

Outside the ward.

Jiang Yan dragged Su Yimo to the end of the corridor.

"Mum, what are you doing? Can't we talk inside the room?" Su Yimo looked at Jiang Yan in puzzlement and asked.

Jiang Yan looked towards the ward. After she confirmed that Han Jingru couldn't hear her, she said, "After something like that, now everyone in the city knows about it. What do you plan to do?"

Su Yimo hadn't expected the news to travel so fast, even Jiang Yan knew it so soon. It must be Jiang Fu spreading the news purposefully to warn the business partners of the Su family, making them quit and stay away from the Su family.

That was a deadly blow to the Su company.

When Jiang Yan saw that Su Yimo didn't say anything, she said nervously, "What are you thinking? You have finally become the chairman of the company, how can you watch the company fall? Hurry and ask

Han Jingru to handle it!"

"Mum, Han Jingru is still admitted in the hospital. I just want him to recover first." Su Yimo said.

"What injury? That is just a small wound. The company is the big deal, it is not like he is dying." Jiang Yan said in disdain. When she heard the news, she panicked. Her good life had just begun. After Su Yimo became the chairman, she have had a good time being superior before her friends. But now, Jiang Fu was targeting the company and her dreams might just be shattered. How could Jiang Yan not be anxious?

"Mum, what are you saying? How can the company be more important than Jingru?" Su Yimo glared at her and said.

"What are you talking about? Is he dying now? It is not a serious injury at all. Can't you tell which is more important and has a higher priority?" Jiang Yan fumed.

"He is the most important thing in my heart. No matter what, everything will wait after he is recovered." Su Yimo said



determinedly.

"You silly girl." Jiang Yan was like a cat on hot brick. Every day wasted could bring the crisis further. She didn't want to see Su Yimo becoming an ordinary worker. Otherwise, she would be a laughing stock before her friends.

"If you are not saying it, I'll do it." Jiang Yan said.

"Mum." Su Yimo said with a grim tone, "I'll warn you. Before Jingru get discharged, no one is allowed to tell him. If you dare to tell him, I will not let you off easily."

"Not let me off easily? Su Yimo, am I still your mother? I am doing it for you. Look at how lively he is, what is there to be worried about?" Jiang Yan roared.

Su Yimo knew how selfish Jiang Yan was. The reason the mother had a change of attitude towards Han Jingru was because of what happened in the mansion and that struck fear in her.

But the moment her own interest was affected, Jiang Yan would never care for

Han Jingru.

"For my best interest? Or was it for the sake of bluffing before your friends? You are just afraid that after the company goes down, your friends would laugh at you, no?" Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan's expression changed but she wouldn't admit it, "You are my daughter, how can you think of me like this? Am I someone like that? I am simply worried about your future. You have invested so much effort to get to this position. Are you willing to let it go just like this?"

"Spending so much effort? If it wasn't for Han Jingru, how can I ever be the chairman of the company? And how would you ever have the luxury to buy these branded clothes you are wearing now? Even if you are selfish, you should be sensible and care about Jingru a little." Su Yimo said.

"You..." Jiang Yan was trembling in rage. She hadn't expected Su Yimo to rebuke her like that.

"Stop saying it. I will never agree to it." Su



Yimo said that and went back to the ward.

Jiang Yan was inhaling and exhaling rapidly. The mother boiled in anger and even the tiny hair behind her neck raised.

Ever since the relationship between Han Jingru and Su Yimo changed, the daughter's attitude towards her changed as well. She would always side towards Han Jingru and spoke in his favor. The more Jiang Yan thought about that, the more she simmered in anger.

If it wasn't for Han Jingru, Su Yimo would still be an obedient daughter. But now, she has learnt to talk back and even rebuked her!

"Han Jingru, don't you think you can control our family because you have some money. As long as I, Jiang Yan is here, you will always be just a lowly matrilocal man." Jiang Yan gritted her teeth and said.

After Su Yimo went back into the ward, she chased Su Wenlun out the room. When Su Wenlun saw the angry wife, he walked towards her and asked, "How is it?"

"Your daughter is getting more and more disrespectful. She was scolding me and saying I am wrong. That Han Jingru must be influencing her!" Jiang Yan said angrily.

Su Wenlun hurriedly tapped Jiang Yan on the shoulder and said, "Calm down a little. Why are you getting so angry? Have you forgotten that Han Jingru is a frightening person? He had even forced his own grandmother to death."

Jiang Yan was still afraid about that matter. After all, Nangong Shuxian had hung herself right before her eyes. However, the mother had leveraged. As long as Han Jingru had feelings towards Su Yimo and wanted to stay with her, Han Jingru would never be able to do anything towards her.

"What is there to be afraid of? He likes our Yimo, do you think he dares to kill me?" Jiang Yan scoffed in disdain.

Su Wenlun nodded in agreement. That was logical. Han Jingru had done everything for Su Yimo. How could he ever raised his hand against her birth parents?



"But you shouldn't push it too far and ruin their relationship. That isn't good for us." Su Wenlun reminded.

"Don't worry, I know what I am doing. I simply need to remind him that I am the head of the family." Jiang Yan said.

In the ward.

Han Jingru did not hear what happened from Su Wenlun. And now that Su Yimo wasn't willing to tell him, he was powerless.

"If you don't want to tell me, I can easily make a call and know what happened anyway." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo knew that even Molan was Han Jingru's friend. If he wanted to find out what happened, it was easy and she wouldn't be able to hide it from him.

"It isn't anything serious. Just some problem in the company. Don't worry and just rest. I will be able to handle it. Don't you believe in me?" Su Yimo answered with a smile.

Han Jingru believed in Su Yimo. But that depended on what was happening. If it exceeded Su Yimo's control, how could she handle it?

Moreover, since Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun had to make the visit, it seemed that it wasn't something small. Han Jingru didn't want Su Yimo to shoulder the pressure alone.

"Was it those people from the Go Association?" Han Jingru asked. At this moment, aside from those old dogs from the Association, Han Jingru couldn't think of anyone that would cause trouble for Su Yimo.

Su Yimo hesitated for a while and nodded, "It was Jiang Fu. He wants you to kneel and apologize to him. I didn't agree."

Han Jingru's face turned into a cold chill. Kneel and apologize? That old dog was quite daring.

That Jiang family did have a good deal of influence in Yun city. However, it was nothing but a flea in Han Jingru's eyes.



"This is the easiest way to handle the matter." Han Jingru told Su Yimo.

"How is that possible!?" When Su Yimo heard Han Jingru, she had an aggressive reaction and replied, "Even if I need to throw Su company away, I will not let you kneel before him."

When Han Jingru heard that, he was filled with joy. Wasn't it the happiest thing to have Su Yimo caring for him so much?

"It seems that I am more important than the company." Han Jingru said.

"That for sure!" Su Yimo answered immediately without a split second of hesitation.

Han Jingru waved his hand at Su Yimo and gestured her to sit on his bed.

Su Yimo walked towards the bedside and sat down in puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

"We have a lot of projects in the company at the moment and it should be fine for the time being. Since you want me to rest in the hospital for now, I shall wait after I

recover to pay those old dogs a visit." Han Jingru said.

That was what Su Yimo hoped. Unfortunately, the situation wasn't as optimistic as Han Jingru imagined. It was due to Su Ruijin's interference that the company became an empty shell. Aside from Zhong Qiu, they did not have anyone else.

"Actually... Actually there is one more thing." Su Yimo said hesitantly.

"What is it?"

"It was Su Ruijin. He got himself a ten billion fundings and wanted to start a new company. After that, he got all of our company's workers away." Su Yimo said.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Ten billion.

Han Jingru was impressed with Shen Wong's favor towards Su Ruijin. Ten billion? But what could a trash like Su Ruijin do even if he had ten billion? Could he amount to anything in Yun city?

