

The big guy had his life beaten out of him and he still didn't know what happened. However, one thing was sure, that the young man in front of him wasn't a person he could challenge.

Ling Heng was showing his outmost respect towards him and that proved that he was at a higher position than Ling Heng.

However, with the big guy's exposure, he just couldn't comprehend Han Jingru's background.

And of course, he wouldn't have related that man to the legendary trash from the Su family.

In the other room, when Jiang Yan saw that Han Jingru wasn't showing up after such a long time, she was stomping her feet in anger and agony.

"Yimo, I told you that you shouldn't trust Han Jingru! Even if he were to take a cab, he would have reached already. I think he is hiding at home and didn't even dare come out. How can you trust him?" Jiang Yan said.

"Because of your foolishness to trust a trash, you caused trouble for the rest of us!" When Jiang Shen said that, he wasn't feeling the least bit of embarrassment. He was the root of the problem but he shifted the responsibility to Su Yimo and Han Jingru.

"Jiang Yan, hurry and think of something. My son is gravely injured. We must go to the hospital as soon as possible!" Jiang FungGuang said sternly.

If Liu Hua wasn't trying to borrow money from Jiang Yan, she would have let her have a piece of

her mind already. The woman said in a mannered tone, "Jiang Yan, we shouldn't rest all of her hope on Han Jingru. All in all, you are still the granddaughter from the Su family. If anything were to happen to you, the Su family's reputation would get soiled. Why not you just make the call to the Su family and ask for help?"

Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun and fumed, "Su Wenlun, why aren't you calling your mother now!?"

Su Wenlun simply sighed. The man didn't believe in Han Jingru at all. No matter what, they had no choice but to try.

"Let me try."

The moment Su Wenlun took up his phone, the room to the door was opened.

They thought that the big guy had come back and their face turned paper pale immediately. Jiang Shen even ran and hid behind Liu Hua.

However, the person that came in wasn't the big guy but Han Jingru.

The moment Su Yimo saw Han Jingru, her eyes were misty.

He came. He finally came... I know he wouldn't let me down.

"Let's go home." Han Jingru said in the gentlest tone towards her.

Su Yimo nodded and walked towards Han Jingru.

“Go home? Those men are still guarding outside. You might be able to come in, but do you think you can go out?” Jiang Shen looked at Han Jingru and derided the man.

Han Jingru didn't even bother to entertain him and he simply looked at Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun, “Dad, mom, let's go.”

Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were stunned as well. Just like that? Could it be so simple?

When they were still hesitating, Han Jingru and Su Yimo had already walked out the room. It seemed that no one was stopping them and the group went to the door as well.

As they looked outside, the big guy and his group of underlings were kneeling with their face on the floor. The family were just stupefied.

They were so conceited and smug earlier. Even the Su family wasn't enough to intimidate the big guy, but he was kneeling right over there!

Su Yimo was puzzled as well. Did he just beat up those men up?

“Jingru, what happened?” Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo with an innocent gaze, “What do you mean by what happened?”

“They... Them, why are they kneeling there?”

“Umm... About that, maybe they accidentally fell. Let's just go home.” Han Jingru said with the most innocent face.

Fell?

And how could they fell to bruises everywhere? It was obvious that they were beaten up.

When Su Yimo wanted to ask further, the big guy spoke fearfully, "The floor is just too slippery over here, I accidentally fell down."

"See, even he himself admits that. Let's forget them and go home." Han Jingru urged her.

Su Yimo knew that it wasn't possible. However, since Han Jingru was reluctant to explain, she was lazy to ask further as well. Maybe he spent money to get Ling Heng's help. And he was just afraid that she might complain about his wastefulness and he didn't dare to tell the truth.

When they got out the hotel, they split into two groups. Before Liu Hua walked away, she said, "Jiang Yan, I'll bring Jiang Shen to the hospital for a checkup. About the money, we will come and look for you tomorrow."

The family didn't give Jiang Yan a chance to speak and they turned around to leave.

"Son, are you all right? How is your wound? If it's nothing too serious, let's not go to the hospital. Why should we waste such money?" After they walked into some distance, Liu Hua spoke to Jiang Shen.

Although Jiang Shen was badly beaten up, it was just bruises and it wasn't severe. It wouldn't matter if they didn't go to the hospital. However, there was something that troubled him.

“Dad, you should ask auntie Yan to prepare the money tomorrow. Let’s take the money and leave right away.” Jiang Shen said.

“Didn’t your auntie Yan said it takes time to withdraw the money? Why the rush?” Jiang FungGuang replied.

“Dad, have you been thinking straight? Look at those men just now, do they looked like they fell themselves? Han Jingru must have gotten himself involved with someone dangerous. Now that the big guy lost to him earlier, do you think a person like that would let Han Jingru go? For the Su family?” Jiang Shen explained.

The moment Liu Hua heard that, she was agreeable. What if they were to avenge themselves? Then the money they just got would be taken away as well and she hurriedly nodded, “Yes, ask them to get the money tomorrow to avoid any changes. If the big guy were to exact his revenge, we might not even be able to take our money!”

“That made sense.” Jiang Shen nodded. The family of three didn’t care about the consequences of the big guy’s revenge towards Su Yimo’s family or even the Su family. All they care about was their money.

“Okay, when we reached the place we stay, I’ll call her.” Jiang Shen said.

Han Jingru and Su Yimo got into the same car. Before leaving, the man heard Lu Hua mentioning about money and he was curious.

“Just now I heard auntie mentioning about money. What money?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

The moment Su Yimo heard that, she was just boiling in anger. She didn't know why Jiang Yan agreed to lend them the money. Two hundred thousand! That was a huge amount. Not only that, lending money to them was no better than throwing it to the sea. It was just impossible for them to return.

“It is all mom's fault. Uncle mentioned that he wanted to borrow two hundred thousand and she agreed. Two hundred thousand! Let's see how she comes up with the money.” Su Yimo was just shaking her head in frustration.

Han Jingru knew all too well how much Jiang Yan cared about her pride. But whenever she went back to her family every year, she would be scorned and mocked by her family members. Now that they just bought two new cars at home, Jiang Yan might have misunderstood that Su Yimo was able to get money easily from the company. Therefore, she wanted to puff herself up and agreed to lend them two hundred thousand.

“Since she agreed, we can only find some ways. Mom is a prideful woman, what if uncle them come by to demand for money and she couldn't bring it?” Han Jingru said.

“I don't care.” Su Yimo said furiously, “It has nothing to do with me. Just let them think of it themselves.”

Su Yimo wanted to stay away from that matter. However, Jiang Yan wouldn't give her the chance.

The mother wouldn't be able to get anything close to two hundred thousand and she could only rely on Su Yimo.

When they got home, Jiang Yan dragged Su Yimo back to her room. Han Jingru hadn't finished his cup noodle and he added some water and brought it back to his room to finish it.

"Yimo, you must help mum this time. If I aren't able to take out this money, I would be humiliated." Jiang Yan spoke towards Su Yimo.

"Mum, do you think I have two hundred thousand? The total amount in my bank balance is just fifty thousand." Su Yimo said.

"You could even get money from the company to buy a car like that. Why not twenty thousand? Just be careful!" Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun wanted to speak but he was hesitant. In order to satisfy her pride, the mother didn't even care about Su Yimo's safety. If the grandmother were to find out, could they handle the consequences?

"No, you agreed to him yourself and you should deal with it yourself. I wouldn't be able to help you." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan's expression changed right away. She fell to the floor and started crying.

"How could you even agree to that? Two hundred thousand! Not two dollars. Why must you do that?" Su Wenlun couldn't hold back himself and he raised his voice.

Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun furiously and screamed, "If it wasn't for a useless man like you, will I need to feel so embarrassed at home? All I want is just to make our family proud!"

"Getting proud for two hundred thousand? Is that worth it?" It was just rare for Su Wenlun to talk back.

"Worth it? Su Wenlun, are you seriously asking me that? I have married you so many years and every single time when I got back home, I was made fun of. Two hundred thousand to change that? I will take it in a heartbeat!" Jiang Yan yelled.

Su Yimo knew that Jiang Yan had suffered a lot back in her home. Not just in the Su family, she would even need to put up with deride and mocking at her own home. Not only that, if she were to throw a tantrum like that, Su Yimo was afraid it would cause a crack in the relationship between her parents. The daughter had no choice but to say, "Mum, don't cry anymore. Get up first, I'll think of something."

The moment Jiang Yan heard that, she stopped her sobbing right away and cheered, "My daughter is the best!"



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The moment Su Yimo went to her own room, Han Jingru just finished the last sip of soup from the cup noodle. He was about to get up and throw the cup away but Su Yimo blocked in front of him.

“Let me help you.”

Before Han Jingru reacted, Su Yimo had already snatched the cup away.

When Han Jingru saw Su Yimo’s shilly-shally, he asked with a smile, “Do you have something to tell me?”

Su Yimo lowered her head. She wouldn’t be able to get Jiang Yan’s two hundred thousand from the company. Although all of her relatives and even the grandmother was assured that she had abused her authority to buy her cars, she wouldn’t do something like that.

The moment Su Yimo decided to help Jiang Yan, she had already decided to borrow it from Han Jingru.

“You should sleep on the bed tonight. I want to sleep on the floor.” Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru laughed bitterly and looked at Su Yimo, “Just speak your mind.”

For the past three years, that was the first time Su Yimo mentioning anything about money to Han Jingru. She didn’t know how to start and it felt like a fish bone stuck in her throat.

“You need two hundred thousand?” When Han Jingru saw that Su Yimo was too embarrassed to

speak, he asked.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely return that two hundred thousand to you.” After Su Yimo finished, she felt that it wasn’t sincere enough and she continued, “If you don’t believe me, I can give you an IOU, I guarantee it with my integrity.”

Han Jingru couldn’t hold back his giggle anymore.

Su Yimo didn’t know what he was giggling about and she asked in puzzlement, “What are you laughing at? Are you not willing to lend it to me?”

Han Jingru exhaled a big breath and looked at Su Yimo with the gentlest gaze, “My money is your money as well. Forget about two hundred thousand, even if it’s two... *Cough cough* Umm, I’ll just give it to you. How can you say it’s ‘borrow’?”

Han Jingru almost blurted ‘twenty billion’, but fortunately he managed to hold himself back. Otherwise, he just didn’t know how he should explain it to Su Yimo.

“No can do, we need an IOU.” Su Yimo took out a piece of paper and pen. The woman had a serious demeanor as she wrote down the details of the amount and date. After that, she signed her name.

When she handed the piece of paper to Han Jingru, Han Jingru held it and was rendered speechless. However, he knew that Su Yimo was a stubborn woman. Otherwise, she could have just easily taken two hundred thousand from the company.

“Okay, I’ll get the money for you tomorrow.” Han Jingru said.

“Then are you sleeping in bed today? This is your chance.” Su Yimo looked at him with a cheeky smile.

