

*Novel Reader*

Dragon Reflexology. Unlike what the name suggested, all of the business operation like massage and spa were just a front. Even the entire building was a front. Those who knew their game called it Dragon underground Casino.

There was a huge underground unit under the entire building and it was the spacious casino. Countless gamblers would spend their time here. Some of them had a pale and sickish face while others a cheerful and excited face. However, a great majority of them belonged to the first category. After all, gambling is just a probability game and the chances of winning in a casino was just too low.

At that time, there was a loud cheer in front of the baccarat table. A young man had been winning consecutively for ten times already. The chips were holding out like a mountain in front of him. And a lot of gamblers gathered around him and cheered for him.

That young man was none other than Han Jingru. And another man that stood behind him was drenched in cold sweat, he was Ling Heng.

If Han Jingru were to keep that up, they would definitely get the attention of the casino. And if they found out that Han Jingru was cheating, they wouldn't be able to leave this place alive.

Ling Heng didn't know what had gotten into Han Jingru and he didn't bring anyone at all. Just the two of them. If anything were to

happen, they would be all alone without help.

At that time, one of the people in charge of monitoring the CCTV went into Changbing's office.

"Mr. Changbing, we have a situation."

Changbing was smoking his cigar and there was a man covered in blood kneeling in front of him. The man was severely injured and beaten up one couldn't even recognize his face.

"What kind of situation?" Changbing asked.

The staff showed Changbing the CCTV footage.

After Changbing saw that, his eyebrows knitted closely, "He had won quite a lot there. Is it possible to be so lucky?"

"Something must be wrong." The staff said confidently.

Changbing simply pressed his cigar on the man's shoulder. There was a sizzling sound and Changbing kicked the man away.

"Get him to the VIP room. I want to see what he can do."

"Yes sir."

After the staff left, Changbing stood up and tidied his shirt. He stretched out his leg to that



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man and said, "Lick my shoe clean. Otherwise your wife will lose her life."

The man used all his strength to climb in front of Changbing. The moment he stretched out his tongue, Changbing stepped on his face and scoffed, "Back then when I followed you, I believe you have never expected this day, right? We have so many brothers and you simply left without a word. It was all because of that whore! Do you think I will ever let her go?"

The moment the man raised his head, it was barely recognizable that he was Molan, the shop owner of the hawker stall. He was just in anguish and he hurriedly said, "Changbing, I have treated you well in the past. Let her go, if you want to do anything, do it to me!"

Changbing was the second in command back then when he followed Molan. The man had gotten everything. But after Molan left without a word, their gang completely dissolved. Changbing couldn't stand the fact that all he had worked hard for was destroyed by Molan and he swore to rise back up, stronger than the Molan in the past.

For the past few years, Changbing had been doing well. The man managed to climb his way back up relying on his underground casino. And now, he was already the number one ruler of the underground casino.

After getting rich and influential, he hadn't forgotten about Molan. After his unceasing

effort to look for the man, he finally dug Molan out.

The man didn't just want to exact his revenge on Molan, he wanted to let him see that he was a mightier man.

"It is my regret to tell you that she is already dead." Changbing said with a smug.

"Changbing, how can you do that?!" Molan's eyes were bloodshot and he roared, "If she dies, I will make sure you join her."

Changbing was completely unafraid of Molan's threat and he simply replied indifferently, "What can a trash like you do? You are just an insect in front of me and I can simply run over you with one finger. Don't worry, I haven't had enough fun yet and I will not let you die so soon."

After saying that, Changbing left the office. Molan continued to get battered up by his underlings.

Once Han Jingru was brought into the VIP room, Changbing appeared.

The moment Cheng Gang saw Ling Heng, he smiled, "And I thought who that was. It is Mr. Ling Heng! What are you doing in my humble place?"

Ling Heng didn't dare to speak because this was Changbing's turf. If he were to offend

Changbing, no one would even know that he died there.

Han Jingru had great expectations towards Ling Heng but his performance was simply disappointing. How could a man with his spirit do something great?

“And who are you? To be able to sit in front of Mr. Ling Heng, you must be someone of great importance.” Changbing looked at Han Jingru and said.

“Han Jingru.”