"Su Ruijin would be wasting away the ten billion very soon. There is nothing to worry about in his side. As for the company workers, I would get a new batch of people." Han Jingru said.

"You know someone from headhunting companies?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement. It seemed that Han Jingru's connections were in all kinds of businesses. It seemed that there was no one he didn't know. A super husband?

"I have some friends in this field. But you must promise me, after everything is settled, we must go and redo our wedding photo shoot. Otherwise, the walls in our house is just too empty." Han Jingru said with a smile.

Su Yimo didn't reject even when she knew Han Jingru said that on purpose. Because

the woman had been thinking about it since long ago as well. It was due to her busy schedule that she couldn't find time.

"Sure, but for the coming few days, you must rest in the hospital. Since you are so great, it is fine for you to wait a few more days, right?" Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru chuckled, "Of course. Just let those clowns happy for a few more days."

The Tian family mansion.

Tian Jingle was cooking tea and there was an anxious guest sitting right in front of him. Tian Jingle had a relaxed expression while Wang Mao contrasted with a bitter expression.

"Tian, is your information mistaken? What if Han Jingru isn't like how you imagined? Even the Su family will really go down this time. You shouldn't be so impulsive and give your words like that. If it wasn't for you saying you wouldn't interfere, Jiang Fu wouldn't go so far!" Wang Mao said. The incident about the Su family had gone viral and it was Jiang Fu who personally advertised the news. Whoever worked with



the Su family would be opposing him. The moment he said that, all of the companies defaulted and turned towards Jiang Fu. In Wang Mao's opinion, the Su family was destined to fall.

"Why are you so nervous? Even if the Su family were to go bankrupt, it has nothing to do with you. Why do you care about Han Jingru so much?" Tian Jingle asked with a smile.

"Han Jingru is the most talented young man I have ever seen. If he is willing to pay more effort in this area, he would definitely be the best master in Go chess. I cannot sit back and see Jiang Fu destroying such a promising talent." Wang Mao explained.

"Heed my advice and throw your fantasy away. Go chess is just a hobby to kill time for Han Jingru. He would never treat it as his career." Tian Jingle said. How could the son of the great Han family from Yan Jing turned away from business? It was true that his talent was shocking. However, in Han Jingru's opinion, it was nothing but a hobby for boredom.

"Why? If he were to get famous, he could

completely change his reputation of being a trash. Why wouldn't he be willing to take this golden opportunity to do so?" Wang Mao asked.

"Trash?" Tian Jingle shook his head and answered, "Describing him with that word is the biggest joke I have ever heard."

"Why not you just satisfy my curiosity and explain a little. Who is he? Why do you have such high remark towards him?" Wang Mao sat beside Tian Jingle anxiously. His curiosity was consuming him and he couldn't stand it anymore.

Han Jingru's background was too great and even Tian Jingle didn't dare to mouth off. However, when he saw Wang Mao's tensed up expression, he couldn't hold back his desire to speak.

"Tian, we have known each other for so many years. Don't you trust me? Am I someone that runs my mouth without thinking?" Wang Mao continued.

Tian Jingle stood up and drew a deep breath. After he walked around a bit, he said, "I don't mind to tell you. However, you



must always remember that you cannot let another person know about it. If you have the habit of speaking in you dreams, you better take a tape and seal your lips before you sleep. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what might happen to you."

"Keep bluffing and tell me when you are done. Can it be so serious?" Wang Mao scoffed.

Tian Jingle smiled and said, "Although you don't believe it, the consequences are truly so serious. Otherwise, why would I be so afraid?"

"Alright alright, I'll listen to you. I'll tap my mouth before sleeping. Are you satisfied?" Although Wang Mao said that, his expression reflected that he didn't believe it at all. In his opinion, even if Han Jingru had a hidden identity, it couldn't be something so outrageous. Tian Jingle must be messing with him.

"Then you better hear it carefully." Even when Tian Jingle was in his own home, he looked around vigilantly. After making sure they were completely alone, he moved closer to Wang Mao and whispered to his

ears, "He is from the Han family from Yan Jing."

"Han family from Yan Jing?" Wang Mao mumbled to himself. His expression changed from puzzlement to petrification. And his eyes and mouth widened without a word.

After a while, Wang Mao jumped up from his chair and said in disbelief, "Are you telling me, he... He is..."

Tian Jingle covered up Wang Mao's mouth nervously and gnashed his teeth, "You old fool, why are you so loud? Do you want people to hear us?"

Wang Mao could feel his internal organs shaking. The Han family from Yan Jing was almost like a deity for others. Although Han Ying's death had shaken the family, the Han family had such strong foundation and the influence was negligible.

And how could a trash everyone know in Yun city be someone from that Han family?



Wang Mao couldn't believe that kind of vast difference. He didn't dare to believe it as well.

For a person that came from such a legendary family to marry matrilocally and suffer humiliation for three years? That itself was unbelievable.

"He... Why is he doing this? No offence, but with his status, even if he were to have the Tian family to serve him, you wouldn't have a problem, no?" Wang Mao said.

Tian Jingle leered at Wang Mao in annoyance but did not refute him. That was the truth. Although the Tian family signified the pinnacle in Yun city, that also meant the Tian family had no chances to rise higher. But if they could be used by the Han family, they might face some restrictions but the benefit that could be generated for the Tian family was unimaginable.

"If I knew, I don't have to be so frightful and careful. It was because I didn't know his objectives and I didn't dare to share information about him." Tian Jingle said. In his opinion, Su Yimo was just one of the

reason. Han Jingru shouldn't be doing such sacrifices for just a woman.

How could a rich people like that lack any woman?

Although Su Yimo was beautiful, she wasn't the top beauty. As long as Han Jingru was willing, he could easily get any number of more beautiful women.

"This time round, does it mean Jiang Fu them would be doomed?" Wang Mao exclaimed.

Tian Jingle simply scoffed, "You know the answer to yourself. Why bother asking me? I have been annoyed by those old things since long ago. Do they think that I really didn't know that they had been secretly scheming against the Tian family? This time round, they had dug their own grave and saved the Tian family some trouble."

"You sly fox. You had long thought about using Han Jingru to bring them down, right? Therefore, you purposefully said that you wouldn't be interfering in Han Jingru's matter. How cunning!" Wang Mao sank



into a sudden realization and leered at Tian Jingle in disdain.

"Hey, how can you accuse me like that? How would I dare to use him? I was simply going on with the flow. Jiang Fu was the one seeking his own death." Tian Jingle answered cheekily.

But that kind of guile was nothing in the business world. After all, Tian Jingle did not use Han Jingru for anything. And he didn't dare to.

"Those old things were conceited right now. If they find out about Han Jingru's identity, I think they would just cry already." Wang Mao shook his head. Although he wasn't compassionate towards Jiang Fu and his group, when he thought of their consequences, he felt impassioned.

Jiang Fu and his group of men were truly smug at the moment. In just one day, all of the business partners with the Su company had defaulted. And that was just a result from a declaration from Jiang Fu. In his opinion, the Su family did not have any chance to turn the tables around anymore. And Su Yimo had paid the

greatest prices for defending Han Jingru.

"Woman~ She just has to be such a fool and not consider about her future at all. What is the point to defend such a trash? Now that they lose the company, Han Jingru couldn't even depend on her in the future."

In a certain private club.

Jiang Fu was celebrating with his group.

"Jiang, you are still capable. After retiring for so long, those people still need to show face to you!"

"That of course. Back then when I, Jiang Fu was in the game, I was known for my ruthlessness. They wouldn't dare to offend me because of mere Su family. But this incident isn't concluded yet. The Su family must go bankrupt and Han Jingru still need to kneel and apologize. That trash had embarrassed us and I will not let it go easily. I shall show him the cruelty of this world." Jiang Fu said with a malicious expression.