Han Jingru almost choked on his breath and he asked, “Will you be on the bed as well?”

In the living room.

Han Jingru curled up and lied on the couch. The man was just impressed at how fast that woman changed her mind. They were just talking about the bed earlier and now he was sleeping on the couch already.

As expected, woman...

The next day.

After Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to the company, he went to the bank.

The man had taken his number and queued. When it was finally his turn, he was told that he needed an appointment to withdraw two hundred thousand. The young lady in front of the counter looked at the card Han Jingru was holding and shook her head. She was even mumbling to herself: This man must be from the countryside, he doesn’t even know that.

“I believe I do not need any appointment with my card.” Han Jingru said.

The man decided to be low profile by not going

straight to the VIP room. However, he met a small-time employee that looked down on him.

“Don’t tell me you have special right with that card of yours?” Young lady chuckled. She had been working here for more than half a year already but she had never seen that kind of card Han Jingru was holding. The woman even thought that Han Jingru went to the wrong bank.

“Not really. But I’m afraid if your bank director saw me, he might personally count the money for me.” Han Jingru said.

It was as if the young lady heard a stupid joke and she simply scoffed at Han Jingru with deride, “Hey handsome, is this a bluffing competition. If you don’t have anything else, please don’t disturb me as I serve the others.”

After saying that, the young lady called for the next number and completely ignored Han Jingru.

Han Jingru simply stood by the counter smilingly. He didn’t move away but he didn’t say anything either.

“What are you doing here? Hadn’t I said that you wouldn’t be able to withdraw your money? It isn’t helping that you are blocking the place.” The young lady said impatiently.

“What is going on?” At that time, there was a middle-aged lady that sashayed her way over here and asked the young lady by the counter.

“Manager, this man wished to withdraw two hundred thousand. I told him he needed to make

an appointment for that. But he refused to go and blocked in front of my counter.” The young lady explained.

The manager looked at Han Jingru and she replied manneredly, “Sir, I apologize. But if you want to withdraw any amount above fifty thousand, you need to make an appointment. So if you want to withdraw two hundred thousand, you have to wait until tomorrow.”

“Why not you think again?” Han Jingru raised his bank card and said indifferently.

The young lady rolled her eyes and thought that she just met a crazy dude. How could anyone expect them to break the bank regulations just like that?

The moment the manager saw the bank card in Han Jingru’s hand, her pupil dilated widely and was even quivering. She even forgot to breathe.

The manager hurried out the counter and bowed fawningly, “Sorry about that, sir. We will be able to handle your request today.”

When the young lady saw the sudden change of attitude and the fearful expression on the manager face, she was perturbed.

What had gotten into the manager that she changed her attitude like that?

“Sir, had you gone to the VIP room, this kind of misunderstanding wouldn’t happen. Please allow me to apologize over here and I hope that you can forgive us.” The manager bent over right in front of

Han Jingru, showing the deep and fair cleavage she was most proud of.

When the manager saw that Han Jingru didn't say anything in return, she could feel her cold sweat already. The woman hurriedly spoke to the young lady by the counter, "Hurry and apologize to this sir. If you offend him, you will need to resign."

The young lady didn't even know what happened. But she could tell that her manager was serious and she hurriedly said to Han Jingru, "Sir, I am sorry. I wasn't doing that on purpose."

When the rest of the customers that waited behind the line saw that, they were puzzled. After all, the bank manager was considered quite a high position already. It wasn't a frequent sight to see them going over to apologize.

"Who is that young man? He looked like someone with great background."

"Maybe he is some kind of a young master from a rich family. He wanted to withdraw money in low profile but the bank employees looked down on him."

"Serves them right, giving different treatment by judging a book's cover."

Han Jingru finally replied, "When can I take my money?"

"Right now. We will be able to do it right away. Please follow me." The manager said.

When they got into the VIP room, the manager

looked at Han Jingru carefully. The man was quite the handsome young lad and he should be some young master from a wealthy family in Yun City.

When the manager was arranging the procedures, she was purposely bending over in front of Han Jingru from time to time, trying to entice the man with her most impressive breast.

When they were counting the cash, she purposefully sat right next to Han Jingru and let her strong perfume get his attention.

A matured woman had the deadliest charm to any man. But in Han Jingru's eyes, every woman aside from Su Yimo was just breathing dolls.

The man was completely unbothered and he didn't even cast the manager another glance.

The manager gave up after some time. She couldn't help but wondered to herself, that Han Jingru might have some special preference, or that he didn't even like women! Otherwise, how could he not get attracted by these round and snow-white, bouncing and firm pair of goods?

Or, the man was simply pretending.

After the manager tried a few more times, she finally gave up. It wouldn't matter how inviting she was, she wouldn't be able to straighten what's bent.

However, Han Jingru didn't know what was going on in the manager's mind at all. After he took the money, the man simply left the bank.

The manager escorted Han Jingru to the doorstep. When she saw Han Jingru drove away, she couldn't help but exclaimed, "What decent fellow. But why doesn't he like women? What a waste!"

When the manager went back to the building, she summoned the young lady into her office.

"You should go back and rest for the day. Wait for our further instruction." The manager said.

The young lady's face turned pale right away. She had struggled so hard to get that job. And now, she didn't even know the reason she was laid off.

"Manager, what have I done wrong? Did he ask you to lay me off?" The young lady asked.

"A person of his stature wouldn't mind about you at all. I asked you to take a break because of your lack of professionalism. You don't even know the very basic of our bank rules. What right do you have to continue in this position?" The manager said coldly.

"Manager, I don't understand."

"You don't understand? Fine, let me make things clear for you then. The bank card he was holding is an exclusive and customized card from our bank. It is a special privilege for those savings over a hundred billion only!" The manager said coldly.

A hundred billion?!

The young lady was completely stupefied.

Before Han Jingru reached home, Su Yimo gave him a call. Liu Hua and her family had come to their house and Jiang Yan was pressuring Su Yimo to think of some ways to hasten the withdrawal process.

“I have gotten the money and I am on my way home.” Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo was feeling a little guilt ridden in this matter. The family had gone to the five star hotel for a dinner without Han Jingru, leaving the man alone at home as he ate only instant noodle. Not only that, they had to trouble him to handle their mess afterthat.

“You don’t have to cook tonight.” Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru simply smiled, “If I don’t cook, what do dad and mom eat?”

“Don’t they have their own hands? Let them decide for themselves.” Su Yimo fumed.

“Okay.”

The moment Han Jingru got home, Liu Hua saw the bag in Han Jingru’s hand and she presumed that was her money inside. She didn’t wait for Han Jingru to pass it over to her and she snatched it over impatiently. Liu Hua took a sneak peek inside the back and the moment she saw the deck of cash, she had an elated smile.

“Where did you go and let us wait so long?!” Liu Hua glared at Han Jingru and reproved him.

Han Jingru shook his head and said nothing. It

was for Su Yimo's sake that he was showing such patience and grace towards this despicable family. Otherwise, they would have met their demise last night already.

Liu Hua glanced over at Jiang FungGuang and the man spoke to Jiang Yan, "Jiang Yan, we still have something going on and we will leave now."

Su Wenlun was so angered that he was at loss of words. The family borrowed two hundred thousand without a word of thanks. The moment they got their hands on the money, they bailed. Could they even place hope in the family to return the money in the future?

"Han Jingru, go send them." Jiang Yan had a grim expression as well. But it wasn't because of Jiang FungGuang's attitude but the fact that they had really given them two hundred thousand. The mother was in so much pain she was even having difficulty to breathe.

"Okay." Han Jingru answered.

Right after Lu Hua and family went out the house, Jiang Shen said, "Mum, you shouldn't overexert yourself. Let me carry it."

But Lu Hua carried it like her prized grandbaby. She grabbed the bag tightly and refused to let go, "No way. You will fall asleep the moment you get in the car. What if you lose it?"

"At the very least you should let me take a look. I have never seen how two hundred thousand looks like!" Jiang Shen said excitedly.

Liu Hua opened the bag carefully. It was just for a split second and no more.

When Han Jingru looked at that pathetic look of the family of three, he didn't even have the mood to make fun of them.

Jiang Shen looked at Han Jingru vigilantly and jeered, "What are you looking at? Never seen so much money before?"

"Yeah, never." Han Jingru replied seriously.

"Hey, hurry and go start the car. Stop wasting time here like a piece of log!" Jiang Shen derided.

Han Jingru hurried downstairs but he took out his phone on his way and called Ling Heng, "Get me a few pickpockets. Professional ones."

"Mum, you have to split half the money with me. I still haven't gotten myself a wife!" When they got downstairs, Jiang Shen asked Lu Hua pleadingly.

"Half? What kind of wife can be so costly? I have already found one for you. Although she wasn't the prettiest thing, her dowry is sizeable. Go meet her once we go back home."

"Mum, don't tell me it's an ugly woman. Your son is such a good-looking man, how can I marry an ugly woman?" Jiang Shen complained in vex.

"What is the point in appearance? I did my homework and the girl came from a wealthy family. They were even giving away a car for the wedding. If you aren't going, then you will not receive even a single cent from me in the future."

There goes the saying birds of the same feathers flock together. This family of three had quite the identical character.

Right after they got into the car, Jiang Shen sat on the passenger's seat and leered at Han Jingru scornfully, "How can a piece of trash like you be so lucky, not only is your wife a beauty but you can depend on her!"

"You guys better hold on to your money carefully. I heard that there are a lot of pickpockets in the train. Be careful lest you lose it." Han Jingru reminded them.

"You evil jinx, are you trying to curse us?" Liu Hua glared at Han Jingru furiously. That was her treasure, how dared Han Jingru speak of such a bad luck?

Han Jingru was really curious to see the expression they make after they lose the money. Regrettably, he wouldn't have the chance.

As he sent the family of three to the train station, they became a target the moment they got down the car. However, they were completely unaware.

On their way back to their hometown, Liu Hua had been holding the bag of money as if her life depended on it. She wouldn't even let go for a split second and she had a concentrated expression. If she could, she wouldn't even blink.

The mother was careful not to let anyone have the chance to steal it from her.

Halfway in their journey, Liu Hua felt that her eyes

were dry. After that, there was an odd smell that brought her to dreamland.

When the train reached the station, the family of three was awakened by the train steward.

The first thing Liu Hua did when she opened her eyes was to tighten her grip. The moment she realized that there was nothing in her arms, she was alerted right away.

“Money! My money! Where is my money?!?!?” Liu Hua screamed in panic.

The moment Jiang FungGuang and Jiang Shen heard that, their eyes widened in adrenaline gush.

“Aren’t you the one looking after it? How can you lose it?!”

“Mum, didn’t you say you want sleep? Where is the money? The money for my wife!?” Jiang Shen asked in pain.

Liu Hua grabbed the collar of the train steward and shrieked, “I lost my money in your train. Pay me back! My two hundred thousand!”