“Bro, you have quite the unfortunate name. Why is it similar to that trash in Yun city? Surely you get made fun of a lot, right?” Changbing couldn’t help but giggled. Although he had never seen Han Jingru before, his name was just viral and common. It was just impossible to not know him.

“I am the trash you just spoke about.” Han Jingru replied indifferently.

“You... You are that trash himself?” Changbing looked at Han Jingru in disbelief. After that, he said in great interest, “Oh dear me, what a surprise! You sure have the good look and even I must commend on your cheating skills. But do you know the consequence of cheating in my place?”

Changbing raised his hand and one of his underlings said, “Mr. Changbing, the previous



guy that cheated he left without any fingers on his hands.”

“Have you heard that? No fingers left. But I am surprised that a trash like you are so daring.” Changbing said.

“You got Molan?” Han Jingru was unbothered to waste his time and he asked straightforwardly.

The moment Cheng Gang heard that, he frowned and said in an angered tone, “Who do you think you are? Do I need to tell you what I did?”

“I simply want to know if Molan is over here.” Han Jingru said.

“That’s right, I was the one that caught him. What about that? A piece of trash like you wants to save him?” Changbing looked at Han Jingru and scoffed. The man couldn’t help but think that the legendary trash wasn’t as bad as he heard. At the very least, he didn’t look like one now. The man even dared to cheat in his turf and came for Molan. A trash wouldn’t be so courageous.

Most importantly, he cheated purposefully in order to rouse attention. That was quite a ballsy move.

“Speak your terms, what do you want to let him go?” Han Jingru said.

Changbing squinted his eyes. What boldness!? Coming right into his turf to ask for a man.

“Han Jingru, do I look like I am in need of money? And I don’t think a piece of garbage like you is enough to ask anything from me. Are you trying to use the Su family to pressure me? Go ahead and try.” Changbing sneered. The Su family was nothing to the man. It was just a second-tier family, if he was willing, he could destroy it to the ground in just one week.

“Of course the Su family isn’t enough to pose any threat. But I alone am enough.” Han Jingru said.

“Pfft, HAHAAHAHA!! Sorry, I just couldn’t help it. You are just too good with jokes!” Changbing bent over as he laughed uncontrollably. It took the man quite some time to calm down and continued, “Your reputation as a trash is quite a frightening one. I think no one in the Yun city haven’t heard of your name!”

“Mr. Changbing, I heard that he would even rub his father-in-law’s back and wash his mother-in-law’s leg!” One of Changbing’s underling laughed.

“Hahahaha, what glorious deeds. I am just admiring you. However, I really want to ask if you are still a man? What is the point to stay alive if you are so useless?” Changbing asked.

Han Jingru stood up.

At the same time, the few of Changbing's underlings stepped forward and stood between him and Changbing.

"You want to have a go at me? You are not just a trash but a brainless trash. Don't you know this is my turf?" Changbing looked at Han Jingru like an idiot.

Ling Heng was drenched in cold sweat already. If Han Jingru were to go wild over here, none of them can leave this place alive.

"Mr. Jingru, please come down. This is Changbing's turf." Ling Heng reminded Han Jingru.

The moment Changbing heard that, he was shocked. His reaction was just like Cheng Gang.

"Ling Heng, did you just call him 'Mr. Jingru'? Or have I heard you wrongly?"

"You didn't. I will give you one last chance, let Molan go." Han Jingru ordered coldly.

"Bloody hell, who do you think you are? I don't have time to waste with you."

"Break his limbs and throw him out!" Changbing said impatiently and he stood up to leave.

He heard the sound of exchanging blows but it stopped almost instantly. Changbing didn't



even bother to look back because he didn't think Han Jingru could overpower his underlings.

When Han Jingru was back in the Han house, he had started to make his own financial planning when he was twelve years old. At the same time, he had been learning martial arts from his bodyguard at home. Because he knew that financial wealth was simply an addition on the exterior. If he needed to safeguard his position and safety, he needed to invest in his very self.

The moment Changbing took a few steps, a strong hand grabbed his neck and dragged him back from behind!



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Changbing didn't even know what happened but Ling Heng saw it for himself. The man made a stupid face and he was completely terrified.