"By the way, have you seen the video of the competition?" Someone asked the crowd.

The moment the topic was out, the discussion was heated. After Han Jingru lost the competition, the group of men had already found the video through their own channels. However, nobody wanted to mention something so embarrassing.

"It is quite perplexing. Han Jingru had such an overwhelming advantage. After the toilet break, it was as if he changed into another person."

"I have checked on it personally as well. During the middle break, even if I were to be the one to play, I could win as well. But he lost!"

"Could anything have happened during his time in the toilet?"

"Are you suggesting that Shangguan Heibai was doing something in the shadows?"

When the crowd were discussing, Jiang Fu knocked on the table in annoyance and said, "Even if there was something shady going on, this trash is too useless. Just a

little bit of frightening and he lost the competition? He had never considered that our honor was at stake."

In Jiang Fu's opinion, since Han Jingru was forced to join the competition under their threat, he must prioritized their pride. No matter what happened, he should win the first prize and made the members proud.

"Exactly, even if he needed to die over there, he must secure the first prize for us. Even if Shanguan Heibai were to threaten him, he shouldn't have conceded."

"Sigh, we shouldn't have believed In that trash. Although I have never seen that trash, I had heard a lot about him in Yun city for the past three years. His uselessness is deep within his bones."

"Let's stop talking about the competition anymore. The more we talk about it, the more frustrating it gets. Now we should just vent all of our irritation on him to vent our anger."

The group of men had a very frustrated expression. As if Han Jingru should have



served them like a god and do everything to please them.

"By the way, during Tian Jingle's birthday banquet, he let Han Jingru sat beside him. Why would he not interfere in Han Jingru's matter this time round?" Someone asked in curiosity. That was also a question a lot of them were being troubled with.

As they recalled the birthday banquet, everyone thought that Tian Jingle would be nurturing that young man. However, when Han Jingru was in such a crisis, Tian Jingle simply allowed things to be and they couldn't understand it.

"Hmph!" Jiang Fu harrumphed and continued, "Tian Jingle is a cunning bastard. How could he treat someone so well without any reason? In my opinion, Han Jingru must have some kind of useful purpose and he purposefully exalted Han Jingru's position. But now, after he was done with Han Jingru, he simply threw him away."

After the members heard Jiang Fu, they nodded in realization. After Tian Jingle handled his company over to his son, he

had completely retired from the business world. The man would only kill time in his own dojo. The sudden act of bringing Han Jingru, that matrilocal man up must be due to some short-term exploitation.

"That trash is quite the pettiest one. After getting used by Tian Jingle, he was getting kicked aside."

"I think Su Yimo was thinking that Han Jingru had Tian Jingle's favor and she dared to defend him. But that foolish woman didn't know that Han Jingru was no longer useful for Tian Jingle."

"Maybe she was still hoping Tian Jingle would step forward and handle this incident. After she finds out the truth, I wonder what she would feel."

The group of men was chatting away mirthfully, as if the fate of the Su family was sealed.

Judging from the current situation, it was likely that the Su company had no chances to turn around. It wasn't enough that all of the business partners defaulted, even the workers in the company left to Su Ruijin's



new company. Now that the company was left with nothing but an empty shell, not even the gods could save them.

On the other side, Su Ruijin was having the time of his life. After getting all the Su relatives into his company and made them the core members, he once again rose to the peak of his popularity. That sense of achievement and security had made Su Ruijin prideful. He even had an illusion that the name Su Ruijin would replace the Tian family in Yun city and became the highest representative of Yun city.

"Ruijin, you are truly resourceful to be able to get a ten billion funding." Now that Su Huiqi finally didn't need to work under Su Yimo, she was just elated. Everything was given by Su Ruijin and the woman made sure to be on his good side.

"With my ability, ten billion is just nothing. He will be giving more investment in the future. It was just a matter of time before the Su family overtakes the Tian family." Su Ruijin said smugly.

Su Huiqi nodded with a single ounce of doubt. The woman trusted Su Ruijin

completely now.

Actually, Su Huiqi was aware of Su Ruijin's ability. He could use money to bring the Su family's status higher, but for him to use that 10 billion to create development and overtake the Tian family? That was utterly impossible. However, due to Su Huiqi's hatred towards Su Yimo, Su Huiqi was willing to trust Su Ruijin.

"That's for sure. The Su family can only grow further under your leadership. If it wasn't for the whore playing some tricks, how could you lose the position of the chairman? I believe she is learning her lesson now and the Su company will be going down soon. After that, she will be a homeless loser. At that time, we can rub it in her." Su Huiqi cheered happily. It was her biggest wish to see Su Yimo getting into a devastated state. That was because Su Yimo had not only stolen the dowry from her hand, she had an even higher position than her in the company. Su Huiqi dreaded about that since long ago.

During the past years, although Su Huiqi didn't have a high position in the company, she was better than a construction site run



like Su Yimo. She had no problem flaunting it and acted high before Su Yimo. But things had changed the recent year as Su Yimo raised her position rapidly. First she became the person in charge of the West side project and then the chairman of the company. When she watched Su Yimo stepped on herself, Su Huiqi was cursing ever since for Su Yimo to lose everything.

"Su Huiqi, I shall leave the task of choosing the new company building to you. I hope you don't disappoint me." Su Ruijin said.

"Ruijin, really? You are willing to let me do something so important?" Su Huiqi exclaimed in surprise.

Su Ruijin chuckled. The man enjoyed that sense of superiority very much. Just a little bit of favor and he could win a huge gratitude. That was the sweet taste of power.

"Of course, I trust you the most. Who else should I leave all these important jobs to but you? I am not like that blind witch Su Yimo and can't realize your worth." Su Ruijin said.

"Ruijin, thank you. Thank you for trusting me. Don't worry, I will definitely do a good job." Su Huiqi said.

Su Ruijin's eyes lit up in a cold malice and he said, "It is best to find a familiar place to be the new company building. I think the current Su company is quite good. We simply need to change the signboard."

Su Huiqi was confused. Although the Su family was going down sooner or later, it was still too early for now. Moreover, it would be extremely difficult to take the Su family building. Su Yimo wouldn't be compromising easily.

"Ruijin, are you saying..." Su Huiqi asked in puzzlement.

"Didn't the Su company took a bank loan of ten billion? Since it was being sold once, it could definitely be sold twice. Try and think of something and contact Du Hong." Su Ruijin said.

If the director of the bank, Du Hong were to pressure Su Yimo, she wouldn't be able to handle it for long. As for the method, Su Huiqi had to come up to it by herself.



As an adult, Su Huiqi understood what Su Ruijin was saying.

The woman gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, I shall do it right now. As long as it brings Su Yimo down, I am willing to do anything."

Su Ruijin was satisfied with that answer and he said, "If the Su family can develop and rise to a higher status, it is no longer important if you could marry into a wealthy family. Because you are from wealthy family."

Su Huiqi smiled. If that was the case, it was true that she would no longer need to think so hard to marry into a rich family. She could even get a handsome young boy and enjoyed being served.

The moment the seed was planted, Su Huiqi was filled with all kind of fantasies. She even felt that her status of being a real wealthy family was right by her doorstep.

"I am simply satisfied if I can have a better life than Su Yimo, letting her understand that she would never be able to be better than me." Su Huiqi giggled.

In the hospital.

Han Jingru and Su Yimo didn't care about the storming rumors outside and they were completely unaffected, as if they were in the eye of the hurricane. Even if the rumors got worse, saying that the Su family would be going bankrupt and the chairman, Su Yimo had destroyed the Su family's foundation for several decades, and even condemning both Su Yimo and Han Jingru. Not only that, Han Jingru was called a jinx as well. If it wasn't for him, the Su family wouldn't have ended up like that.