The family of three had caused a great disturbance in the train station and they even mobilized the station’s director, forcing him to compensate their two hundred thousand. When they got refused, Liu Hua ran to the ticket hall as she rolled on the floor and wailed and screamed.

In the end, the station reported them to the police and managed to bring peace back to the train station.

When Han Jingru was waiting for Su Yimo to get off work, he received a call from Ling Heng.

“Mr. Jingru, we have gotten the money. What should we do with it?” Ling Heng asked.

“Let them split it amongst themselves. Consider it their payment.” Han Jingru said.

Although two hundred thousand wasn't much, it wasn't a little amount as well. When Ling Heng heard that, he thought that Han Jingru was joking and he said, “Mr. Jingru, I'll get them to send it over to you.”

“There's no need for that. Ask them to be careful and not get caught.” After saying that, Han Jingru hung up the phone. And Ling Heng knew that he wasn't joking when he wanted to give those pickpockets the two hundred thousand.

When Su Yimo got off work, she seemed to be exhausted after the long day. When Han Jingru saw that, he said, “Why not we eat outside some other day. Let's just go home and rest today.”

Su Yimo shook her head. She had booked the place, why skip it? Not only that, the dinner was to thank Han Jingru for his help.

“UFO building. I can't afford to treat you in the Crystal Restaurant, we will be going to Joy Restaurant.” Su Yimo said.

“Joy is good enough.”

Han Jingru drove towards the building and Su Yimo was filling him in about the cooperation with

Rumo throughout the journey. Aside from the hectic work, Rumo hadn't given her any trouble. Not only that, the company had been showing convenience and following her advice in most of the matters.

"Jingru, you must be close with your classmate. Otherwise, he wouldn't help me like this." Su Yimo answered.

"We have been sleeping in the same bed. That's for sure." Han Jingru chuckled.

"No wonder." Su Yimo nodded agreeably, "I could see that Rumo had been showing conveniences in almost every aspect to the Su family. It saved me a lot of trouble. If you have time, invite your classmate out and I wish to treat him for dinner to thank him."

"I... Let me try my best. But he is always so busy, it is just difficult to meet him." Han Jingru said with a tensed expression.

"I know. Just try your best to invite him. If you can't, then just forget it, don't go troubling him." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru breathed a sigh of relief. If Su Yimo insisted him to bring his classmate out, the plan would backfire.

"I think so too. After all, this isn't his only company."

When they reached Joy, Su Yimo showed her booking number on her phone. However, the person over the counter told that her seat was

taken.

“I have booked at five thirty, no? It is just five twenty-five right now, why is my seat taken?” Su Yimo asked angrily. Their booking time hasn’t expired and the restaurant gave her seat away? Then what was the point of her making a booking at all?

“Pardon me, Miss, when there are no customers, you can make bookings. But please take a look now, our restaurant is completely full. If you want to eat here, you may wait in the customer’s lounge for a new seat.” The person over the counter said arrogantly, as if she was saying that they didn’t lack any customer.

So what if you made a booking?

“Why should I wait? I want the place I booked right now.” Su Yimo said with an angered face.



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“Miss, please don’t cause trouble over here. Why not you take a look around, how can we find a seat for you? If you want to wait, please do so. If you aren’t willing, just go ahead and leave. We have more than enough customers.” The person behind the counter said arrogantly.

Su Yimo was so furious that she wanted to argue. What kind of nonsense was that? Just because they had a lot of customers and they didn’t need to serve with a good attitude? Since they offered a booking function, they should honor it.

Most importantly, Su Yimo was simply defending her right but she was being complained as causing trouble.

“I will not leave. What can you do?” Su Yimo put her hands beside her waist and said.

When Han Jingru saw that, he broke into a silent giggle. Su Yimo’s reaction was just like that of a child and she just couldn’t give them a harder time.

“Security, we have a situation here.” The person over the counter took out his walkie-talkie and said. She finally wanted to show Su Yimo some colors.

Soon after, three security guards came. The furore by the counter had gained quite the attention and the guests were just entertaining themselves.

At that time, the manager approached and the man looked intimidating. He asked the person by the counter, “What happened?”

“Sir, this woman is causing trouble for us. I am asking the security guards to kick them out.” The employee said.

When Su Yimo saw the manager, she explained sternly, “I have pre-booked a seat on five thirty. But why is this seat taken when I reach?”

The manager looked at his watch and said, “Pardon me, the time has passed now. Didn’t you know that your seat will be taken if you came late?”

Su Yimo almost erupted in anger. When she came, it wasn’t even five thirty.

“I reached on five twenty-five and that is definitely earlier than the time I booked. However, your restaurant gave my seat away.” Su Yimo said stubbornly. The woman was determined to fight for her right.

“What kind of nonsense are you talking about? If you continue to cause trouble, I will get the security guards to take action.” The manager said impatiently. Joy Restaurant was always full house. Even if they kick out these two customers, it wouldn’t affect their business at all.

The few security guards stepped forward and Han Jingru blocked in front of Su Yimo. The man said with a cold tone, “Are you telling me we are the unreasonable ones?”

“If not? Can’t you see a full house right now? What if you booked a place? If I don’t give it to you, you won’t have it. If you don’t like it, just leave, can it be easier?” The manager scoffed.

“No problem. Then allow me to show you what a real troublemaker is.” Han Jingru continued.

The manager didn't want them to cause further disturbance to the other customers. Not only that, the owner happened to be here today. If the man were to be riled, the manager was just afraid of the consequences.

“Throw them out of here, don't let them bother the others.” The manager instructed the security guards.

The three men charged forward to grab Han Jingru. But Han Jingru grappled one of them and threw him over the shoulder.

When the other two saw that Han Jingru acted so violently, they tightened their first.

Su Yimo saw that things had when out of control and she wanted to stop Han Jingru. However, the man had already charged forward with his kicks and punch, dropping the rest of the security guard as well.

The entire process took less than ten seconds, and the security guards were lying on the floor groaning in pain. Su Yimo held her mouth and her eyes widened in shock.

That was the first time she saw that lionhearted side of Han Jingru and she was just stupefied.

Was that the man that laid low in Su family for the past three years? The man had never even talk back to all kinds of horrid. How could he have such fighting prowess?

Su Ruijin had even raised his hand on Han Jingru before. If Han Jingru were to fight back, Su Ruijin might have suffered a worse consequence than these security guards.

The manager hadn't expected Han Jingru to be a fighter. After all, these security guards had been hired with a high price and they weren't any ordinary people. For a famous and high class restaurant like theirs, the owner of the restaurant wanted to provide a safe experience for their guests. It was a shock that Han Jingru managed to handle them in mere seconds!

"Boy, let me give you a piece of warning. If you want to cause trouble in Joy, you wouldn't be able to leave unscathed." The manager gritted his teeth menacingly.

"Get your boss over here." Han Jingru spoke to the manager in an authoritative tone.

The reason the manager wanted to chase Han Jingru out with violent means was because he didn't want to disturb his boss. When he saw Han Jingru's attitude, he was boiling in anger.

"No problem. You are a gutsy one indeed. But I will make sure you climb out in all fours." The manager took out his phone and wanted to gather more men.

At that time, there was a carefree voice from behind, "What happened?"

The moment the manager heard that voice, his body tensed up immediately and he ran beside that man and bowed, "Sir, the kid over there is

trying to cause trouble. He even injured our security guards.”

“Oh really?” Lei Chuan looked at Han Jingru mirthfully. He was aware of the capabilities of the security guards over here. If that young man could overpower all three of them, he was just outstanding.

The man sized Han Jingru from head to toe but he couldn't find anything special about that young man. However, he could see that the three strong security guards of him were neutralized.

“Young man, not bad at all! Are you interested to follow me, I will pay you thirty thousand a month.” Lei Chuan spoke to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru simply sneered, “Who do you think you are?”

Lei Chuan's expression changed. With his stature in Yun city, it had been a long while since anyone spoke to him with such attitude.

“Young man, I, Lei Chuan am appreciating your talent and I decided to let you go. If you kneel right now and apologize, I am willing to show grace and let you go.” Lei Chuan said with a solemn face.

“Your men said that my wife is causing trouble. And now, I shall cause some trouble for you. What about you kneel down and I let you go?” Han Jingru said with an overbearing attitude.

Su Yimo's mouth gasped as wide as she could. At that moment, she saw nonwhatsoever cowardice from Han Jingru but an overwhelming self-

possession. The man was exuding such overbearing presence that Su Yimo felt that even if the sky were to fall, he wouldn't be shaken!

So... This is the real you?

Lei Chuan's anger shot through the roof and he broke into a laughter. There was a murdering intent in his eyes. If he couldn't handle this properly, the entire Yun city would laugh at him!

"Let these guests leave and tell them all of their expenses today is on the house." Lei Chuan looked at the manager and said coldly.

The manager leered at Han Jingru and his lips curled up: foolish man, now that you have angered Mr. Lei, you are just courting death!

All those guests were just reluctant to leave as they were curious of how things would turn out. However, they had no choice but to sigh under the instructions of the waiters and security guards.

When each and every one of them left and walked past Han Jingru, they showed almost a tacit reaction and gaze, shaking their head in deride.

Why are you offending Lei Chuan? Crazy and arrogant young man.

At that time, Su Yimo was struck with fear. The woman clutched on Han Jingru's shirt nervously.

When Han Jingru noticed the anxiousness from Su Yimo, he said gently, "You don't have to be afraid. No one can hurt you."

Su Yimo had been depending on Han Jingru more and more lately. Not only that, she had no doubt on Han Jingru's words. The woman slowly calmed herself down.

"Have a try with my personal guard and let me see what you can do. If you can last a minute with him, I'll just break one of your leg and let you leave this place alive." After Lei Chuan finished, there was a man about two meters in height coming forward from behind the boss.

He was almost ahead taller than Han Jingru. In terms of physique, he had completely overwhelmed the young man.

"Little boy, you are quite the daring one to offend Mr. Lei like that. Let me show you what a real fist is like." The personal guard stretched his neck and shoulders. When he tightened his fist, there were even a frightening bone cracking sound like that of boiling oil.

"Do you always do some kind of gymnastic ritual before a fight?" Han Jingru chuckled.

Even if Su Yimo was so nervous with her sweaty palm, she couldn't help but broke into a giggle after hearing Han Jingru's insult. How could the man be in the mood to joke right now?

"You little fu*ker!" The personal guard roared as he charged like a tank towards Han Jingru. The moment he pulled back his fist, Su Yimo could even feel the gust from his fist.

The moment Lei Chuan saw that, his lips curled up. That bodyguard of his was a retired soldier.

Not only that, he was famous in his troop for hand to hand combat. If that punch were to connect, even if the young man would survive, he would be spending the rest of his life in bed or in a wheelchair.

