would be a laughingstock in the Go society.

"Master, why not you reconsider about it. There is no rush in making the decision." Tian Jingle said.

"Do you still not understand my intention? It is impossible for me to join this competition." Han Jingru said

coldly.

Tian Jingle's face twitched in frustration. The man was expecting to see Han Jingru to bring him some good games in the competition. But if he refused to participate, he would make himself a joke.

"Master, are you sure you really aren't going? Aren't you afraid that those people will slander you and make the name Han Jingru a joke in the Go Society?" Tian Jingle asked.

"A joke? Aren't I just a joke for most people in Yun city? Since when did I ever care?" Han Jingru said nonchalantly.

When Tian Jingle heard that, he was stunned. Exactly... Han Jingru carried a name of humiliation in Yun city and he was the object of disdain. He had never minded being called the matrilocal trash and he had not done anything to defend his name.

Now just a mocking in the Go society

was just another flea in the dog.

"Is there anything else?" Han Jingru asked.

"No, no more." Tian Jingle smiled bitterly. If Wang Mao were to know about it, the old man would be dispirited. If Han Jingru refused to participate, the Yun city's Go Association would definitely condemn him. And being the president, he would be shamed as well.



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After Tian Shuirou redo her make-up, changed into a beautiful dress and went back to the living room, Han Jingru had left. the princess from the Tian family broke into tears once again.

When Tian Jingle saw that, he could do nothing but sighed.

At times, Tian Jingle wanted to advise Tian Shuirou. Ever since the man found out the true identity of Han Jingru, Tian Jingle knew that it was impossible between his granddaughter and Han Jingru. The man was even willing to endure all the humiliation for Su Yimo. Nobody would be able to sabotage their relationship.

However, Tian Jingle knew how stubborn Tian Shuirou could be. If she didn't hit the immovable mountain and hurt herself, she wouldn't give up. Tian Jingle could only comfort himself and treated it as a means for Tian Shuirou to grow up.

After all, no one could have a smooth sail in life. It was good to let Tian Shuirou learn a lesson and get wiser.

Tian Jingle let Tian Shuirou cried alone

and didn't disturb her. The man left his house because he needed to inform Wang Mao that Han Jingru wouldn't be participating in the competition. He needed to make sure that Wang Mao was mentally prepared. The friend couldn't help but wonder if that old man could handle the blow.

When Tian Jingle reached the Go Association, there were quite a lot of members around. Although they wouldn't be participating in the competition, they would feel the honor if Han Jingru were to participate and win the champion. After all, he was related to the Yun city's Go Association.

"Master Tian, have you contacted Han Jingru?"

"We are just too excited for this competition and we are waiting for the good news from you."

"Shanguan Heibai purposefully made this an unhealthy competition, and now a lot of people are looking forward towards his match with Ouyang Xiujie. As long as he can win, us Yun city's Go Association will

have a great reputation."

When Tian Jingle looked at the longing expression on the member's face, he just couldn't bring himself together to tell them the truth. It would be devastating. However, he wouldn't be able to hide the fact that Han Jingru wasn't going to participate.

Wang Mao walked towards Tian Jingle with a smiling face and asked, "Old pal, how was it?"

"No matter what, he said that he wouldn't be participating. And he is determined." Tian Jingle said helplessly.

"How... How can that be!?" Wang Mao looked at Tian Jingle in great shock. That was not what he expected at all!

"I have tried everything. But there is no use. I am afraid no one can change his decision." Tian Jingle said.

"How can that be? How can he not participate?"

"Yeah, all of our reputation rest on him. If

he were to shy off from a challenge, isn't that bringing humiliation to us as well?"

"That Han Jingru, how dare he not show face to us. Isn't he just a trash from the Su family? How dare he reject us!"

"Master Tian, I think this Han Jingru did not care about you at all. He doesn't even listen to your orders!"

"Exactly, how could he not participate? He was the one who stirred Shanguan Heibai's anger. And he should be the one to handle it!"

When the rest of the Association members heard that, they were infuriated. They couldn't accept that Han Jingru wasn't going to participate in the competition. It was their honor at stake. Wouldn't it be humiliating if Han Jingru ran away from a challenge?