All of a sudden, Han Jingru became the topic of discussion again. Everyone knew that Han Jingru was the one that started the crisis for the Su family. And in order to defend that trash, Su Yimo put the company in line.

"That Su Yimo must be crazy. Giving up the entire company for a trash?"

"I wonder how that trash seduced Su Yimo and made her help him like that."

"It seems that depending on a woman takes some skills as well. With Han



Jingru's skills, he can even open up a workshop."

"But his good times are ending. Now that Jiang Fu is targeting the Su family, how long do you think they could last?"

Most of the rumors were about the same and it was hyped up just as much as three years ago when Han Jingru married into the Su family. Almost everyone knew and was gossiping about it.

Jiang Yan didn't even dare to go out from her house for the past few days. The woman had rejected her friend's invitation over and over again. She knew that the moment she showed up, her group of friends would definitely ask her about the company. And then, she would be embarrassed. After all, the woman had been bluffing and getting praises all these while, saying a lot of empty words. Now that the company was going down, being the mother of the chairman, she would be affected as well.

"Su Wenlun, go to the hospital again and ask what Su Yimo wants to do. Ask her if she is dead set to make us homeless by

the street." Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun and said maliciously.

Su Wenlun didn't even dare to go drink for the past few days. All of his drinking buddies had been calling him non-stop as they were curious about his family situation. Why would Su Yimo get into such a huge feud with Jiang Fu because of a trash like that?

"I think Yimo has a solution already. Why are you so anxious? Don't you know her personality? She will not sit by and watch the company go bankrupt." Su Wenlun said.

"If it was in the past, I would believe her. But now, she has turned into a fool. For Han Jingru, she had even put on her own name. I can't believe that foolish child would fall for Han Jingru for real." Jiang Yan couldn't understand that. Han Jingru did gave their family some sweet deal. But wasn't that simply his job? After all the humiliation Han Jingru brought for the company and did nothing for the past three years, Jiang Yan felt that it didn't matter how many things and favor he brought to the family. Those were simply



his compensation and job. But if he were to bring the Su family down, she wouldn't allow it.

"Feelings are difficult to control. Didn't you marry me as well?" Su Wenlun said.

"I was blinded. Had I known your position in the Su family, how could I ever marry you?" Jiang Yan said straightforwardly without a single care for Su Wenlun's emotion.

The coward Su Wenlun didn't have the slightest interest to argue at all. Ever since their marriage, he had been oppressed completely. It would take at least two bottles of vodka to let him have enough courage to talk back.

"Yimo is an adult now. She knows what she is doing. Maybe she is already trying something at the moment." Su Wenlun said.

"Staying in the ward to accompany that trash and do nothing? That is what you mean by trying something?" Jiang Yan said coldly.

Su Wenlun sat beside Jiang Yan and said with a grim face, "Didn't you notice that whenever we have any trouble, regardless of how the magnitude is, she would be able to solve it? Think about it properly, Yimo is our daughter, do you think she has such ability? Why would Rumo even work together with her and how could she even acquire the Su company?"

"Stop beating around the bush. Just make your point already." Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun in annoyance.

"I want to tell you that everything might just be related to Han Jingru. Maybe he was the one that helped Su Yimo in everything in the past." Su Wenlun said. His guess wasn't baseless. Because Su Yimo had done too many unbelievable things lately. Although he was useless, he had his understanding in the business world.

The incident with Rumo and company acquisition were just suspicious. With Su Wenlun's understanding towards Su Yimo, his daughter wouldn't be able to do that.

Jiang Yan showed an expression of disdain. Related to Han Jingru? The



woman had always thought that she had a competent daughter. Han Jingru had simply shown his wealth when he bought them mansion in the middle hill.

But after some consideration, Jiang Yan had to admit that Su Wenlun was making sense. And after the appearance of Shiyan and Nangong Shuxian, Jiang Yan wouldn't be so naïve to think that Han Jingru was as simple as having some savings.

Although they didn't know his identity, they knew he wasn't an ordinary person.

"If he is so great, why isn't he handling this matter right now? Even Su Yimo is getting affected and becoming the topic of gossips in the entire city. How can he stand it? Didn't he say he loves Su Yimo? Is that love?" Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun simply shook his head. He couldn't guess what Han Jingru was trying to do. If it was him, if he had the ability to handle it, he would have done so as soon as possible. How could he stay in the hospital without care?

"I think that we should just leave them

alone. Although you are leveraging on the fact that Han Jingru loves Su Yimo and you are afraid to offend him, think about it a little. We need to depend on him for a better life, why must you offend him?" Su Wenlun advised.

"So what if we need to depend on him? I am his mother. Why can't I even give him a piece of my mind?" Jiang Yan fumed arrogantly.

Su Wenlun let out a sigh. That was Jiang Yan's personality to always be able to find a reason to be arrogant. Had she never thought about the consequences if Han Jingru got sick of their family?

Backing up a little could bring peace. But if Han Jingru kept backing up, he might just fall into the abyss. Would he continue to do that?

When Han Jingru couldn't stand it anymore, it would be too late to regret.

"Stop acting like the whining bitch in front of me. I am not dead yet." Jiang Yan leered at Su Wenlun and said.



Su Wenlun could only feel a sense of powerlessness against Jiang Yan's ruthlessness. It was probably his responsibility for giving in all the time to make her like this.

"If you really want to go to the hospital, go yourself. I will not be going." After Su Wenlun said that, he stood up and went back to his room.

Jiang Yan was hesitant but she ended up not going. She had to admit that Su Wenlun was making sense. Unless it was without choice, she didn't want to offend Han Jingru.

But if Han Jingru couldn't settle this situation to her satisfaction, she would definitely chew on him.

"Ho Ting, go wash some fruits. Look at how free you are every day? Can't you find something to do it yourself?"

Ho Ting was cleaning the toilet and she wasn't free at all. However, the woman was used to Jiang Yan's bullies and picking bones.

Mojo nightclub.

Since everyone in Yun city was condemning Han Jingru, Molan and the group had heard about it as well.

"I believe this lively situation happened once during Han Jingru's wedding, right?" Molan laughed.

"The wedding three years ago had shaken the entire Yun city. The news was just too sudden and a lot of people couldn't believe it. After those people knew that Han Jingru was marrying matrilocally, they thought that the Su family had gotten crazy. But their fingers were pointing at Mr. Jingru." Ling Heng said.

"How amusing. These insects just couldn't comprehend the greatness of a mammoth." Molan exclaimed.

Number 12 looked at Molan in puzzlement and asked, "What is Mr. Jingru doing? It has been so many days yet he treated like nothing happened?"

Molan was not used to how number 12 greeted Han Jingru. After all, he was a



senior and he didn't even call Molan respectfully. Actually, number 12 was grateful towards Han Jingru and he treated him with respect. It was just understandable.

"A few days are nothing. He was being condemned for all three years. Since when did you see him arguing for defending himself? That fellow is unlike everyone I have ever seen. He can stand things others couldn't. But once a person like that erupts, he will bring storm to this city." Molan answered with a smile.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ling Heng knew just a little bit of Han Jingru's background. However, he knew how much the man could take in.

He was a giant that could move the entire city in his whim. Yet, he was willing to suffer humiliation for all three years. In Ling Heng's opinion, no one would be able to do that. Therefore, both he and number 12 were just perturbed.

It didn't matter how the others condemned him and the man wouldn't take it to heart. He even scoffed at it. The actual reason was that Han Jingru had completely transcended everyone in this city. He did not have to be bothered by their thoughts and opinion. As long as he intended, he could do it.