“An acceptable punching bag.” Han Jingru bent his knees and the man seemed to be wounding up himself to the extreme and then shot out like a bolt.

He had a stronger and faster right hook that landed right at the temple of the bodyguard.

There was a silent thump and the bodyguard fell unconscious on the floor.

Lei Chuan smirk froze immediately.

How can that be?!

That priced bodyguard of him fell in just one exchange of blow?!

The manager had seen that bodyguard fought before. The man had even put his opponent into a vegetative state in one punch. But now... Could he be beaten into a vegetable in one punch?



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“Let me give you one more chance. Gather your men.” Han Jingru looked at Lei Chuan with the eyes of an alpha predator.

Lei Chuan gnashed his teeth. He had never seen someone so arrogant before, the young man even gave him another chance?!

Although Lei Chuan had to admit that the young man was quite frightening to have won against his bodyguard from the army, it didn't mean that he could be invincible in the entire Yun city.

“Okay! How arrogant! I, Lei Chuan shall teach you a lesson today. Let me tell you what a real fighter is!”

After Lei Chuan made his call, his men gathered in no time.

However, each and every one of them suffered the same fate. Soon, the entire Joy restaurant was filled with a crowd of groaning men.

Lei Chuan felt a cold chill down his back. Where the heck does this young man even come from? How could he be so tough?!

“S...sir, why not we ask Mr. Ling Heng to bring someone over. He must have the greatest fighters around him.” The manager reminded Lei Chuan silently. That was not only Lei Chuan's reputation at stake, but the entire Joy Restaurant. Although he was just a manager, he didn't want to be humiliated as well. Not only that, he couldn't stand seeing Han Jingru acting so arrogantly.

Lei Chuan nodded with a solemn expression, “Let's

do that.”

At Lei Chuan looked at Han Jingru, that was the first time he felt such humiliation in his life and he gnashed his teeth, “Young man, you bring this upon yourself. Don’t blame me.”

If Ling Heng were to get involved, things wouldn’t end in good terms. Lei Chuan was already showing killing intent.

Su Yimo wasn’t the least bit worried anymore. The woman was looking at Han Jingru like a fan girl.

This is my man! So he is such a phenomenal person...

Sometime later, Ling Heng brought his men to Joy Restaurant. There were two herculean built men with exploding muscles. Just the look was enough to deliver fear.

The moment Ling Heng saw Han Jingru, he shivered and he had an impulse to strangle Lei Chuan to death. This idiot, how could he use me against Han Jingru!?

“Mr...”

Before Ling Heng said anything, Han Jingru interrupted him, “Is this all the men you bring?”

Ling Heng answered respectfully, “Yes.”

“Let them fight with me.” Han Jingru said.

Ling Heng was puzzled. But since Han Jingru gave his orders, he didn’t have the guts to disobey the

man.

The two gigantic men stepped forward. After an intense battle, the both of them were defeated as well.

Lei Chuan was completely stupefied. Not even Ling Heng's men could hold a candle towards the young man. Then, could anyone from Yun City stop him?

"Do you still have anyone you want to call?" Han Jingru turned towards Lei Chuan and asked.

At that moment, Lei Chuan sank into a sudden realization. The young man wasn't just acting all arrogant and he had no trouble backing up his words.

He looked at Ling Heng with cold sweat. The gang leader had his men served yet he said nothing.

When Han Jingru saw that Lei Chuan wasn't giving any responses, he walked towards the man and stamped on his chest.

The moment Lei Chuan suffered that blow on his chest, his sight darkened and he fell to his back gasping for air. The man looked as if he would be passing out anytime.

"Do you like how I am causing trouble?" Han Jingru said with a threatening voice.

Lei Chuan's face was paper pale and he yelled to Ling Heng, "Mr. Heng, save me!"

Ling Heng stood right on the spot and the man

didn't dare to move a muscle.

Save you? Bloody hell, I am a nobody in front of him!

Han Jingru looked at the manager. That pair of eyes with killing intent made the man fell to the floor, "Let me go, please don't hit me."

"Is there a seat now?" Han Jingru asked.

"Yes! We have, we have a seat!" The manager spoke as if he had seen ghost.

The employee over the counter was overcome with fear and she couldn't even say anything now. However, Han Jingru did not plan to let her off, "Apologize to my wife."

"So... sorry..." The employee lowered her head and stammered.

Lei Chuan was still looking at Ling Heng, hoping that the man could step forward and help. With Ling Heng's stature, even if he couldn't win a fight, he would be able to intimidate the young man.

However, to Lei Chuan's greatest shock and despair, Ling Heng simply stood in a straightened posture with both his arms by his side. It was obvious that the man was showing reverence towards the young man.

Not even Ling Heng... Dares to offend him!?

Who is that young man!?

Han Jingru brought Su Yimo to sit down on the

table by the window. At that time, Lei Chuan approached Ling Heng quietly and asked, "Mr. Heng, who is that?"

Ling Heng simply harrumphed, "Lei Chuan, if you want to court death next time, make sure you don't involve me and go ahead quietly. If you get me involved with what happened earlier, I will never let you go!"

After the episode with Changbing, Ling Heng knew that he had lost his position in Han Jingru's heart. If he were to cause any dissatisfaction to Han Jingru again, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to even keep his current position.

When the manager and employees were wondering to themselves as to how Lei Chuan would exact his revenge, the man did something shocking.

He approached Han Jingru and knelt!

The manager and employee looked at Lei Chuan in disbelief.

The owner of Joy Restaurant knelt before someone else!

"Sir, that... Our boss..."

Both the employee and the manager had a horrified face. As they looked at Han Jingru, their very heart was filled with fear.

"Shut up, stop talking." The manager said coldly.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru with a dubious look

and that sent a shiver down Han Jingru's spine.

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Han Jingru couldn't stand it anymore and he asked.

"Even Lei Chuan is kneeling down now. And don't tell me you spent money this time. Even if you did spend money, Lei Chuan wouldn't do something so humiliating." Su Yimo said.

For all those that happened in the past, Han Jingru could say that he spent money to hire Ling Heng's service. Su Yimo hadn't thought much because it was quite acceptable. But now, whatever happened told her that it wasn't that simple.

That was Ling Heng, the charismatic leader in the underworld. He had countless fighters under his command. But now, the man didn't even dare to say another word. Could money do that?

"Isn't it normal that he surrenders if he lost a fight against me?" Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo shook her head right away and said, "You expect me to believe Lei Chuan will kneel down and apologize if he loses a fight? If this were to get viral, he would be humiliated. Don't treat me like a three-year-old."

With respect of the Yun city's current situation, Han Jingru couldn't tell Su Yimo more. Especially when it involved the underworld. Otherwise, an innocent lady like her would be terrified.

"You will know it in the future." Han Jingru said.

When Su Yimo saw that Han Jingru wasn't willing

to tell her, she gave up. However, she was curious with one thing and she asked, "Are you always so great or that happens just lately? What are those people from the Su family in your eyes?"

"Always. Insects." Han Jingru answered in simple words.

Su Yimo had a joyous smile on her face and she continued, "Why are you getting so angry today?"

"They said that we are causing trouble. How can I disappoint them?" Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo knew that the reason Han Jingru showed such reaction was because they insulted her. The man did everything for her and the woman was just filled with joy and contentment. Su Yimo couldn't even begin to describe the feeling of being protected and cosseted.

"Will you still accompany me if I were to act very spoiled one day?" Su Yimo asked suddenly.

"Yes." Han Jingru answered in a heartbeat, "No matter how spoiled you are, I will stand by your side."

Su Yimo pouted her lips and said, "I wouldn't be unreasonable. I simply want those people that looked down on our family to show some respect."

Han Jingru knew Su Yimo's character well. She was never ludicrous nor emotional. The woman was rational and careful with her speech and conducts.

Su Yimo had suffered a lot of injustice in the Su

family. If she were to be emotional, she would have cut ties with the Su family already. The woman doggedly stayed back because she wanted to prove herself to the Su family.

After their dinner, Lei Chuan sent them over and knelt by the doorstep. When Ling Heng saw that Han Jingru didn't say another word, he was relieved.

Han Jingru wasn't a person that keeps a record of wrong. Since the man didn't find fault, it showed that the chapter was flipped.

"You are quite the lucky one. Make sure to be more careful from now onwards. Not only that, you better keep your mouth shut about this. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what will happen to you." Ling Heng said to Lei Chuan with a cold attitude.

Lei Chuan nodded hurriedly as he wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead. The man didn't dare to ask another question about Han Jingru's identity. Ling Heng's words were clear enough. That if he were to get involved again, he would just regret it.

"You guys better hear me clearly, do not speak another word about what happened today!" Lei Chuan gave his instruction to his restaurant workers.

The moment they reached home, they saw Jiang Yan slouching lifelessly on the couch. Su Wenlun was watching the television with a frustrated face. There were two bowls of unfinished porridge and a small plate of pickles.

The moment Su Yimo saw that, she was enraged. Couldn't they just take care of themselves without Han Jingru? Did they expect Han Jingru to cook for them at home every day?

"Mum, don't tell me that you have forgotten how to cook after resting for a few years. If Jingru isn't cooking anymore in the future, you plan to starve yourself to death?" Su Yimo fumed as she was cleaning up the plates.

Jiang Yan showed no response and Su Wenlun sighed, "Your mum is grieving for that two hundred thousand. She said that our living expenses will be halved from today onwards."

The moment Jiang Yan heard about money, her eyes lit up and she gave Han Jingru a strict instruction, "From today onwards, I will only be giving you five hundred for your monthly expenses."

"Five hundred?" Su Yimo stormed out from the kitchen. What can five hundred buy for a family of four? Did she expect them to eat porridge every day?

"Mum, you are pushing it too far. How is five hundred enough to maintain the monthly expenses of our family?" Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan said emotionlessly, "Why isn't it

enough? If you can just arrange it properly, do you think we will starve to death? After so many years, your man hadn't spent anything for the family. He should have stashed up enough himself and it is time for him to contribute a little."

There was a thunder brewing in Su Yimo's face. She was the one that lent the money and now she was causing trouble for Han Jingru. What the bloody heck!?

"Okay, since you are so good with planning, go ahead and do it yourself. Jingru will not be cooking from now onwards." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan glared at Su Yimo angrily and fumed, "I am not in a good mood right now. Stop annoying me! Can't you just follow my instructions for once? If he doesn't cook, do you want him to freeload at home?"

Su Yimo wanted to argue but Han Jingru grabbed her arm.

When Su Yimo saw Han Jingru shaking his head, she was frustrated for his sake.

"Jingru, you..."

"Mum is still lamenting about the money. Just let her be." Han Jingru dragged Su Yimo back into their room.

Su Yimo sat on the bed and she was still boiling in anger.

Han Jingru simply smiled, "It is alright without that money. I can just pay for the expenses."