When Tian Jingle heard the condemnation towards Han Jingru, his expression turned into a cold chill. Although he personally couldn't understand why Han Jingru refused to participate, Han Jingru was still his master. How could he let these

pathetic people badmouthed him?

"You guys were the one that registered him. But now you want the man to take up the responsibility?" Tian Jingle said coldly.

When the members noticed that Tian Jingle seemed to be defending Han Jingru, their boiling anger calmed down a little.

"Master Tian, although we were the one that registered his name, how can he has any right to reject? With his social status, does he has any right to reject?" Someone said.

With his social status?

Han Jingru's status could easily overwhelm everyone in the room. Who were they to speak like that? To even belittled Han Jingru to such extent.

"If you guys have any opinion towards him, feel free to cause trouble for him. But don't blame me for not reminding you guys, it is useless to regret. You must consider the consequences before making the action." Tian Jingle said.

"Master Tian, you seemed to be siding with Han Jingru. If you stepped forward, how will we dare to cause trouble for him?"
Someone said that with a weird tone and he was obviously mocking Tian Jingle.

Tian Jingle simply smiled indifferently and said, "Don't worry, I will not be interfering in this matter. Feel free to do whatever you want."

"Master Tian, now you said it, I hope that someone like you can honor your words."

"Now that the Su family lost the West side project, they are in a critical situation. I'll get my son to put some pressure on the Su family and they'll go bankrupt."

"Just that? My son could do that as well. But the prerequisite is master Tian didn't joke with us."

When Tian Jingle saw the group of suicidal people, he wasn't the least bit compassionate and he said, "It wasn't a joke."

At that time, Wang Mao came to calm the crowd. If they were to offend Han Jingru,

then they would lose hope in asking for his help.

"You guys should calm down. The competition hasn't started yet and I still have a chance to persuade him." Wang Mao said.

"President Wang, why trouble yourself? If he dares to defy us, we can easily come up with something to teach him a lesson!"

"Exactly. Each and every one of us have great stature in Yun city. If we couldn't even handle a matrilocal trash, isn't that just a joke?"

The crowd broke into a laughter and they seemed very confident.

Wang Mao looked at Tian Jingle and he didn't know what the old man was thinking. Saying that he wouldn't be interfering in this matter before them, wasn't that just causing trouble for Han Jingru?

What if they made the Su family goes into bankruptcy? If Han Jingru continued to refuse to participate, everything was for

naught.

"Tian, please help me to invite Han Jingru out. I wish to see him personally." Wang Mao told Tian Jingle.

Tian Jingle shook his head and said, "Pal, we should give up on this. No one will be able to change his decision. And you guys were the one that weren't considerate this time, to register his name without his consent. Not only that, now you are even acting up and try to find fault. If it was me, I wouldn't be agreeing to it as well. If I were to say it bluntly, why does the honor of the Go Association has anything to do with him? He isn't responsible for you guys humiliating yourself."

Wang Mao had a bitter expression. He hadn't considered about that as well. The man was just manipulated and incited by the club members. They were the one that said they wouldn't need Han Jingru's consent on something as petty as this. They were the one that insisted they could easily reward someone like Han Jingru. Who would have thought that even after Tian Jingle personally asked for his favor, Han Jingru would reject?

"But..."

"There is no but. You should think of a way to ask for his forgiveness. After all, you were the one that offended him first by not seeking his agreement before registering. This is a sincere advice from your old friend." Tian Jingle said.

When the rest of the club members heard that, they sneered in disdain. They even felt that Tian Jingle had grown old and he became fearful. Not only that, the man would even need to be careful around the Su family. It seemed that the Tian family was destined to fall.

However, Wang Mao was different. He knew Tian Jingle's personality very well. It was true that the Tian patriarch was old, but his hot temper had never changed. Otherwise, he wouldn't be getting a dojo to himself. Wang Mao took his advice very seriously.

"That..." Wang Mao looked at Tian Jingle in puzzlement.

Tian Jingle shook his head and chuckled, "Secret."

Tian Jingle didn't dare to say anything regarding Han Jingru's real identity. The young man had never exposed anything for the past three years, taking in the suffer and humiliation. If he were to leak any information, the Tian family might be ruined.