The few underlings were like brittle porcelain in front of Han Jingru and they posed none whatsoever threat to the man. In mere seconds, they were dropped to the ground.

That... Is he human?

"Did I let you go?" There was a sound as cold as blizzard from the back of Changbing's ears.

Changbing was frightened. The moment he tilted his head and saw Han Jingru, he was unable to believe his eyes.

"Han Jingru, what the heck are you doing? If you offend me, the entire Su family will fall. Not just you!" Changbing gritted his teeth.

"Bring me to see Molan. Otherwise, I'll kill you." Han Jingru said emotionlessly.

"You dare?"

Han Jingru tightened his grip slowly and Changbing was having difficulty breathing. Finally, there was a flash of terror in Changbing's eyes.

"You... Let me go first, I'll bring you over!" Changbing said.

“Go.”

The three men left the VIP room. But the moment Changbing's underlings saw them, they all gathered around.

“Han Jingru, you are courting death. I will never let you off the hook, and the entire Su family will go down with you!” Changbing threatened him.

Han Jingru simply tightened his grip again and Changbing felt that his neck was about to snap.

“You are now at my mercy. If you dare to utter another word, I'll make sure you don't live another day.” Han Jingru said.

“No! I won't say anything anymore!”

The moment they went to Changbing's office, Han Jingru got Changbing to chase all of his underlings out.

The moment he saw the bloodied man, he threw Changbing away.

“Are you alright?” Han Jingru walked towards Molan and asked.

Molan raised his head in great difficulty. The moment he saw Han Jingru, his face was filled with puzzlement.

“What are you doing here?”



"I saw that your shop isn't open and I'm afraid I might get knock-off cigarette elsewhere." Han Jingru chuckled.

Molan had a smile in agony, "Hurry and go, I do not wish to drag you down. Changbing isn't someone you can offend."

"I cannot accept fake cigarettes. If you aren't opening your shop, don't I have to quit smoking? What is the difference of that and taking my life?" Han Jingru helped Molan up.

Only then, Molan noticed the subdued Changbing. As he recalled about his wife, the man got anxious.

He stumbled towards Changbing and asked, "Changbing, where is my wife?"

Ling Heng had completely overpowered Changbing and the man couldn't even move a muscle. He leered threateningly at Han Jingru and said, "She is dead. The moment I got you here, I have gotten my men to beat her to death."

Molan lost it the moment he heard that. He grabbed Changbing's hair and head-butted him over and over again. The man roared, "Where is she!? WHERE IS SHE!?"

"Calm down a little." Han Jingru grabbed Molan's hand and kicked Changbing away. The man could care less about the life or death of Changbing. But now that Molan was gravely

injured, if he were to head-butt like that, he might have further injury.

Changbing grabbed his stomach and sat on the floor. He glared at Han Jingru and gnashed his teeth, "I am gonna kill you. And everyone else in the Su family!"

Molan drew a deep breath and said to Han Jingru, "Let me go."

When Han Jingru saw the frenzy in Molan's eyes, he released his grab.

If he were to be in Molan's shoe and Su Yimo was caught, he wouldn't be able to calm down as well.

"Changbing, I'll ask you one last time. Where is my wife?" Molan's voice was cold to the freezing point. His bloodied face looked like a devil from hell.

But Changbing showed a fearless face. The man was confident that neither Molan nor Han Jingru dared to do anything to him.

"Didn't I tell you clearly? She is dead. The moment you were caught, she was already dead." Changbing said.

Molan did not break into a frenzy like earlier but he was frighteningly calm. But Han Jingru could feel that Molan was filled with strong killing intent.

"Make the call and get your underlings. Each and every one of them." Han Jingru instructed Ling Heng. If Molan were to kill Changbing over here, they wouldn't be able to leave this place unscathed.

Ling Heng took his phone out nervously and called his underlings.

"If she is dead, then just go and accompany her in her journey. She is afraid of the dark." Molan said.

Changbing looked at Molan in deride, "Do you dare to kill me? Do you know what kind of chained effect you would cause? Not just you but the two of them will die with me. Of course, the Su family as well."