“This isn’t about the money. I don’t want you to cook at home anymore.” Su Yimo said.

“Our house is too small and it would be weird to hire a house helper. Let’s just wait for a little while longer.” With their current living condition, it wasn’t logical to hire any house helpers. But when the mansion in Genting is finished, they can do that after they moved in.

“Do you think our house will be bigger after some time? And how much do you think we need to spend to afford house helpers? We aren’t rich.” Su Yimo shook her head helplessly and continued, “Forget it, let’s not talk about something frustrating like this. Are you buying the ingredients tomorrow? I happened to take a leave, let’s go together.”

“Okay.” For the past three years, Su Yimo had never went to the market with Han Jingru. That was an exciting deal for Han Jingru and he was just looking forward to it.

The next day, the husband and wife went for their morning jog. After breakfast, they went to the nearby market.

That was a place Han Jingru had gotten familiar with. For the past three years, the man would come here almost every day. Most of the hawker stall owners were neighborly with Han Jingru as well. A lot of people were greeting him.

When Su Yimo saw that, she was just perturbed. Han Jingru just showed a high and mighty side of him yesterday, yet the man was humbling himself to mingle around with the hawker stall owners.

What more, that had been so for the past three years.

Su Yimo felt that she just couldn't understand Han Jingru at all. However, she had a hunch that Han Jingru could bring her an unimaginable surprise.

After buying the ingredients, the two of them went back home. The moment Jiang Yan saw the fishes and meat, she chewed on Han Jingru again. Su Yimo spoke in favor to defend the man and Jiang Yan almost brought out the kitchen knife. In the end, it was Su Wenlun that dragged his wife back into the room and settled the episode.

During dinner, Su Wenlun received a call. After hearing that, he had a grim expression.

After hanging up the phone, the man was hesitant to speak. When Jiang Yan saw that, she said right away, "If it's something we need to spend money, we will not be going. No way."

"It is from Mr. Tang and he just moved into a new place. He is asking us over for a housewarming." Su Wenlun said. Going to a housewarming meant that they needed to prepare gifts. And at the moment, Jiang Yan was in a state where asking for money was equivalent as asking her life. But now that Tang Chengye just made a personal call, it wasn't appropriate to reject the man.

"Uncle Tang changed a new house?" Su Yimo asked.

Tang Chengye was Su Wenlun's classmate. The two families were close in the past. Tang Chengye even intended to get the family closer by making

Su Yimo his daughter-in-law. After Han Jingru married into the Su family, the two families' relationship became distant.

"Yeah, I heard that he moved into a huge bungalow." Su Wenlun said.

"We will just get ridiculed if we go. I'm not going." Jiang Yan fumed in vex.

The two families were close in the past because Tang Chengye's son had the odds for Su Yimo. However, for the past few years, the two families hadn't been contacting at all. Now that they were calling so suddenly, Jiang Yan couldn't think of any other reason aside from showing off.

Su Wenlun knew about that possibility as well. However, his classmate had made a personal call and how could he reject the man? Not only that, a lot of their old classmate would be present this time. Tang Chengye said that it will be a gathering. If Su Wenlun were to be absent, he would feel ashamed.

"Dad, I'll pay for your gift money. Just go." Su Yimo said.

Su Wenlun looked at Su Yimo thankfully and Jiang Yan simply harrumphed and said nothing. The woman knew that they simply need to see Tang Chengye flaunting his new house if they went. But if otherwise, the group of them would just badmouth the family from the back.

Three days later, Han Jingru drove to Tang Chengye's residential area.

It was a comfortable place to stay, as expected from one of the high-end residential area from Yun city. The average prices of the houses there amounted around twenty thousand per square feet. Aside from Genting, that was one of the most high-end residential area in Yun city.

The moment Han Jingru and the family reached Tang Chengye's house, there were a lot of guests already. And all of them were strangers.

"Su, you are late! I have already brought our classmates for a tour. Why not you go take a look around yourself? The place isn't big and there is nothing much to show." Tang Chengye said humbly.

It was a double story bungalow. Just the ground floor was more than a hundred square feet, it was considered quite a big land size. When Su Wenlun heard that, he was just awkward and he simply smiled, "Tang, your life is getting quite good now!"

"Sigh~" Tang Chengye sighed and continued, "I am simply freeloading. Sometime ago, my son changed my car for me and now, the house. Our family is just depending on him now."

When Tang Chengye said that, he purposely glanced over at Han Jingru. Some time ago, his son liked Su Yimo very much. It was that trash Han Jingru who sabotaged their relationship.

"Su, you must be regretting it now. Back then, Tang's son wanted to marry your daughter!"

"Su didn't have a choice back then. It wasn't like he could say anything at home. Otherwise, Yimo

didn't have to suffer like that!"

"By the way, that son in law of yours, is he still doing all the housework at home?"

The few elders weren't showing any mercy in making fun of the junior and they broke into a laughter.

Su Wenlun's face was turning red and Jiang Yan pinched the man's waist furiously.

When the parents felt completely humiliated, Han Jingru said, "Uncle Tang, we just moved as well and our house is currently furnishing. We hope to invite you guys for a housewarming after some time."

When Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan heard that, they were stunned. Su Yimo hadn't expected Han Jingru to bluff so impulsively for his pride. It might feel good right now, but how were they supposed to come up with a house?

Although Su Yimo was the project manager of the West side project, it didn't bring her that kind of finance. After the two cars and two hundred thousand, the amount had already piled up greatly. If they were to embezzle anymore for a new house, it was a death wish to get the grandmother to investigate them. They shivered upon thinking of the consequences.

Most importantly, if they wanted to gain face, they needed at least a better house than Tang Chengye's one. Even if Su Yimo could get money from the company to perfect the lie, they wouldn't dare to move into such a good house.

Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru and said, "Han Jingru, why not you just shut up!"

"Mum, I bought the house some time ago but I planned to give you a surprise. It will be ready next month, let's invite uncle Tang to our new house." Han Jingru said.

Tang Chengye simply sneered. When he saw Su Wenlun's expression, he knew that Han Jingru was simply bluffing. And the man was more than happy to play along, "Sure, please don't forget about it! I will be happy to go and visit!"



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“Since every one of us is here, let’s just go together. And let us just give Su our blessings for his new house!” Tang Chengye was sneering as he announced that to the group of friends.

“Exactly, we will be happy to attend your housewarming as well. I wonder if it is larger than Tang’s house!”

“Su, where is your new place?”

“All in all, you are from the Su family. It definitely wouldn’t be any inferior to Tang’s place, right?”

Su Wenlun nodded awkwardly. The man didn’t know what to say at all. What new house? They were barely affording their daily expenses. Where should they find the money for a house?

Tang Chengye’s son wasn’t at home that day and they saved one huge trouble. Otherwise, Han Jingru would definitely be given a ‘tough’ time.

After having lunch there, Su Wenlun got an excuse and left. Before the family left, Tang Chengye reminded him to give him a call. The rest of the classmate joined enthusiastically as well.

Han Jingru simply gave them a time as well, 15th next month. And the man will be giving them the location that time. The moment Jiang Yan heard that, she almost erupted.

After Han Jingru and the family left, Tang Chengye scoffed in front of the other classmates, “How unexpected that Su Wenlun’s son in law would bluff in front of us like that! Have you seen Su Wenlun’s expression? He was just awkward!”

“AHHahaha, I bet Su Wenlun hadn't given dream that his own son in law would do that to him. If he were to buy a new house, he would have told us long ago. It is impossible for him to hide it for so long!”

“Let's just wait for the joke 15th next month!”

Downstairs.

Once the family of four got into the car, Jiang Yan barked at Han Jingru, “Han Jingru, have you lost your mind? Do you think that we weren't humiliated enough and how do you plan to get a new house next month?”

“I have really booked the house. Although it is a secondhand unit, it isn't too bad.” Han Jingru replied.

Jiang Yan was stunned. That thrashed really booked the house? Although it was just a second hand and didn't worth much, it wasn't a small amount either.

The man hadn't been working for the past three years in the Su family. How could he have any money at all?

“Han Jingru, it seemed that you have been taking advantage of our family for the past few years.” Jiang Yan said scornfully. However, she hadn't been thinking properly. For the past three years, he had only given Han Jingru two thousand for the family's monthly expenses. Even if Han Jingru were to save up, how much could it amount to?

Su Yimo glanced over at Han Jingru and the

woman knew the man wouldn't just bluff like that. Previously, she wasn't able to react when they were in the Tang's house. But now that she thought about it, the man had bought the two new cars at home. It was just possible for him to buy another new house.

However, after buying two Audi and now another secondhand house, he shouldn't have much savings already.

"Mom, don't you know how much monthly expenses you have been giving him?" Su Yimo defended Han Jingru.

Jiang Yan wasn't able to argue. Two thousand per month, after three years, it was just a few grand. It wasn't possible to buy a house with a few grands from there.

"Even if he really did buy a house, he shouldn't have mentioned it earlier. Look at Tang's bungalow. Can a secondhand house compare with it? If we invite them over, it is just humiliating again." Jiang Yan said powerlessly.

At that time, Su Wenlun sighed and spoke to Han Jingru, "You have really troubled us this time. Tang Chengye was just looking for an opportunity to ridicule us. And you, sticking us our face to invite a slap!"

"If that's the case, maybe we can rent a house. I don't want to get humiliated again!" One of Jiang Yan's biggest weakness was her ego. For the sake of face, she lent away two hundred thousand. And for the same reason, she wanted to rent a house to puff up.

Su Wenlun nodded as well, "If all things fail, I think that is the only thing we can do. Otherwise, I just don't know how Tang Chengye will scorn me. And that son of his, just a little bit of success and he wanted to rub it everywhere. Is our Yimo any lesser than him!?"

When they got home, Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan hurried away and searched for a house online. Su Yimo didn't even know how she should stop them and she simply let them do as they pleased.

When they got back into the room, Su Yimo was just curious about the new house. Although she subconsciously thought that the house Han Jingru bought wouldn't be able to compete with Tang Chengye's, it must definitely be better than their current unit on 6th floor without an elevator. It was truly tiring. Even if the new place wasn't as good as Tang Chengye's house, the woman would be contended with just an elevator.

"Don't tell me you are planning to hide it from me!" Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and said.

"Actually, you are looking at it every day." Han Jingru said with a smile.

"I can see it?" Su Yimo's eyebrow lowered a little and she was somewhat disappointed. If she was able to see it, it meant that it was around their residential area. If that was the case, her dream of living the life of climbing stairs would be shattered.

"By the way, do you have any plans for Sunday tomorrow?" Han Jingru asked.

"I am going out with Shen Zhuoman to shop. I am the one suffering the aftermath of the pain you brought her." Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and said.

Han Jingru didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. What a surprise that Shen Zhuoman still couldn't pull herself out from that episode...