Wang Mao's expression turned even serious. If even Tian Jingle didn't dare to speak about it, it must be something serious.

"President Wang, I still have something going on and I shall excuse myself."

"Yes, I am the same. Go on."

"I should leave as well, my wife has cooked for me today."

The rest of the club members left as well. Not even a single one stayed. Tian Jingle knew that they went to cause trouble for Han Jingru.

"Tian, is there no chance for you to shed some light at all?" Wang Mao asked.

"Sigh..." Tian Jingle breathed a long sigh

and he was hesitant to speak. After sometime, he said, "For the sake of our long years of friendship, I'll just say one thing. But just this and no more. And after I say this, you must not ask anything."

"Okay okay, stop nagging and I got it." Wang Mao waved his hand impatiently.

"The Tian family means nothing." Tian Jingle said.

When Wang Mao heard that, he stared at Tian Jingle and he was completely overwhelmed!

That wasn't hard to understand. The Tian family meant nothing before the young man!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Family Company

In the chairman's office. Su Yimo had been working hard on the projects lately to bring the company back on track. It was quite a headache and difficult task for the woman because back then, the grandmother wanted to commit fully in the West side project and she severed all of the old and existing contracts. And now, Su Yimo had no choice but to contact the same business partners.

It was easy to lose the business relationship. And it was an extremely difficult task to get them back.

At that time, Su Yimo's assistant came into the office and reported anxiously, "Chairman, we have a trouble!"

"What happened? Why are you panicking?" Su Yimo asked.

"A lot of company directors' father want to see you. Judging from the look, they didn't come in good terms." The assistant said.

The fathers of the company directors?

Su Yimo was just puzzled to hear that. These people shouldn't be handling the company's affairs. Most of them were retired for a long time already. Why were they looking for her?

When Su Yimo wanted to ask who they were, there was a rustling sound from outside her office. The group of men were barging into the office, not even the security guards could stop them.

Su Yimo could recognize a good number of those people. Some of them were even big names in Yun city and the woman was just puzzled. Why would these group of men gather together to look for her?

"Chairman, sorry. We just couldn't stop them." The security guard spoke to Su Yimo frightfully. It was his negligence and failure to let these group of men barged inside. If Su Yimo were to find fault, he might lose his job.

Su Yimo waived her hand and said, "It is all right, you guys can get out first."

When the security guard heard that, they were relieved. Fortunately Su Yimo was

the chairman. If it were Su Ruijin, they would definitely get into huge trouble.

After closing the door to the office, Su Yimo asked the group of men, "Dear all, may I know why are you guys barging into my office in such uncivilised manner?"

All the recent companies Su Yimo had been dealing with had nothing to do with the group of men. Therefore, their appearance were just disturbing.

"Su Yimo, your company is in a huge crisis now. If you offend us, we can easily bring the Su family to bankruptcy."

"Some trash leveraged on the relationship with the Su family and disrespect us. If we don't teach him a lesson, he would look down on us old men!"

"You Su family just don't know your place. After offending Rumo, you continue to offend us? Aren't you just digging your own grave?"

When Su Yimo heard those condemnation, her eyebrows knitted closely. The Su family had offended them?

She knew that she wouldn't be the person to do that. Therefore, her first guess was Su Ruijin. Aside from him, no one would be causing trouble for the company.

"If it was Su Ruijin that offended you guys, I can tell you clearly that Su Ruijin had nothing to do with the Su family and company." Su Yimo said.

"Who cares about that Su Ruijin? He don't even have the right to see us."

"Let us shed light on you. It was Han Jingru that offended us. I advise you to get him to reconsider. If he offended us, your company will go down as well."

"Do you want to sabotage the future of the Su family because of a trash?"

The few men were sneering menacingly and they seemed to be confident that they could strong arm Su Yimo.

However, Su Yimo was just dubious when she heard that Han Jingru offended them.

She knew the man very well. How could he have offended these group of people

together?

"Han Jingru is my husband. If he had really offended you guys, I can apologize in his place. However, I want to know how did he offended you?" Su Yimo asked.

"Go home and ask that trash yourself."

"Tell him we want to know the answer by tomorrow. Otherwise, don't blame ask for targeting the Su family."