Ling Heng could feel the cold sweat behind his back. He knew that Changbing's words were true. This man was on a complete different level than Cheng Gang. Although Cheng Gang had someone behind, it was nothing compared to Changbing. The annual profit from Changbing's underground casino was an astronomical figure and the man had bribed countless parties. Otherwise, he had so many illegal casinos and he would have gotten in jail long time ago. If anything were to happen to him, it would severely harm the interest of many powerful people.

They wouldn't be able to survive in Yun city.

"Molan, calm down. We will get into trouble if



he dies." Ling Heng persuaded Molan.

"Look at that Ling Heng, he knows his place! Molan, do you have the guts to do that?" Changbing looked at Molan scornfully.

"Molan, do whatever you want. It doesn't matter how powerful the persons behind him are." Han Jingru said.

Ling Heng was taken aback. Han Jingru didn't even care about Changbing at all. Then with what he said earlier, wouldn't that give an impression of him being timid?

"Pfft~" Changbing looked at Han Jingru tauntingly and said, "You are quite good at bluffing. Do you even know who the people behind me are?"

Han Jingru didn't even look at Changbing and spoke to Molan, "I'll wait for you outside."

Before leaving, Han Jingru called Ling Heng along.

The entire place was swarmed by Changbing's underlings. But the moment they saw Han Jingru and Ling Heng coming out, none of them dared to make a move.

"You have disappointed me." Han Jingru completely ignored the danger they were in. Even the indifference on his face looked most natural.

Ling Heng lowered his head. The man had showed fearfulness in this matter. But in his opinion, Changbing deserved that much because the power behind the man was just unchallengeable. Too many parties were involved and no one could tell what would happen after Changbing dies.

"Mr. Jingru, are you really fearless?" Ling Heng looked at Han Jingru in disbelief. He didn't know why or what Han Jingru has that made him so fearless.

Han Jingru simply smiled. How could a simple Yun city be enough to hold him back?

Before Molan came out from the office, Ling Heng's men arrived. All of the gamblers were chased out the place and the casino was filled with more than two hundred of Ling Heng's men.

At that time, Ling Heng found some courage. No matter what happens in the future, at the very least their safety could be guaranteed for the time being.

After half an hour, Molan came out from the office. The man was covered in blood and his eyes were lifeless.

Han Jingru knew that his wife might be murdered by Changbing already.

"Can you do me a favor?" Molan asked with a hoarse voice.

"No problem."

"I want to bring her back to our hometown and I need a car." Molan said.

In the interrogation room in the casino.

That was a room meant for the cheaters and Molan found the body of his wife over there.

When Molan brought her body and walked into the lobby of the casino, he stopped and mumbled to himself, "Yun City, I am back..."

At that moment, Molan had an authoritative posture and he no longer assumed the image of the owner of a hawker stall. The man had gone back to the legend five years ago.

Han Jingru personally dropped Molan back to their hometown. They did not cremate the body and the two men dug a hole in the back yard of Molan's old house and buried his wife.

The man made a simple tombstone to witness Molan's most sorrowful tragedy.

As the man squatted down in front of the grave, Molan had a faint and gentle smile on his face.

"Eight years ago, she said she wanted to see how beautiful Yun City could be. I spent three years to make it to the peak. Five years ago, she said she is tired and she wanted to rest. I let go of everything and gave her a peaceful

and steady life.”

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If you want to overlook from the top, I'll bring you to the peak.

If you want to live a peaceful life, I'll calm the raging sea!

That was the inimitable spirit of Molan, willing to go the extreme length for his beloved.

“What the heck, you are one crazy man.” Even with Han Jingru's strong heart, he couldn't hold back from cursing after hearing what Molan said.

Molan simply smiled bitterly and looked at Han Jingru, “I believe you would have done the same, right?”

That question made Han Jingru quieted down in a deep ponder. But the man shook his head soon after, “No. I can only protect her if I am strong enough.”

“And if I could realize that just a little earlier, things might not have ended up this way.” Molan smacked the ground hard and his fingers were clawed inside the soil.



At home.

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After Han Jingru left, Su Yimo was just feeling uneasy. Although it had been getting late, Su Yimo lied on the bed and she wasn't sleepy at all.