Early the next day, when Han Jingru and Su Yimo just got up from bed, they heard some loud noise outside the room. Jiang Yan had been shouting and yelling early in the morning. They didn't even know who offended her.

"Mum, what's wrong with you? Who got on your wrong side so early in the morning?" Su Yimo went to the living room with her bed hair. She took a look at a time and it wasn't even six o'clock.

Jiang Yan had a twisted face in rage and she fumed, "Your auntie Liu Hua has finally gotten insane!"

"Insane?" Su Yimo was alerted and she asked, "What happened? What caused that?"

Su Yimo instinctively thought that they were saying that as an excuse to not pay the money. However, as she gave a second thought, it was just ridiculous even for the family to say that Liu Hua had gotten crazy for that reason.

"They lost the money and they called and asked if I was the one that arranged someone to steal it. Isn't that crazy?" Jiang Yan was gritting her teeth. The mother was devastated after she lend the two hundred thousand. She was even sleepless

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whenever she thought about that two hundred thousand. Now that they lost the money, they even came back to blame her!

“Crazy.” Su Yimo had quite the good temper. But after that, she couldn’t help but added, “Mum, can she be lying to you?”

“They even filed a police report. It shouldn’t be fake.” Jiang Yan replied.

Su Yimo was stunned. However, she was secretly feeling happy inside. Maybe it was just Karma. The family had been taking advantage for far too much and far too long, even the Gods couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Mum, just go back to sleep. What is the point of getting angry? Now that you have lent the money, it has nothing to do with you even if they lost it.” Su Yimo comforted them.

Jiang Yan stormed back into their room. Sometime later, they heard a loud scream of cry from Su Wenlun. The man had fallen victim to Jiang Yan’s wrath.

When Han Jingru was brushing his teeth in the bathroom, Su Yimo told him that. And Han Jingru simply replied emotionlessly, “Maybe the gods were annoyed by that family as well.”

Su Yimo slapped Han Jingru’s shoulder in excitement and said, “Great minds think alike! What a surprise that you have the exact same thought as me!”

Han Jingru chuckled, “Hurry and clean yourself up,

it is about time to get out.”

Su Yimo simply twisted her body and bumped Han Jingru away with her butt, “You are blocking me, and you rush me?”

After Han Jingru was done with his quick rinse and got back to the room, he saw that Su Yimo hadn't been doing her bed and the man went to tidy it up for her.

When he moved her pillow back, he noticed that the pair of scissors were gone. The man's lips curled up uncontrollably.

For the past three years, Su Yimo thought that Han Jingru didn't know about the pair of scissors she had been hiding. But she had forgotten about the person that clean all of the bed sheets at home.

“I wonder if I can try to get in the bed next time...” Han Jingru mumbled to himself and shook his head right away, sweeping the crazy thought away. The man had just spent his night sleeping on the couch two days ago. He wouldn't want to risk getting kicked out the house.

The morning jog, same route and same resting place.

After Su Yimo stopped to rest, she looked towards the mansion in the middle hill and she was puzzled.

“Why are they furnishing the place so early in the morning?”

“They might be moving in in a hurry.” Han Jingru

said with a smile.

Su Yimo nodded agreeably. The buyer must be excited to live inside after buying such a luxurious place. That was the legendary mansion in the middle hill. It was rumored that if they were to look outside the window during a cloudy day, they can even see the sea of clouds. It must be a breathtaking view.

“Didn’t you ask me yesterday about the location of the secondhand house I bought?” Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo and asked suddenly.



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Su Yimo didn't have much of an expectation towards the house, because Han Jingru told her the night earlier: she could see it every day.

Since she was able to see it, it meant somewhere around their residential area.

But now that Han Jingru mentioned it, Su Yimo wanted to get a word of confirmation and she asked, "Where is it?"

Han Jingru stretched his hand forward and pointed at the mansion on the middle hill, "There."

Su Yimo was stunned for a long while before she broke into a giggle. She looked at Han Jingru speechlessly, "Why are you bluffing in front of me? Let's hurry and go home, Shen Zhuoman is still waiting for me!"

Before Han Jingru could explain, Su Yimo started jogging again.

It was just understandable that the woman didn't believe him. The mansion cost almost a billion during the auction. Who could even begin to imagine that the buyer was that trash from the Su family?

Han Jingru simply had a faint smile. He looked at Su Yimo's back and mumbled to himself, "You will know it next month. I hope you are happy with this surprise."

After their breakfast, the husband and wife went back home and Su Yimo received a call from Shen Zhuoman. The friend made a special warning to not let Han Jingru join them. Otherwise, she would

cut all ties with Su Yimo.

That threat rendered Su Yimo speechless and she had no choice but to not bring Han Jingru along.

As the two friends met downstairs, Shen Zhuoman was looking around longingly and her face seemed dejected. It was obviously because she didn't see Han Jingru.

"Do you want me to get him downstairs?" Su Yimo chuckled.

Shen Zhuoman simply glared at Su Yimo and fumed, "What can he do by coming downstairs? He has married you and loves you so much. Do you think I can snatch him away from you?"

When Su Yimo saw Shen Zhuoman pouting her face, she said, "If you are able, just go ahead. You have my support!"

Shen Zhuoman pinched the tender meat on Su Yimo's waist and said, "You better keep it low. GAHH! How infuriating! He loves you so much, do you think I have a chance? Not only that, your expression had betrayed you!"

Previously, Shen Zhuoman felt that life wasn't fair for Su Yimo because Han Jingru's reputation as a trash was too much. It was like a shit-smear on Su Yimo.

But now, Shen Zhuoman understood that the rumors meant nothing. The outsiders simply couldn't understand the joy in Su Yimo's marriage.

Nobody knew if Han Jingru was a trash or not.

However, in Shen Zhuoman's personal opinion, he wasn't an ordinary man.

"By the way, what kind of person Han Jingru is?" Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo curiously. For the past three years, the man had lied low. All of a sudden, he caused such a stir with the Crystal Restaurant incident. Shen Zhuoman had an intuition, that Han Jingru was like a sleeping dragon and he was about to be awakened.

That had been troubling Su Yimo as well. The woman had been pondering about that all these whiles.

What kind of man was Han Jingru? And why was he showing a different side all of a sudden?"

Crystal Restaurant, new cars and new house... That wasn't something a matrilocal trash can pull off.

Not only that, the man said that he would change for herself. What did that mean? And what kind of change? Su Yimo had no idea as well.

"Actually, I don't know either. But I can tell you a secret." Su Yimo said with a mysterious face.

That roused Shen Zhuoman's curiosity to know and she hurriedly asked, "What secret?"

"He was the one that bought the two new cars at home. Not only that, he even bought a new house. Although it is just a secondhand house, it is good enough." Su Yimo had never told anyone about it at all. Shen Zhuoman was the first person she wanted to share with.

Shen Zhuoman was so shocked that her jaw dropped. The friend thought Su Yimo used the company's fund to buy the car but it turned out to be from Han Jingru. The cost of the cars easily exceeded a million. Now another house? That fellow was loaded!

"Su Yimo, how can you let your man have so much money? Don't you know this is a great taboo? It will be his resources to cheat on you in the future!" Shen Zhuoman glared at Su Yimo and fumed.

Su Yimo shook her head carefully. The woman had never bothered about that at all. If Han Jingru wanted to cheat on her, he would have done it long ago. He had no point to wait until now. For the past three years, the man had been degraded and even abused in the Su family. He was willing to accept all of the humiliation and that didn't change his loyalty. And now, it was even more illogical for him to have a change of heart.

"You are overthinking. He hasn't cheat in the past and do you think he needs to wait until now?" Su Yimo asked.

When Shen Zhuoman looked at Su Yimo's confident look, she just couldn't find a ground for argument. The friend could only sigh enviously.

"Aih~ You are so lucky to have a husband that loves you so much. Look at how pitiful I am, loving the ONE person I shouldn't. I am just lost~" Shen Zhuoman said dispiritedly.

"Why not I share him with you?" Su Yimo said jokingly.

Shen Zhuoman glared at Su Yimo and said, "You better don't tease me like that. I might not be able to hold myself back and you shouldn't underestimate my charm. I simply need this pair of legs to conquer him!"

Su Yimo didn't care about her remarks. Because Shen Zhuoman wouldn't do that. Even if she did that, she was confident that Han Jingru would stay loyal.

When the both of them were shopping, Han Jingru drove to Genting.

The place wouldn't allow anyone to enter before registration. Even if they were the relatives or friends, they needed to register properly and the owner have to contact the management.

Although Han Jingru was the owner of the mansion in the middle hill, he was stopped at the gate as he hadn't registered his car.

At that time, there was a rare Lamborghini convertible in Yun city that parked right in front of the gate. The security guard who stopped Han Jingru went forward and greeted the man fawningly.

There was a young man and woman in the car. The man looked charming as he drove his Lamborghini with just one hand. The woman was wearing seductively as well, a short crop spaghetti top. She had a petite figure with huge racks.

"Mr. Kong, welcome back!"

Kong Wu leered at the Audi in deride and the man

asked, "Why is that piece of crap blocking my path?"

The security guard was a little stressed out. That was the young master of the Kong family from Yun City. If he offended him, he would just suffer the consequence. The man hurriedly said, "I don't know who he is but he shouldn't be a resident here. I am waiting for the instruction from above and see if I should let him pass."

"Wait? Does that mean I have to wait here as well?" Kong Wu looked at the security guard in irritation.

"No no, let me get him to move right now. How can we let Mr. Kong wait?" After the security guard finished, he turned his head towards Han Jingru and said, "You, hurry and move your car. Don't block Mr. Kong!"

Han Jingru got in his car and moved away. Although he was the owner of the mansion in the middle hill, he must follow the rules as well.

Kong Wu leered at Han Jingru and shook his head, "Driving that kind of car around Genting's residential area? Doesn't he know shame?"

The Lamborghini revved away. Soon after, the security guard received the instruction to let Han Jingru go and Han Jingru drove inside.

Kong Wu wasn't bothered by the earlier episode. When he got home, the man hurriedly brought the beauty he just scored back into his room.

After a love making session, the girl lied on Kong

Wu's chest and purred gently, "I have never been inside such a high-class residential area. Why not you bring me around?"

"There is nothing to see. Just some ordinary houses." Kong Wu answered with a smile. The man had grown up in this place. Genting might be an unreachable dream for most people but it meant nothing for him. Not only that, most of the residents in Genting weren't ordinary people. Aside from the shared routes, he didn't dare to barge into someone else's property. He might just get himself in trouble.

"I want to check out the mansion in the middle hill. I heard that the unit was just auctioned for almost nine hundred million. I wonder how the mansion look like to fetch such an astronomical figure!" The petite girl said with a longing face.

Kong Wu had a troubled expression. He knew he shouldn't be going there for no reason and up till this point, no one knew who the mysterious buyer was. Not only that, the entire region around the middle hill was private property. If the owner found out about it, that would mean trespassing. If he were to find fault, Kong Wu wouldn't be able to handle it.