And since it was just a matter of thought, why should he care?

In another words, he was completely out of their league and he couldn't be bothered to mind the ordinary people's opinion.

"I am simply frustrated for Mr. Jingru. Look at how conceited Jiang Fu and his group of men are. I just couldn't stand it



anymore." Number 12 said.

"Number 12, Both you and Jingru are the same. Why can't you understand him?"

Molan looked at number 12 with a smile.

At first both Molan and Han Jingru thought that number 12 was simply a good fighter.

The man was willing to have a simple life in the underground arena for his daughter.

But ever since the incident of the Terra prison, Molan knew that number 12's identity wasn't as simple as it seemed.

And for someone extraordinary to live a simple life, that was just like Han Jingru.

Number 12's expression changed a little.

After that, he waived his hand and said, "How can I be compared to Mr. Jingru?"

"Do you know that I suggested Jingru to investigate you. Do you want to know what he said?" Molan asked. The man mentioned this without Han Jingru's agreement but he knew that Han Jingru wouldn't blame him.

"What did he say?" Number 12 asked in curiosity.

"He said not to doubt the people we use and not to use the people we doubt. He had never thought about investigating you and he would never do that in the future." Molan said.

Never 12 had a solemn expression and he said, "Don't worry. I, number 12 will never betray him. As long as he is willing to take care of Tang Qingwan for me, I don't even mind to die for him."

Molan laughed heartily and he tapped on number 12's shoulder and said, "You don't have to be so serious. Moreover, we trust you. But since we are brothers, you can tell us if you have any problem. After all, strength lies in number and unity. Maybe we could solve your problem together."

Number 12 simply nodded and said nothing. He appreciated that sincerity. However, his problem wasn't something Han Jingru could solve. He didn't want to cause trouble for him.

When Molan saw that number 12 wasn't speaking, he breathed a sigh. It seemed that the man had quite the serious problem. Otherwise he wouldn't need to be



so reserved.

"I wonder when he could be discharged. The day of his discharge would be the day the storm comes." Molan said longingly.

In the hospital.

Han Jingru was enjoying his quality time with Su Yimo. For the past three years, he had never spent time with Su Yimo like this. Never have to think about anything or do anything. All he needed to do was to enjoy Su Yimo taking care of him. That was the happiest thing for the man.

Power? Wealth? Status? All of a sudden, none of those matter.

After Su Yimo came in with her take away, although she was trying her best to hide her emotion, Han Jingru noticed something was wrong.

"What happened?" Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo opened up the food package and told Han Jingru, "Jiang Fu called me again. He said he would give you two days to kneel in the Public Square."

Public Square was the centre of Yun city, also the place with the greatest traffic. Jiang Fu demanded that to make Han Jingru kneel before public eyes. He didn't just plan to make Han Jingru's reputation as a trash but he wanted everyone to witness that side of his.

"That old dog is pushing the line. However, that was quite an amusing and inspiring idea." Han Jingru chuckled. The man didn't feel threatened at all. It was as if a three-year-old was threatening him. It wouldn't feel dangerous but laughable.

"What do you plan to do?" Su Yimo asked.

"I will be getting discharged today. Since he enjoys the idea of kneeling so much, I must make sure to satisfy him." Han Jingru answered in blurred words while chewing.

When Su Yimo saw how confident Han Jingru was, she didn't doubt that he could do it. However, the woman couldn't help but felt unrest. After all, Jiang Fu and his group were quite influential in Yun city. Since the Tian family wouldn't be interfering, could Han Jingru alone really go against so many people together?



At that time, Su Yimo's phone rang again.

"Yimo, have you heard it? Those people wanted Han Jingru to kneel in the Public Square. Everyone has heard about it and I heard that a lot of people wanted to watch the show live, they had already went to the Public Square to reserve their seat." Shen Zhuoman said.

"I have heard about it." Su Yimo said with a grim face. It was obvious that Jiang Fu had purposefully let out the news to get everyone in Yun city know about it.

"How can you be so calm after hearing that? Have you come up with a solution? Don't tell me you really plan to let Han Jingru kneel? The entire Yun city will be watching!" Shen Zhuoman said.

Su Yimo looked at the man undisturbed instinctively. He didn't show even the slightest bit of worry. Maybe he could really solve the problem.

"Don't worry, I have a plan." Su Yimo said.

"Really?" Shen Zhuoman was doubtful of that. The matter had been blown up. Jiang

Fu had gathered too many people against Han Jingru. Aside from kneeling before the man, Shen Zhuoman couldn't think of any way to resolve the matter.

"You don't have to worry about that." Su Yimo said.

"Sigh, I hope he will be fine. If he really goes and kneels to apologize, it..." Shen Zhuoman was hesitant to continue and she did not finish her sentence in the end. Although she knew that it was an impossibility between herself and Han Jingru, She didn't want to watch her idol getting humiliated. Unfortunately, she was powerless and unable to help.

After Han Jingru was done, Su Yimo cleaned up after him. When Su Yimo brought the utensils outside the ward, Han Jingru took out his phone.

"Molan, I will be getting discharged today. There will be a good show in the Public Square tomorrow, do you want to go have some fun?" Han Jingru asked Molan.

Molan had been waiting for too long. When he heard Han Jingru, the man got excited



and hurrayed, "Of course, how can I miss this fun!?"

"Go visit these few family, otherwise it would be too uninteresting~" Han Jingru chuckled.

Molan tapped his chest on the other side and said, "Don't worry. With Molan being mobilized, there is nothing that can stop me."

"Then I shall wait for your good news at the Public Square tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Han Jingru continued to appear undisturbed. All this incident was nothing for him. Why would a matter that could be resolved with one phone call be considered trouble?

However, those old dogs would be getting unlucky. They were so old already yet they needed to kneel in Public Square.

When Su Yimo went back into the ward, she asked Han Jingru, "Shall I go and arrange the discharge documents now?"

"If it's possible, how I wish I could stay

here all my life." Han Jingru giggled.

Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and rebuked him, "Shut up if you don't know how to speak. The hospital isn't a good place, why do you want to stay here for the rest of your life!?"

Han Jingru hurriedly made a gesture to cover his mouth and said, "Yes yes yes, I didn't know how to speak."

The discharge procedure was simple. However, during the procedure, Han Jingru saw a lot of people pointing fingers at him. After all, the hospital personnel knew his identity and they knew who would be kneeling down at the Public Square tomorrow.

Every single person was looking forward to see Han Jingru appearing in Public Square tomorrow. Not only that, they were confident that Han Jingru would definitely kneel before Jiang Fu. Because that was the only solution.

After getting out the hospital, Han Jingru drew a deep breath and stretched, "Although my time in the ward was



comfortable, the air outside is much better. It seems that I really need to avoid coming into a place like this in the future."

"Let's go back first." Su Yimo said.

"Okay." Han Jingru nodded.

In the Peninsula Hotel.

Qi Pingying hang up her phone and pushed her spectacles up. The woman had a smile on her face and she mumbled to herself, "Discharged finally... So many people are expecting this moment, can you really surprise us?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

## Jiang Group

After an office internal meeting and when Jiang Hai was about to leave, one of the upper manager said, "Chairman Jiang, Mr. Jiang has brought quite the fame to himself lately. As expected of our company founder!"

When Jiang Hai heard that, he simply smiled indifferently, "Not at all. Father might be bored lately and simply want to do something to kill time."

"But the Su family had been getting served by Mr. Jiang. That Su Yimo was really pitiable. She worked so hard to be the chairman of the Su company but she offended Mr. Jiang. Isn't that just digging her own grave?" The employee said.