She held her phone and watched as time slowly crept by. It was already eleven o'clock in the night.

During this time, Su Yimo would have fallen asleep already because the woman needed to wake up for her morning jog tomorrow. However, she just couldn't fall asleep that day.

All of a sudden, Su Yimo realized that Han Jingru had become an indispensable element in her life. Even if the man was simply sleeping under her bed side, he had secured an important position in her heart.

Su Yimo wanted to call Han Jingru and ask him when he will be coming home. But Han Jingru had made himself clear before he left the house, that he had something to do. Su Yimo didn't want to interrupt Han Jingru.

And so, the woman spent the night restlessly.

When the sky began to turn bright, Su Yimo heard the sound of the door and she hurriedly shut her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Han Jingru hadn't thought that the night would drag so long and he sneaked into the room

quietly. When he saw that Su Yimo was sleeping, he breathed a sigh of relief.

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However, the moment he saw that the woman's eyes were flickering and she had observable dark eye bags, Han Jingru smiled bitterly, "Don't tell me you haven't been sleeping for the whole night?"

The moment Su Yimo heard Han Jingru, she was shocked. She didn't want Han Jingru to know about that and she continued to pretend to sleep.

Han Jingru knew that she was pretending but he didn't expose her. He lied on his floor matt and mumbled, "Something happened to my friend and I got held up."

Su Yimo was so curious and she just wanted to ask what happened. However, the woman was still pretending to be asleep and she would have to 'wake up' in order to ask that question.

"There is someone that I need to protect with my life. My friend had taught me a lesson and I will never allow something like that to happen to me." Han Jingru said in melancholy. Molan made a fool's decision to retire from his position. The man thought that he could have a life of peace but he didn't know that the moment he got involved in the deep waters, the creatures from the deep would come back to him.

Su Yimo couldn't stand it anymore and she

pretended to wake up lazily and complained, "I am still sleeping and you mumbled on and on. You want me to get rid of you from this room?"

Han Jingru simply lied down on both of his hands as he looked at Su Yimo on the bed and said gently, "Just take a leave and rest at home today."

Su Yimo was diffident. Did he find out? That is just awkward.

"Why should I take a leave for no reason? I have an important meeting later and they couldn't do without me. But we will skip the morning jog today." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru simply smiled and said no more. If he was dead set to expose Su Yimo, he might need to sleep on the couch for the next few days.

Han Jingru got up the bed around eight o'clock and he went to make porridge. After cooling down the porridge, he went to wake Su Yimo up, trying to let her rest a little longer.

When Su Yimo was eating breakfast, Jiang Yan came out from her room. The mother wanted to rebuke Han Jingru for purchasing the car last night, but as they went to their little movie date, she had no choice but to drop it.

"Yimo, your uncle will be coming to Yun city today today. Get him to pick them up from the station three o'clock in the afternoon." Jiang



Yan said.

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Su Yimo looked at Jiang Yan helplessly. Han Jingru was just next them, why should she relay the message like that?

“Mum, what are you doing?” Su Yimo asked

Jiang Yan took a look at Han Jingru and she was just boiling in anger, “I will not complain about the car anymore. Since what done is done. If the grandmother were to find out what happened, you should go and admit your mistake personally, just say that you were the one that pressured Yimo to buy it and it has nothing to do with her. Make sure the grandmother doesn’t punish Yimo.”

“No problem.” Han Jingru answered.

After the breakfast, Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to the company and the hawker stall was back to business. However, his customers had increased greatly and they didn’t look like ordinary people.

“What do you plan to do?” Han Jingru asked Molan.

“Now that Changbing is dead, someone needs to take over, right?” Molan said.

Han Jingru nodded. It seemed that Molan had made preparation to re-engage. That was good news. With Ling Heng’s resolution, he wouldn’t be able to amount much. And Han Jingru had



pretty much given up on nurturing Ling Heng.

“Just tell me if you need anything at all.” Han Jingru said.

Molan simply smiled and replied, “It has been completely quiet after Changbing’s death. You have helped more than enough. But the same goes to you, if you need any help in the future, just tell me.”