"Don't tell me you can't go over there?" The woman asked disappointedly.

Kong Wu hesitated for a while. The man just couldn't embarrass himself in front of the beauty. Not only that, the mansion was under renovation and the owner shouldn't be around. It should be okay to just take a look.



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“Let go, do you think there is a place I, Kong Wu can’t go?” Kong Wu tapped his chest proudly.

After the couple dressed up, they drove towards the mansion on the middle hill.

On their way back, Kong Wu was a little high strung. The man kept praying to himself to not meet the owner of the place. Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain themselves.

The reason Genting residential area was classified the highest class wasn’t just because of the surroundings. The most important factor was that the residents here would not need to be bothered by anyone at all. Every unit of them had their own private region. And trespassing was a huge violation of the rule. Ever since the place was established, there was only one case of rule breaking. After all, most of the people that stayed there weren’t ordinary people and they respected the rules.

Before reaching the middle hill, the petite woman was just too excited. However, Kong Wu felt even more edgy. The man just had a bad hunch.

“This mansion is the largest unit in the entire Genting, right?” The woman asked impassionedly.

Kong Wu stretched out his neck and looked around. Aside from the workers for the renovation work, there wasn’t anyone else around. When he heard the woman, he nodded and answered, “Not only that, Genting has a mountain stream that goes straight to the city river. And that stream goes past the right side of that mansion. It is heard that the stream can be taken directly and it

has its own sweetness to it. Why do you think this mansion fetched the highest price?"

"Even a mountain stream?" The petite woman didn't know much about the mansion in Genting. Her mouth was just wide opened in shock.

"That's of course. I heard that the mountain stream came from an underground stream. It didn't have a source but the stream never ceases. It is considered one of the most beautiful natural sight in Genting." Kong Wu explained.

That petite woman had a longing face and she seemed to be fantasizing herself staying there already. What a wonderful life!

"Hmm?" Kong Wu looked at the car park with a puzzled face. Didn't they just saw that car earlier in the gate?

The petite woman noticed that as well. Previously, she was even looking down on Han Jingru. But now that the man was parking his car in the mansion's car park, the woman was just puzzled.

"That man from earlier, could he be the owner to this mansion?" The petite woman asked in disbelief.

Kong Wu shook his head. It just wasn't possible. How can someone buy a nine hundred million house yet drive an Audi A6? That was just difficult to believe. Not only that, the man looked so young and he didn't look rich at all.

"It shouldn't be." Kong Wu scoffed, "He might be the contractor from the renovating company. How

can a person like him stay in a luxurious place like this?”

At that time, Han Jingru just finished a tour around his mansion. He walked into the yard and gave the gardeners his instructions.

“What are you guys doing here?” At that time, there was a loud yell coming from behind.

The moment Kong Wu turned his head over, he shrunk his neck instinctively. A few in-house security guards walked towards them.

These were the people that maintains the order in the residential area. They wouldn't care about anyone's identity or their background. They were given the absolute right to exact punishment if anyone were to trespass others' property in Genting.

Genting's mansion was undertaken by Yun city's Tian family. And the Tian family was the number one prominent family in the entire city. No one would challenge them.

Now that Kong Wu trespassed someone else's property, even if the security guards were to kick him out the place, the young man wouldn't dare to complain. After all, the Tian family was backing the security guards up.

“Sir, we are just passing by. Sorry, we are on our way to leave now. Right away!” Kong Wu apologized hurriedly.

“Which family are you from? Don't you know the rules in Genting?” The security head asked Kong

Wu.

Kong Wu's body tensed up. If he were to tell the security guard his name, it might get the Tian family's attention. If his father were to find out, he would just get severely punished!

"Sorry about that, sir. I will leave right now. I am really just passing by." Kong Wu was even bowing his head.

The petite woman was puzzled as she didn't know about the rules in Genting. Kong Wu was the young master of the Kong family. Why was he humbling himself that much in front of the security guards? With his arrogant attitude, shouldn't he get the security guards to scam?

Last night, the man blocked booked the entire bar and he had conquered almost all of the women inside.

"Kong Wu, what are you doing? They..."

"Shut up and cut your nonsense!" Kong Wu fumed sternly.

The petite woman was shocked. Could the security guards in Genting have such high status? Otherwise, why was he overreacting like that?

"You... Look kinda familiar. You are from the Kong family, right?" The leader walked towards Kong Wu and said coldly.

Kong Wu could feel cold sweat behind his back and he hurriedly said, "Sir, please give me a chance. I am just curious and I will never do this

again.”

“Hmph!” The security guard harrumphed, “Follow me. The Kong family had stayed here for quite some years already and you must have known the rules over here. Since you decided to trespass other people’s property, you should be aware of the consequences.”

Kong Wu was so frightened that his knees turned weak. Follow them? He heard that the management had a special room for those who break the rules. Years ago, one of the sons from a wealthy family went inside and he came out with a broken leg. After what happened, the family didn’t dare to say anything and they simply moved away from the Yun city.

“Sir, this is really my first offence. Please show mercy and let me go for this time.” Kong Wu begged.

It was the security guard’s responsibility to uphold the order in Genting. And the rules were unchallengeable. After all, this is the place for the most esteemed people and they generally valued their privacy. The moment this was known, Genting’s reputation will definitely be affected. And as a consequence, the Tian family’s name would be affected as well. The security guard didn’t dare to risk that.

“There is no point in saying anything now. Follow me.” The security guard stretched out his hand and grabbed Kong Wu’s shoulder.

Kong Wu was just remorseful. It is all that woman’s fault. If it wasn’t for her, none of these

would happen!

“What happened?” At that time, Han Jingru walked over and asked the security guard.

The leader had received a notification that the young man before him was the new owner of the mansion in front. His attitude changed right away and he answered respectfully, “Mr. Han, the two of them trespassed your property and I was about to apprehend them. Rest assured, they have broken the rules in Genting and I will definitely give you a satisfactory answer.”

Kong Wu looked at Han Jingru with a shocked expression. Why was the leader of the security guard treating him so respectfully? Wasn't he just someone from the renovation company? Or could he...

How was that possible... How could someone who drives Audi afford that house in the middle hill!?

“He is a friend of mine and it is okay. You guys... By the way, I need two buses from the management on the 15th next month.” Han Jingru said. Whenever a huge group of outsiders want to get in Genting, they must make sure to notify the management earlier and they must use the transportation they provide. In order to avoid blocking the traffic in the residential area.

Genting had extensive rules but each and every one of them was motivated to perfect the staying experience of the residents and their privacy.

The leader took a look at Kong Wu and he knew Han Jingru was trying to save his ass. If they were

really friends, the two couple would have entered already. But since Han Jingru didn't mind, the security guards had nothing to say.

"Rest assured, Mr. Han, I will get them ready for you." The leader said.

"Thank you for the trouble. If there isn't anything else, you may excuse yourself." Han Jingru said.

After the security guards left, Kong Wu wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. He wasn't an idiot and he understood that Han Jingru was the owner of the mansion in the middle hill. Otherwise, how could he send the security guards away so easily?

The moment he thought about the consequences of getting into the management's office, he walked towards Han Jingru gratefully, "Mr. Han, thank you. If it wasn't for you, I will be getting into a serious trouble today."

Han Jingru simply smiled indifferently and said, "Since you know the rules here, don't go challenging it. I'm afraid you won't be so lucky next time."

"Yes, that's for sure!" Kong Wu nodded hurriedly. If he hadn't meet Han Jingru in front of the mansion, he wouldn't have thought that Han Jingru was such a low-profile man. Staying in the middle mansion in Genting yet driving just an Audi. Not only that, the man graciously helped him even though he offended him just moments earlier.

"Mr. Han, I am Kong Wu. If you have any use of me in the future, please just say the word!"

After Han Jingru gave his instruction to the renovation company to increase their pace and giving them the new date line, he drove away.

Su Yimo wasn't working that day and she didn't need to go to the Su family's company. However, Han Jingru wanted to pay a visit to the hawker stall.

After he reached the place, he saw that Molan was finally back to business. The man was surprised to see Han Jingru.

"You have never appeared during weekends. Don't tell me you are coming for me?" Molan said with a smile.

Han Jingru asked for a cigarette and he passed one stick to Molan. After that, he asked, "How was it? The current Yun city is quite different compared to the past, right?"

Molan nodded. After he lit up Han Jingru's cigarette, he answered, "It is indeed different. People nowadays don't use their brain and anymore. Especially the youngsters. I figure they are getting brainwashed by the Hollywood movies, thinking they could rule the world with their fists. But those are illegal and only brainless people would do that."

Han Jingru broke into a laughter. Molan was the gang leader in the past and the man said that he isn't doing anything illegal? Not even a three-year-old would believe that.

"Ling Heng can stay. Although I was a little disappointed with him, it had been quite some

years and I decided to give him a chance to be useful." Han Jingru said.

Molan nodded and changed the topic, "Tell me in advance whenever you need some cigarette or alcohol. Let me prepare for you and please take care of my business."

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow. Molan's words carried a deeper meaning. If the man was supplying cigarettes and alcohol in huge volume, it meant that he was targeting banquets.

"Not bad at all, I believe aside from the Tian family in Yun city, no one knows about this yet." Han Jingru said.

Molan simply smiled and said, "The buyer is mysterious indeed. But I am quite the lucky one and I accidentally got hold of the news. However, rest assured. I wasn't investigating you on purpose. In my opinion, the more mysterious you are, the more interesting things are. I do not wish to unveil you so soon."

"Bye bye, I'll invite you that time." Han Jingru flicked his cigarette butt away and it fell right on the ashtray on top of the rubbish bin.

Molan was utterly impressed by his trick. As he watched Han Jingru drove into the distance, he mumbled to himself, "To be able to gain such micro control on his strength, not bad at all."

When Han Jingru was driving, he planned to call Su Yimo and ask if she needed any help. But his phone rang. Han Jingru was surprised to see a call from Jiang Yan.

For the past few years, Jiang Yan had hardly call him at all. Not only that, the mother would ask him to do some difficult task every time. But they didn't have anything going on lately, why was she looking for him?

"Mom."

The moment Han Jingru picked up the phone, he heard Jiang Yan's anxious tone, "Come over Fu Yuan road. Make sure you reach here in ten minutes."

Before he could ask her anything, Jiang Yan hung up the call.

Han Jingru was used to it as well and he drove towards the location.

The moment Han Jingru reached Fu Yuan road, he saw a car accident from afar. There was a scooter lying in the middle of the road and a middle-aged woman had a bloodied right leg. Even apart from the flesh was peeled off. She was pointing at Jiang Yan and giving her a scold.

"Mum, what happened?" Han Jingru walked towards Jiang Yan and asked.

Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru almost as if she was blaming him for coming late.