"I heard that it was all because to defend that trash, Han Jingru. I really couldn't understand her thought." Another member of the board snickered. Almost everyone from the Yun city heard about it. And since they were in the Jiang company, they knew it better. Now that the ex-chairman was getting serious to bring the Su company down, a lot of people was just excited to



see the show.

"That man, Han Jingru had really humiliated us men. It is just good for my father to teach him a lesson. As long as he is happy, he can do whatever he wants." Jiang Hai said uncaringly. The Su family was just nothing in his eyes. The moment he heard about the incident, Jiang Hai did not even ask his father. Because he wasn't afraid anything would happen at all. Jiang Fu had his own influence and connections. It was easy for him to bring the Su family down. Even if any accidents were to happen, the son would be able to handle it.

"Yeah, as long as Mr. Jiang is happy."

"I wonder how many people is expecting the show in the Public Square tomorrow. And even I am curious whether the trash, Han Jingru would appear."

The few men were laughing as they chatted away. At that time, Jiang Hai's personal assistant hurried into the room nervously.

"Chairman... Chairman Jiang!"

Jiang Hai glared at him and said, "Did the sky fell? Why are you so nervous?"

The assistant felt that things had gotten much worse than the sky falling. He panicked because the group of men came into the company and blocked the entire lobby. Not only that, they wouldn't allow anyone to leave. Everyone in the company was getting fearful.

"Chairman Jiang, there is a man...A man called Molan wants to see you." The assistant said.

When Jiang Hai heard the name Molan, his eyebrows knitted closely. He was the leader of the underground in Yun city. But Jiang Hai had never associated with him before. Why would he come to the company so suddenly?

Jiang Hai and Molan were in completely different lines. However, with Molan's social status, Jiang Hai couldn't ignore the man.

Nobody in Yun city dared to offend Molan easily. Not even the Tian family.



Jiang Hai felt a bad hunch and he spoke to the assistant, "Bring him to my office."

The assistant nodded with a pale face and left the meeting room.

"Chairman Jiang, is anything happening?"

"Can it be related to Mr. Jiang's incident?"  
The two managers asked Jiang Hai worriedly. It was originally a simple matter for Mr. Jiang to sabotage the Su company. But if it were to get Molan involved, things would get complicated.

Although the Jiang company was considered one of the superpowers in Yun city, it wouldn't be good for them to offend someone like Molan.

"How can someone like the Su family mobilize someone so great?" Jiang Hai was calm on the outside but the man felt that the two incidents must be related. Otherwise, why would Molan find him all of the sudden?

When the two managers saw that Jiang Hai was acting tough, they started to feel worry. Going against the Su family wasn't

something worth mentioning at all. Jiang Fu was more than enough to toy them. However, if Molan were to be involved, things would escalate to an entirely different level. If they were to go against Molan, not even the Jiang family could handle the consequences.

When Jiang Hai went back to his office, he saw Molan sitting on his seat. The man was irritated.

"Boss Molan, I hadn't expected our first meeting to be like this." Jiang Hai said with a grim tone.

When Molan saw Jiang Hai, he purposefully stood up and tidied his clothes. After that, the man said apologetically, "Chairman Jiang, how shameful. This is the first time we meet yet I didn't wear a suit!"

"Boss Molan, please don't say that. I, Jiang Hai is a nobody. How can I let you meet me in suit?" Jiang Hai said.

"Since you know that you are a nobody, why are you digging your own grave?" Molan scorned.



Jiang Hai said that he was a nobody as an act of humility. He hadn't expected Molan to say that and belittled him.

Jiang Hai gritted his teeth and said, "Boss Molan, what do you mean? I, Jiang Hai is a big name in Yun city. If you are determined to go against me, I don't think you will have a good time as well."

"I come here to deliver you a news to save your Jiang family. I don't care how much of a shot you are." Molan answered.

"Hmph!" Jiang Hai harrumphed and said, "Save the Jiang family? The Jiang family is doing just fine. Why should we need you to save us?"

"Good, very good. Do you know that your father is going against the Su family?" Molan said.

"Of course I know. But that is just a puny Su family. I, Jiang Hai don't care about that." Jiang Hai snickered.

"You can belittle the Su family anyhow you want. But you cannot do the same to my boss." Molan smiled.

Boss!

When he heard that, he was puzzled. Everyone in Yun city knew that Molan made a comeback. He single-handedly conquered the entire city and rose to his rightful position back then. But he actually had a boss!

"Boss Molan, are you joking with me? Can anyone be greater than you in the underground world?" Jiang Hai asked.

"Get your father to kneel in the Public Square tomorrow. Otherwise, those men of mine might be going after your Jiang family. Some of them do not have a good eyesight and they might not be able to differentiate between adults and kids. It just wouldn't be good if they do something irreversible and chairman Jiang might not have someone to succeed your legacy. Think about it yourself." After Molan said that, he left the office.

Jiang Hai had a grim expression. Molan had made his threat clear. If he didn't do as Molan demanded, Molan would be going after his family.



But...

All of a sudden, Jiang Hai's pupil widened!

Getting Jiang Fu to kneel in the Public Square, wasn't that place where Jiang Fu demanded Han Jingru to go?

And the boss of Molan was talking about...

Impossible!

How could it be?

How could Molan's boss be that trash, Han Jingru?

He was the famous trash in Yun city. How could he suddenly turned into the boss of someone like Molan?

"Han Jingru, not bad at all. You can even get Molan to aid you. But so what? I, Jiang Hai isn't so easy to be intimidated!" Jiang Hai gnashed his teeth and said.

After leaving the company, Jiang Hai went straight home. Jiang Fu was sitting in the living room and researching all kinds of competition videos. Although he wasn't

good in Go chess, he was passionate about the sport. When he was free, he would play a game or watch some related video clips.

"Dad, how did the conflict between you and the Su family happen?" Jiang Hai walked towards Jiang Fu and asked.

Jiang Fu simply waved his hand and said, "You don't have to interfere. I can handle it myself. Just worried about your company. Do you think your father is so old that I couldn't do anything by myself?"

Jiang Hai drew a deep breath. If that matter was simply related to the Su family, he wouldn't need to worry. However, now Molan was involved and he could no longer look aside.

"Dad, I am simply curious. Why not you tell me?" Jiang Hai said.

"Okay, let me satisfy your curiosity. Actually it isn't anything serious. It is all because that trash, Han Jingru can play well in Go chess. Therefore, we forced him to participate in that competition in Fu Yang city, thinking to make him get some



honor for our association members. But that trash lost the competition on purpose. Now he didn't just embarrass himself but he brought shame to the entire association. I am deeply irritated by this. If he doesn't kneel and apologize, I will continue to be troubled." Jiang Fu said.

After Jiang Hai heard that, he noticed two things. Forcing Han Jingru and losing the competition. That was completely ruthless. They were the one that forced Han Jingru to join the competition. After losing it, they forced Han Jingru to kneel and apologize. Wasn't that pushing too far?

Of course, if Molan didn't appear, Jiang Hai would feel that nothing was wrong. Wasn't it obvious that the weak should serve the strong? However, the situation had changed!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Dad, must you make Han Jingru kneel in order to feel better?" Jiang Hai asked.

"Of course." Jiang Hai said in the most natural manner, "After living to my age, I don't care about anything else but my reputation. Do you know what the others are gossiping behind the Yun city's Go Association? Although I have already quitted the Association, I was being made fun of as well. If I don't avenge myself, I wouldn't be able to die with my eyes closed!"

Jiang Hai sighed to himself. He was a filial son and he cared about Jiang Fu's feeling very much. However, things had gotten much more complicated than Jiang Fu had imagined.

Jiang Hai didn't want to offend Molan and he didn't want to make him an enemy. After all, if someone like that from the underworld were to target the Jiang family, it would just be a huge headache.

"Is there no way out?" Jiang Hai asked.