“I’ll remember this. A man should never get back on his word, make sure you remember your promise!” Han Jingru giggled.

Molan drew out a cigarette and passed it to Han Jingru, “You have stayed low for three years. What is your plan now?”

Han Jingru simply waved his hand and said, “I have to run errands now. See you~”

Molan simply smiled to himself, “I’m afraid you will bring a surprise too huge for me...”

Han Jingru ate his lunch on the roadside stall. As he parked his Audi right by the street, he caught a lot of attention. After his lunch, he went to the train station ahead of time.

For the past three years, Su Yimo’s uncle would always come to Jiang Yan’s house yearly and Han Jingru had gotten familiar with them.

Jiang FungGuang, the man had a decent look but he was just a brag and bluff. The man

would always lie and brag about himself with other people's happenings. And he was a huge dreamer as well.

As for his son, Jiang Shen was just a repulsive man in Han Jingru's eyes. The boy was just vulgar and resembled his father completely. He couldn't do anything aside from bragging and bluffing.

But the most peculiar amongst them all was his wife, Liu Hua. The wife was an even more difficult character than Jiang Yan. Han Jingru recalled that when he went back with the family three years ago and Jiang Shen was courting after a girl. When the son asked his mother for money for a date, Liu Hua simply asked him back: why are you spending your own money on a date? And that reply gave Han Jingru quite the cancer.

After that, he witnessed how Liu Hua patiently taught Jiang Shen all kinds of reason to get the woman to pay. After coming back, Han Jingru was completely amazed by the family of three.

Of course, in the end, Jiang Shen's relationship fell apart. But according to Liu Hua's remark, the girl was just acting up.

...

It was three o'clock when Jiang Funguang's family of three came out from the train station. Han Jingru went forward to receive them.

The moment Jiang FungGuang saw Han Jingru, he was annoyed and he asked, "Where is Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun? Why didn't they come personally?"

Han Jingru couldn't help but jeered in secret: Is the president making his visit? Do they need a welcoming party?

"Dad and mom had something up today and they asked me to pick you up." Han Jingru said.

Jiang FungGuang simply harrumphed and Liu Hua said in a sour tone, "I just heard that Su Yimo had a promotion to become some kind of a manager. Now they are showing quite the attitude already, asking just about anyone to pick us up! I think your sister is not showing you respect anymore!"

"Han Jingru, don't tell me that you walked here to pick us up?" Jiang Shen asked.

"I drove. Just follow me." Han Jingru was rendered speechless. He didn't know how the family of three could feel such a sense of superiority. They were just broke yet they had the self-esteem of a royalty.

When they got in front of the Audi, Jiang Shen's eyes lit up.

"Did you drive this car here?" Jiang Shen asked in surprise.

Jiang FungGuang and Liu Hua were slightly



taken aback as well. Su Yimo had just gotten her promotion and she changed into a luxurious car already!

“Yeah, let’s go.” Han Jingru said.

Jiang Shen was stunned for a second and he walked straight to the driver seat and told Han Jingru, “Give me the keys. How can you drive such a good car?”

“Do you know the way?” Han Jingru said helplessly.

“What does that have to do with you? Hurry and give me the keys and cut your bull!” Jiang Shen roared impatiently.

“You think you can make the decision about this car? You aren’t the one that bought it. Just let my son drive it!” Jiang FungGuang said.

“That’s right, you are just a lucky dude. If it weren’t for the sake of picking us up, will Jiang Yan even let you drive such a good car?” Liu Hua added.

Han Jingru had no choice but to give the key to Jiang Shen.

Jiang Shen sat inside excitedly but he didn’t start the car. The young man took his phone out immediately and took a selfie and posted it in his social account.

When Jiang FungGuang and Liu Hua sat inside



the car, they were impressed as well. The husband and wife were just complimenting about their luxurious ride.

The moment Jiang Shen stepped on the gas pedal, he felt that he had rose up to the peak of life. The man simply felt that he was on cloud nine.

They got to the suburb safely. But the moment they were parking the car, Jiang Shen wasn't used to the distance and he hit the bumper. It was a huge dent right on the right.

The moment the family of three got down the car and saw the damage, their face turned pale. That was an expensive car and if they were to repair it, it might cost a fortune!