"Although these group of old men no longer interfere with our company, I believe we can still make some influence in the decision. I believe you wouldn't doubt that."

After the few arrogant men left, Su Yimo breathed a sigh of relief. These group of men represented an unchallengeable force. If they were to gang up and target the Su company, it would be devastating.

However, if this group of people were to bully Han Jingru, even if Su Yimo had to put the entire Su family at stake, she would not be compromising.

If Han Jingru wouldn't allow her to get

bullied, how could she allow any harm in his way?

After Su Yimo finished work and went back home. She took off her high heels and that was the most comfortable moment for her day. After changing into her leisure clothes, she felt alive again.

The woman lied on the couch as Han Jingru walked towards her and massaged her tight shoulders. The man said gently, "You have worked hard. Why not rest for one day?"

Su Yimo shook her head and said, "Let's do it after the company gets through this crisis. And we shall do the honeymoon and wedding photos that we skipped."

Su Yimo had talked about the wedding photo shoot before. However, they were just too busy lately and couldn't find the time for it. Han Jingru thought that she had forgotten about it and he was surprised to hear Su Yimo mentioning it again.

"By the way, a few old man came looking for me today and claimed that you have

offended them. They wanted to know the answer by tomorrow. What is happening?" Su Yimo asked Han Jingru.

When Han Jingru heard that, there was a flash of anger in his eyes. How dared those old things went to trouble Su Yimo!

"Did they do anything to you?" Han Jingru asked.

"No. But judging from their attitude, they were being dead serious. What is that for?" After Su Yimo said that, she pulled Han Jingru's hand and gestured him to sit beside her.

After Han Jingru sat down, he told Su Yimo, "These old things are members from the Go Association In Yun city. There was a competition going on and without seeking my consent, they registered my name and demanded me to go. And now, they are even threatening me to go."

"Go chess?" Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in surprise. Did he even know how to play Go chess?

Han Jingru made a serious face and

asked, "Don't I look like a great player?"

Su Yimo broke into a laughter, "You could definitely act like you can play. But isn't it just illogical for those from the Go Association to get you in the competition? Don't tell me they want you to win the competition?"

"You are looking down on me too much. At the very least, I have learnt about it for a few years." Han Jingru laughed bitterly.

Su Yimo didn't believe Han Jingru could play at all, at least not that good. This group of old things knew that they would definitely lose and they shoved Han Jingru up front to be embarrassed. They must be thinking that since Han Jingru was the famous trash in Yun city, it didn't matter if he were to get humiliated again.

"Don't worry, I will not let them embarrassed you. Even if they were to target the Su family, I will be able to handle it." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru had no interest to perform before others. However, the man was very keen to get Su Yimo's acknowledgement.

Now that Su Yimo didn't believe in his ability, he just couldn't take it.

"Do you know Shanguan Heibai?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo nodded and said, "Of course I know. Although I don't know much about Go chess, grandpa used to like playing chess and Shanguan Heibai was his idol. He was a very great player."

"What if I say not even Shanguan Heibai is my opponent?" Han Jingru said with a smile.

Su Yimo flicked Han Jingru's forehead and reminded him, "Before you bluff next time, make sure to make it more trustable. How could anyone believe something as outrageous as that? I doubt that you don't even know the achievement and status of Shanguan Heibai in the Go society."

Han Jingru rubbed his nose. Status?

Shanguan Heibai had quite the high status in this area. But so what?

If Han Jingru was interested in fame,

Shanguan Heibai would be nothing compared to him.

"I never had any interest to take part in the competition. But since you look down on me so much, all of a sudden I feel like proving it to you." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru helplessly. Since when did this fellow likes to bluff?

"I have a friend that likes Go chess as well. Why not I introduce him to you some other day? He is quite a good player. If you can win against him, I'll believe you." Su Yimo said.

"Is he free right now?" Han Jingru asked impatiently.

"You don't have to be in such a hurry to lose, right? Just wait for my arrangement. But if you were to get exposed, I will laugh at you without mercy. At that time, I hope that you don't mind~" Su Yimo reminded.

"And what if I win?" Han Jingru asked with a smile.

Su Yimo thought for a while and answered

with a blushed, "Then I shall give you another taste of my lipstick."



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