When Jiang Fu heard that, he caught on. Judging from Jiang Hai's attitude, it



seemed that the son wanted him to resolve the matter. Jiang Fu had an annoyed expression on his face.

"Jiang Hai, what are you trying to say? Are you teaching me what to do? I can't even do what I like against a trash like that?" Jiang Fu said coldly.

"Dad, Molan came to the company today and met with me." Jiang Hai said.

"Molan? What does he want?" Jiang Fu frowned and asked. No businessmen would want to get involved with someone like Molan. Did he go to the company to ask for money?

"He said that Han Jingru is his boss, And he wants you to kneel in the Public Square tomorrow. Otherwise, he will target the Jiang family." Jiang Hai said.

When Jiang Fu heard that, he jumped up from the couch. Kneeling in the Public Square!? And kneeling before Han Jingru? How could that be done!?

"F\*\*k him, wanting me to kneel? That is impossible!" Jiang Fu roared.

"Of course I wouldn't let you do that. Therefore, I am thinking to negotiate with him and get this matter resolved. But you will have to stop targeting Han Jingru." Jiang Hai said.

"I have given my words and everyone in Yun city knew that I, Jiang Fu is going against Han Jingru. If I let it go so easily, Wouldn't I be the laughing stock? Moreover, how can a trash like Han Jingru be Molan's boss?" Jiang Fu said.

Jiang Hai didn't believe it at first. But since Molan said that and showed his attitude, it was clear that he was determined to side Han Jingru and would help him.

"Dad, are you telling me to make an enemy of Molan?" Jiang Hai asked.

"So what if he becomes our enemy? Do you think I, Jiang Fu need to be afraid of him? He is just a flea in the underworld. What do you think he can do?" Jiang Fu scoffed.

When Jiang Hai saw that Jiang Fu was determined, he had no choice but to think of another solution. Unfortunately, he did



not have the privilege of time because tomorrow would be the fateful day. Jiang Hai wasn't confident if he could come up with something overnight.

"Dad, let me try. If Han Jingru simply hired Molan, I would be able to change the situation by paying him more." Jiang Hai said.

"I am the one that gave you all your money. Don't be stingy. If I were to be embarrassed, the Jiang family wouldn't be able to raise our head in Yun city after that." Jiang Fu reminded.

"I understand." After Jiang Hai left home, he went to Mojo.

In half a day's time, Molan had visited all of the Association members and threatened them with the same method.

"Boss Molan, is merely warning those fellow effective?" Ling Heng asked Molan.

Mojo hadn't start their business operation yet and there were only a few cleaners cleaning the area.

"These people are just stubborn and conceited, how could it be effective?" Molan laughed. If just a simple threat like that could make them kneel in the Public Square, then these people would have something wrong in their mind.

"Then you... Do you have some kind of solution? Didn't you guarantee Mr. Jingru that you will be able to resolve it?" Ling Heng looked at Molan in puzzlement.

"Do you think they dare to ignore me?" Molan asked.

Ling Heng shook his head unhesitantly. With Molan's current status, not even the Tian family dared to ignore him. What more, they were just lesser businessmen.

"Of course not. Those businessmen are always afraid of us." Ling Heng said.

"Since you know that, why are you so worried? If I don't go and look for them, they will definitely come to negotiate with me, right?" Molan said.

Ling Heng sank into a sudden realization. After Molan paid them the visit, they would



definitely be frightful. After that, they would be visiting Molan and tried to strike a deal with him not to help Han Jingru.

"Boss Molan, you are the smart one indeed! Once those people come, they won't be able to go back so easily." Ling Heng said.

Molan nodded with a smile as he chuckled, "Not bad, you are a quick one as well. Regrettably, you are not courageous enough."

That had brought pain to Ling Heng. If it wasn't of his indecisiveness in the casino, he would be the one to sit in Molan's position.

However, after so long, Ling Heng had completely let it go already. There wasn't any difference being under one man or two men. Moreover, he wouldn't need to be so busy and troubled.

When it was night, a lot of young teenagers began stepping into the nightclub. In just a short moment, the entire place was crowded. Being the most popular nightclub in Yun city, Mojo had no

competition at all.

At that time, there were a few middle-aged man standing by Mojo. One of them was Jiang Hai and the rest were the sons of the other association members. They came together almost simultaneously.

"Molan went to look for you guys as well?" Jiang Hai asked the other men.

"Yeah, he asked my father to kneel in the Public Square tomorrow."

"Moreover, he said that the trash Han Jingru is his boss. It is obvious that he had received pay and carried out Han Jingru's orders. I have not expected Su Yimo to put her company at stake for a trash like Han Jingru. Not only that, she is willing to spend so much to hire Molan."

"Han Jingru's skill in deceiving a woman was truly inspiring. Unfortunately, the Su family is just nothing. Now that the few of us unite together, how can we be intimidated?"

Jiang Hai knew the attitude of the other men. It is obvious that they wouldn't allow



their father to kneel in the Public Square. After all, they were all big shots in Yun city. How could they accept something like that?

That was a good news. Having more people to pay Molan would be better than paying alone.

"Let's go and see how much Molan wants." After Jiang Hai said that, he took the lead and walked into the nightclub.

These group of men were the pinnacle of the Yun city's business world. They were the real upper-class men and they would normally entertain themselves in private club. They just couldn't get used to a messy place like Mojo nightclub. Moreover, those cheap girls here weren't enough to attract them.

"Boss Molan, they are here." Ling Heng stood in the first floor and called Molan in the room.

"Bring them into the room and give them a serve of beating first." Molan chuckled.

Ling Heng had a smirk on his face.

Normally he had to humble himself and treated those people with respect. However, he could finally teach them a lesson to his heart's content. What a chance!

"I understand." After hanging up the phone, Ling Heng brought a few underlings to the ground floor.

"Ling Heng, where is Molan? Ask him to come meet us."

"I just can't stand this place anymore. How filthy and cheap!"

"Please follow me, boss Molan is waiting for you guys in the room. It is quieter over there." Ling Heng looked at the few arrogant men and sneered.

The few men were conceited and they were very satisfied with Molan's arrangement. In their eyes, Molan was afraid of them as well. After all, the few of them represented the absolute power in the business world of Yun city. Although they weren't as great as the Tian family, no one could top them in Yun city.



When they got into the room and didn't see Molan, their face turned black and they were irritated.

"Ling Heng, what is Molan trying to do? Where is he?"

"Don't tell me he is late in purpose?"

"Please be patient. Boss Molan had prepared a special service for all of you. Please enjoy it first." Ling Heng answered with a smile.

Jiang Hai and group of men were uninterested with the ordinary girls in the club. They would normally entertain themselves in private clubs that provided models and celebrities.

"There's no need for that. We aren't interested in the women here."

"Do you really treat us like those low class people outside? How can you bring something good over here?"

Ling Heng raised his right hand and his group of underlings surrounded the men.

The next moment, the room was filled with cries and shouts of pain. Ling Heng came out the room with a satisfied smile and went in next door.

"Boss Molan, what should we do next?"  
Ling Heng asked.

"Give their fathers a call. Ask them to kneel in the Public Square tomorrow obediently. Otherwise, they better prepare a coffin."  
Molan said.

"Okay." Ling Heng nodded and started to contact them one by one.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Mansion in the middle hill.

It was quiet in the dining table because it was one day left until Jiang Fu's final notice to let Han Jingru kneel in the Public Square. Jiang Yan had already seen the bustling place through her friends' social media updates. Those citizens were willing to go early and reserve a place over the night to watch the show. They really had nothing better to do but that made Jiang Yan anxious.

After so many people had gathered, if Han Jingru didn't think of a solution and went to kneel in the Public Square, she would be embarrassed. In the future, she would never have face to join any friend gathering anymore.