Liu Hua glared at Jiang Shen and gritted her teeth, "How can you be so careless?!"



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"Mum, what should we do now? What if they ask me to pay?" Jiang Shen asked fearfully.

Liu Hua looked at Han Jingru and she knew that she shouldn't let her son take the blame. Since everyone were looking down on Han Jingru, it wouldn't be a problem to let him take the fall.

"I need to go pick Yimo now. The rest of you can go up yourself." Han Jingru said.

Jiang FungGuang was infuriated. Was that how they treat their guest?

But before he could say anything, his wife stopped him and interrupted, "Hurry and go, don't be late!"

Jiang FungGuang looked at Lu Hua in puzzlement. What had gotten into her? They were the family's guest and how can Han Jingru simply leave them downstairs?

"Liu Hua, what are you doing? Why don't you make that trash escort us upstairs?" When Han Jingru drove away, Jiang FungGuang asked.

"If he doesn't leave, how can we shift the blame on him?" Liu Hua laughed heartily, "When we get out later, both you and Jiang Shen shouldn't say anything, just leave everything to me."

The moment the family of three got upstairs, Jiang Yan was already waiting for them.

"Bro, sister-in-law, you guys finally came!" Jiang Yan welcomed them happily.

But Liu Hua responded with a sigh and she made a heavy-hearted expression, "Jiang Yan, why did you let Han Jingru drive such a good car?"

"Sister, what's wrong?" Jiang Yan asked in puzzlement.

"He made a huge dent on the car and I'm afraid it might cost a lot to repair it. Isn't it such a waste?" Liu Hua said.

The moment Jiang Yan heard that, her expression changed right away. Han Jingru damaged the car!? That was a new car, how could he be so careless!?

"Exactly, auntie, how can you let him drive such a good car? Someone like him should just take a scooter." Jiang Shen said snootily and the man didn't feel the slightest shame.

"Jiang Yan, not that your brother wants to interfere in your family matters, but you should have known Han Jingru better. Why are you treating that kind of trash so well?"

The family of three fought side by side and they were just one of a rare kind.

Jiang Yan drew a deep breath and the mother didn't doubt their words at all as she said coldly, "I will make sure to chew on him when

he gets back. He will never have another chance to drive our cars!"

Han Jingru didn't know what happened at home. When he got to the company, the hawker stall had closed again. Molan should be getting busy already. Han Jingru simply leaned against the door in boredom.

After some time, a few thuggish looking men walked towards Han Jingru.

"Bro, I heard that you are the trash from the Su family. You had humiliated us men quite a bit there!"

"How does it feel like depending on a woman? Are you a eunuch your previous life?"

"How does it feel to get a beauty like Su Yimo to yourself. Tell us, have you ever touched her? Does it feel good?"

Han Jingru glanced at the red Ferrari that parked at the end of the street and he said indifferently, "Go tell him not to find trouble. There is a limit to my patience."

"Hoho, what a brave one! Guys, beat him up!"

The three of them rolled up their sleeves and stretched their limbs. Han Jingru simply chuckled uncaringly.

Getting these guys to teach me a lesson? Weren't you looking down on me too much?



The few thugs came like whirlwind and fell to the floor like one as well. Han Jingru simply showed an unbothered expression as if nothing ever happened.

“Scram. If there is a next time, I will not end it so easily.” Han Jingru said.

The three men hadn’t thought that Han Jingru had such prowess in fighting. Their eyes were filled with fear as they ran away.

After Su Yimo got off work, she saw the dent on the car. However, the woman didn’t complain and she simply asked curiously, “What happened?”

“I went to pick Jiang Shen and his family. He insisted to drive and he accidentally damaged it.” Han Jingru replied.

“Jiang Shen?” Su Yimo’s eyebrows knitted closely right away. The man was almost repulsive in Su Yimo’s eyes. He was over twenty years old already, yet he wasn’t down to earth and unwilling to do anything constructive. All he did was bluffing and bragging like his father. And now he even damaged the car.

“If my mum were to find out, he would get into real trouble.” Su Yimo said.

The moment they reached home, Jiang Yan, Su Wenlun and Jiang FungGuang’s family waited for them downstairs. Even Han Jingru was taken aback by that welcome party. Were they

waiting for Su Yimo?

After parking their car, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun looked at the bumper nervously and they had a pained expression on their face.

That was a new car!

“Han Jingru, give me the keys!” Jiang Yan walked towards Han Jingru and said coldly.

Han Jingru was puzzled but he gave Jiang Yan the keys.

“Since you don’t know how to appreciate it, you shouldn’t drive this anymore. Even if I were to let it rot here, I will not let you touch it anymore.” Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun looked at Han Jingru with a grim expression and said, “Do you really think that now Yimo can earn money, you can do as you wish? Do you know how much it cost to repair an Audi?”

When Cheng Gang’s family saw Han Jingru getting scolded, they were smiling smugly. Especially Jiang Shen, his expression was just filled with conceit.

“Mum, what are you doing?” Su Yimo was completely confused with what happened.

Jiang Yan pointed at the car’s dent and said, “Can’t you see this?! I’ve told you long before, do not let him drive such a good car. You

refused to listen and now, look at what he has done!”

Su Yimo was stunned. Jiang Shen was the one that did that. But why was her mother blaming Han Jingru?

When she saw Jiang Shen’s family’s expression, she understood right away and she was boiling in anger.

“Mum, he...”

“Yimo, if you dare to speak in favor of him again, I’ll get you to divorce him right now.” Jiang Yan interrupted her coldly.

Han Jingru nudged Su Yimo and gestured her not to conflict with them.

Su Yimo was on the verge of eruption. How could Jiang Shen’s family of three be so shameless!? They had crossed the line too far!

“Cousin, your man just doesn’t have the driving skill. It is just dangerous to even let him be your driver. You better reconsider.” Jiang Shen said with a smile.

“Exactly. Now that you are earning big bucks, what if anything happens to you?” Liu Hua added.

That reminded Jiang Yan. Now that Su Yimo was all that the family depended on, what if something were to happen to her?

"Han Jingru, you do not need to pick Yimo to work anymore. Just go and be useless somewhere else." Jiang Yan said.

After the mother said that, she held Su Yimo's hand and continued, "You should treat your uncle's family for dinner tonight. Those unrelated people don't have to go."

And of course, that 'unrelated' person referred to Han Jingru.

Before Su Yimo said anything, Han Jingru said first, "I have something going on tonight. Just go with them."

"Han Jingru, at least you know your place and you know you shouldn't interrupt our family gathering. But sure, giving excuse yourself makes things less awkward." Jiang Shen jeered.

"Jingru, are you..." Su Yimo was powerless and in vex for Han Jingru's sake.

"Don't worry about me, I really have something going on." Han Jingru interrupted.

The family went in two cars. Su Wenlun driving one and Jiang Shen another. After Han Jingru saw them off, he went back upstairs.

When they got in the car, Jiang Shen said excitedly, "Mum, you are just great! That trash didn't even dare to talk back!"



Liu Hua giggled and said, "With his status in the Su family, do you think he has a right to protest? But you must be careful. If you damage the car again, mum wouldn't be able to come up with an excuse to help you."

"Don't worry, I was simply being careless earlier." Jiang Shen said.

At that time, Liu Hua had a flash of idea and she said to Jiang FungGuang, "This Jiang Yan bought two new cars and they must be rich. You should try to borrow some money from them!"

"Now that Jiang Yan got wealthier and live a better life, it is just natural that she should help this brother of hers. I'll do that later during the dinner. If we can't manage to borrow two hundred thousand, at the very least we need to get at least a hundred thousand!" Jiang FungGuang said.

"If she demands for an IOU, just give it to her first and get the money. As for whether we return the money in the future or not, it is up to us!" Liu Hua reminded.

Jiang FungGuang nodded in agreement, "Now that she is having such a good life, if she asks me to pay back, it is just heartless. I am her brother after all!"

For the sake of her pride, Jiang Yan booked a five-star hotel and it was quite pricey. The mother even said that she frequented the

place.

Once Liu Hua heard her, she gestured two fingers to Jiang FungGuang before entering the hotel, meaning that they should ask for two hundred thousand.



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