Ho Ting was worried for Han Jingru as well. After all, Han Jingru had given her a job and even helped Jiang Ying Ying to handle a huge problem. She didn't want to see Han Jingru getting publicly shamed. After all, she had the heart but not the ability to help.

How could a small-time maid do anything to help him?

"Han Jingru, have you thought of a solution to handle the matter tomorrow? You are not alone now and you represent our family. You are not the only one getting embarrassed." Jiang Yan spoke to Han Jingru in an interrogating tone.

She couldn't care less if Han Jingru would shame himself. As long as Han Jingru didn't involve her.

"I will be going earlier tomorrow and handle it earlier." Han Jingru said.

When Jiang Yan saw his indifferent attitude, she was even more infuriated and she said, "Do you have a way to resolve it? Or are you going to kneel before Jiang Fu? It is alright for you to be humiliated, but you mustn't let us getting embarrassed because of you!"

"Mum, can you stop it? Did Jingru say anything about kneeling?" Su Yimo interrupted her mother.

Jiang Yan glared at Su Yimo. Things had gotten so serious already yet she still continued to speak in favor of Han Jingru. Jiang Yan had finally gotten through the



humiliation from three years ago. She didn't want to experience it once again.

"Don't you know what Jiang Fu and the rest of those people could do? I just don't understand, why must you offend those people?" Although Jiang Yan was trying her very best to suppress her anger, her face was already twisted in rage.

"And what they do in Yun city? In my eyes, they are nothing." Han Jingru said undisturbedly.

Jiang Yan almost boiled in anger. They are nothing? Jiang Fu and the group of men were simply under the Tian family, yet Han Jingru said they were nothing!

"Han Jingru, let me remind you. I have already heard that the Tian family wouldn't be helping you. So don't go putting your hope in them." Jiang Yan said.

The moment she mentioned the Tian family, Han Jingru sneered. After handling the matter tomorrow, he would be going to meet Tian Jingle. Han Jingru could guess what that sly fox was planning. However, he didn't understand why he was doing

that.

He purposefully made a statement that he wouldn't be interfering in Han Jingru's matter and it was clear that he wanted Jiang Fu to target him fearlessly. Han Jingru wouldn't believe even if Tian Jingle said he doesn't have a hidden agenda.

"And the Tian family means nothing as well." Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan laughed out of anger. She couldn't understand how could Han Jingru get so cocky. Disrespecting even the Tian family? How laughable!

"If you embarrass us tomorrow, then you don't have to come home after that." After Jiang Yan said that, she didn't even finish her food and went back to her room directly.

Su Wenlun stole a glance at Han Jingru. The man could feel the strong confidence in Han Jingru. If he wasn't confident, he wouldn't say something like that.

However, Su Wenlun couldn't understand it as well. How could Han Jingru even felt so



confident? Over the past three years, he had shown the overbearing side of his from time to time. And whenever he did that, his presence was overwhelming. But after so long, they still didn't have a clue on Han Jingru.

"Jingru, your mother is angry and her attitude isn't the best. Don't go minding her." Su Wenlun said.

When Han Jingru saw how careful Su Wenlun tried to be, he smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't."

After having dinner, Han Jingru and Su Yimo went back their room. Su Yimo spoke to Han Jingru apologetically, "Sorry, my mum started at it again."

"You should start to plan our honeymoon. After tomorrow, we would go straight to the wedding photo shoot." Han Jingru didn't care about Jiang Yan's attitude at all. She hadn't even start cursing and scolding like before. How could he get angry?

"Have you really found a way to resolve the incident?" Su Yimo didn't want to doubt Han Jingru but she just couldn't find a

reason to convince herself. Because Han Jingru didn't do anything at all. She had never seen him planning all this while.

"I asked you to relax and you can be restful. I can lie to the whole world but I will never lie to my wife." Han Jingru smiled.

When Su Yimo heard him calling her his wife, her face blushed. For the past three years, they were just husband and wife on paper. They had never greeted each other that way. When the man said that so suddenly, she couldn't help but felt shy.

But logically, after getting married for three years, they should be very comfortable with each other already. Whenever Su Yimo got shy, Han Jingru would feel roused.

Her cheeks would get blushed just like an apple, tempting Han Jingru to take a bite.

"I want to go to Bedrock Island. I want to stay in the mansion where I can see the ocean the moment I open the window." Su Yimo said longingly.



"No problem, we shall go to Bedrock Island."

After the two of them got in bed, the atmosphere changed into an awkward density. It was silence and only their breathings were heard.

The same time, in the mansion of the Tian family.

Tian Shuirou was bugging Tian Jingle and coaxing the man to help Han Jingru. After all, Han Jingru was her idol. Although the man had hurt her before, she didn't want to see him getting embarrassed.

"Grandpa, just help him. Aside from you, who else can help him?" Tian Shuirou was yanking Tian Jingle's arm and acting coyly.

Tian Jingle was powerless against her determination. Tian Shuirou had done almost everything. The man had said long ago that he wouldn't be interfering. And most importantly, Han Jingru wouldn't need his help at all.

"Didn't grandpa tell you? He could handle it himself. You don't have to worry." Tian

Jingle said helplessly.

Tian Shuirou wouldn't believe it one bit. Previously, Han Jingru could still depend on the Su family. But now that the Su family was going down, how could Han Jingru be able to face someone like Jiang Fu?

"Grandpa, although Han Jingru is great, he couldn't be beating up Jiang Fu and his group of men one by one, right? If you aren't helping him, this matter will just escalate." Tian Shuirou said.

"Sigh..." Tian Jingle breathed a long sigh and said, "Shuirou, you have belittled him too much. You still don't know who he is, why would you think that he couldn't handle it?"

"But that is Jiang Fu! Aside from us Tian family, who can go against him?" Tian Shuirou said.

Jiang Fu?

Tian Jingle simply scoffed in disdain. Not just Jiang Fu, even the Tian family meant nothing. Regrettably, he couldn't tell Tian



Shuirou that. Otherwise, that young granddaughter of his would immediately expose Han Jingru's real identity. If Han Jingru were to find fault, the Tian family would just get a severe penalty.

"Grandpa guarantees you that he will be able to handle it himself. You simply need to sit back and enjoy the show." Tian Jingle said.

Tian Shuirou stretched out her hands and dragged Tian Jingle by the beard and threatened, "Grandpa, if you aren't helping him, I'll pull off all of your beard!"

Tian Jingle was crying in pain. That little devil did not show any mercy at all!

"Let, let me go first!" Tian Jingle said.

"No, you must promise me first!" Tian Shuirou pouted her lips and said.

"Shuirou, what are you doing!? He is your grandpa, how can you be disrespectful like that!" Tian Honghui came to the living room that time and rebuked Tian Shuirou.

Tian Shuirou could bully Tian Jingle but

the young lady was actually afraid of her strict father. She immediately let go.

"How nonsensical! Don't you know that you are a junior?" Tian Honghui glared at her and said.

Tian Shuirou had a pitiful expression and she seemed to be breaking into tears anytime.

Tian Jingle hurriedly defended Tian Shuirou and said, "This has nothing to do with you, go away~"

"Dad," Tian Honghui called out helplessly, "She is an adult already yet she acted like this. If you continue to pamper her like that, what should she do when she gets into the society?"

"If I passed away and you don't continue to pamper my darling granddaughter, I will climb out from my coffin and give you an earful!" After saying that, Tian Jingle hurriedly tapped on Tian Shuirou's shoulder and said, "My darling baby girl, don't be afraid. I am here and he wouldn't dare to do anything against you. As for Han Jingru, you really don't have to worry.



Your grandpa will not lie to you. He is able to handle it himself."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Crystals.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!