"This woman is faking an accident to blackmail us. She even damaged my car. You stay here and handle this. Your father and I are still busy and we will leave now."

After saying that, Jiang Yan dragged Su Wenlun

away.

Han Jingru took a look at the Audi and back at the place the scooter lied. It was a pedestrian crosswalk. It was likely for the middle-aged woman to be knocked by Su Wenlun when she got across the road. But Jiang Yan accused her for faking an accident. And it was even easier to guess why she called Han Jingru over. They wanted to shift the blame to Han Jingru so they can escape.

“You liar, you were the one that knocked me over. When he bumped into me, he was still looking at his phone!” The middle-aged woman pointed at Su Wenlun and roared.

Su Wenlun was guilt ridden and he didn't dare to talk back at all.

Jiang Yan simply took it as whoever had the louder voice can be more convincing and she roared back, “Nonsense! Since when did my man look at his phone? You are the blind one. You thought we are driving an Audi and I will be paying you if you fake an accident? People like you are just unbelievable!”

The middle-aged woman looked at Jiang Yan in frustration and helplessness. The woman was simply crossing the road normally. Now that she was injured, she still needed to take in such false accusation.

“Yes, I am poor. But it doesn't mean poor people are always so dishonest. I will not lie to anyone. Whoever lies now will get punished by the Gods!” The middle-aged woman said.

The moment Jiang Yan heard that, she was fearful as well. The woman knew that she shouldn't stay and she hurriedly told Han Jingru, "You better handle this properly. If you get your father in trouble, you don't have to go home anymore."

Han Jingru loved the parents because of Su Yimo's sake. He could put up with the parents' unreasonable attitude and even bad temper. But now as it involved an innocent person, he wouldn't concede so easily.

He blocked in front of Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun and said with a grim face, "We will let the police handle this."

"Han Jingru, are you out of your mind? If we wanted to wait for the police, why am I asking a trash like you here? Scram right now!" Jiang Yan fumed angrily.

"If you bring him away now, it will turn into a hit and run. It will just be a more severe consequence." Han Jingru said.

"Han Jingru, that is the whole point I called you here. Who else but you should take up this responsibility? Hurry and move!" Jiang Yan said with a menacing face.

"Dad, do you really think you will be able to escape? If you dare to leave, you will definitely get in jail." Han Jingru looked at Su Wenlun and said.

Su Wenlun lowered his face and he was so diffident he didn't dare to speak. It was his responsibility, but Jiang Yan suggested to let Han Jingru take the responsibility. She said that she

will just pay that woman after that and he didn't need to get involved. However, the man knew that if anyone were to investigate it, he would need to face a more severe consequence.

"I ask you to move, can you not hear me!?" Jiang Yan was so anxious that she raised her hand.

When she hurled her palm, Han Jingru caught her wrist tightly.

"Han Jingru, what are you doing?" Jiang Yan spoke with a threatening tone.

Han Jingru simply looked at Jiang Yan with a cold gaze as he said, "Do not ever think that you can act however you wish in front of me because you are Su Yimo's parent."

"Crazy, crazy! You have gotten crazy already! How dare you talk to me like that!? Do you know your own place? You are just a piece of trash, let me go!" Jiang Yan was biting her teeth angrily. How dare that piece of trash disrespect her?

Han Jingru flung Jiang Yan's hand away and said coldly, "Feel free if you want to go. But I will never take the responsibility for him. When the police come, I will tell them the truth."

"You..." Jiang Yan pointed at Han Jingru. She expected Han Jingru to take up the responsibility obediently but now she was just surprised to see that he was showing an uncompromising attitude.

Han Jingru walked towards the middle-aged woman that lied on the ground, "Aside from your leg, do you feel any discomfort anywhere? I'll get

an ambulance for you right now.”

The middle-aged woman shook her head and said, “Young lad, thank you for being so understanding. I really didn’t fake an accident. Your dad was looking at his phone and he bumped into me.”

Han Jingru knew that she was telling the truth. If Su Wenlun wasn’t at fault, Han Jingru would have come up with a solution already. But he wouldn’t obstruct justice.

Jiang Yan grabbed Su Wenlun and wanted to drag him away. But Su Wenlun just couldn’t take a step. The man was so timid that he was willing to wait for the police and he didn’t want to get apprehended in his own house.

“What are you doing!?” Jiang Yan asked Su Wenlun.

“Let’s just wait. If I were to leave and they begin the investigation, this will turn into an even more serious case.” Su Wenlun said.

“Su Wenlun, I am doing this for your own good. If I call Su Yimo right now, do you think Han Jingru dares to defy me?” As Jiang Yan said that, she took out her phone.

However, before she could make the call, the police reached. Under their questioning, Su Wenlun told them what happened honestly.

When Jiang Yan saw that Han Jingru was caring for an outsider instead, she was gnashing her teeth in hatred. It wasn’t enough that the trash was completely useless, after what happened, he didn’t

care about his father-in-law and he sided with an outsider. How can the middle-aged woman's well-being be more important than Su Wenlun's?

"Han Jingru, do not go back to my house today. That is my, Jiang Yan's house! Go sleep in the streets!" Jiang Yan roared at Han Jingru.

Han Jingru averted his head back and looked at Jiang Yan coldly, "I will be moving with Yimo to the new house on the 15th next month. I will not force you to stay with me."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Yan simply sneered at Han Jingru. New house? Just a small second-hand house. Even if Han Jingru were to give it to her, she would even hesitate to accept it. Why would she have moved in?

“Han Jingru, are you conceited now that you got yourself a small house? I, Jiang Yan will not go to your house for the rest of my life. And Su Yimo will not be moving in with you.” Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru simply smiled contemptuously. The man could even see how the mother was forcing herself in the new house already.

Han Jingru could put up with them almost unlimitedly but that was strictly limited to just himself. If Jiang Yan’s attitude were to harm others, the man wouldn’t put up with it.

At that time, the happenings of accident were clear already. Su Wenlun would be responsible for everything from the medical fees and repair fees of the scooter.

The policemen walked towards Jiang Yan and warned her, “You better don’t try your luck next time. If he were to escape, it wouldn’t be so simple to pay just a compensation. He will have to get in jail.”

Jiang Yan didn’t dare to show any of her attitude in front of the policeman and she nodded hurriedly while replying in the gentlest attitude, “I will keep that in mind. We will never do that again.”

“Alright, the ambulance is coming soon and you guys should settle amongst yourselves the rest.”

When the ambulance reached, Jiang Yan was showing reluctance to go to the hospital. Han Jingru knew that if she were to follow, she might be causing trouble to the victim again and the man got into the ambulance himself.

“This Han Jingru, I must make sure to kick him out from our family as soon as possible. What a heartless dog! Pftu~!” Jiang Yan spat on the ground and looked at the direction of the ambulance resentfully.

On that matter, Su Wenlun felt that Han Jingru did well. The man almost got into trouble because of Jiang Yan. But he knew his wife’s hot temper and he didn’t dare to say anything. If he were to offend her further, the woman just wouldn’t let him off easily. Hence, Su Wenlun simply kept his mouth shut.

“Let’s go to the hospital and pay for the feast. What if Han Jingru didn’t have any money for the hospital bills?” Su Wenlun said.

“What hospital bill? He was the busybody and he should take care of the bills. What does that have to do with me? Go home!” Jiang Yan ordered.

Su Wenlun simply let out a sigh. The husband just couldn’t talk back in front of Jiang Yan and he never had a say at all. He simply started the car and drove themselves back.

When Han Jingru got to the hospital, he arranged for the victim’s admission and paid for the hospital bills. Not only that, he asked for the woman’s family’s contact to get someone to take care of her.

The middle-aged woman was thankful for Han Jingru's understanding. But the moment they talked about her family, she had a repulsed expression.

Han Jingru said, "Please tell me if you are facing any trouble. I will help in every way I can."

"Young lad, I have troubled you enough. Although your father injured me, you have done everything you should. Auntie doesn't have anything to ask for your help." The middle-aged woman said.

Han Jingru simply replied with a smile, "Now that you are admitted, you can't go home. What if there is something that needs you at home? That is also considered my responsibility."

When the middle-aged woman heard that, her eyes welled up in tears. She was indeed, troubled by something.

She was a single mother. Because she gave birth to an ID baby, she got ousted from the family. Her son needed her care. During her time of admission, no one could take care of her son and he would even have the difficulty to feed himself.

The ID baby referred to a congenital Intellectual Disability baby. The child would have impaired intelligence and he wouldn't be able to take care of himself.

All these years, the mother had been taking care of her son by working part-time. Now that she was admitted, the income would be severely harmed and no one could take care of her child at home.

When she told Han Jingru her situation, the man agreed to take care of her son immediately. After all, it was Su Wenlun that forced her to get admitted. Han Jingru just couldn't leave her alone.

After arranging everything in the hospital, Han Jingru followed the address Zhang Linghua gave him and reached some place like a village in the city.

That place had a complicated living environment. Most of the residents were for rain is that came to work and the place was just filled with untended rubbish. The stink was making him sick.

After Han Jingru entered a narrow alley, he finally found Zhang LingHua's house.

When Han Jingru was looking from afar, he saw a group of children throwing rocks towards a ten-year-old-ish boy. When he saw that boy crying in pain, he hurried over.

"Stop it! What are you kids doing?!" Han Jingru roared loudly.

The children had used to being unrestrained over there and they weren't afraid of Han Jingru at all. Two of the elder kids were even shouting back at Han Jingru.

"Who are you? And what is your relationship with this silly boy? We are bullying him, not you. Mind your own business!"

"Look at this silly boy, he is still smiling. It means he enjoys it as well!"

After saying that, the few children continued to throw stones at him.

Han Jingru blocked in front of Zhang Tianxing.

Zhang LingHua gave her son that name because she hoped that the boy could have the gods' blessings and would be able to live happily every day. However, the mother didn't know that after she left house for work, her son would be the 'toy' of the children in the nearby area.

"Are you an idiot as well? Blocking that for him?"

"Guys, here comes another idiot. Let's get them!"

Under the incitement of the two older boys, the rest of the kids started to pick up stones as well.

Han Jingru dashed towards the eldest kid and grabbed his collar. The man lifted the boy in mid air and said, "Little brat, your parents didn't teach you properly and allow me to help!"

It wasn't Han Jingru's personality to bully kids. However, he couldn't stand it anymore and he gave the boy a heavy slap.

"You slapped me?! How dare you slap me!!?" The boy looked at Han Jingru in disbelief. It was like the most unbelievable thing for him to get slapped. Han Jingru felt that it was bizarre to see a kid acting like this.

"Let me warn you, if you dare to bully Zhang Tianxing in the future, I will make sure to come back for you!" Han Jingru flung his hand and threw the boy on the ground.

The young boy looked at Han Jingru hatefully and gnashed his teeth, "You better wait right here. I will come back for my revenge!"

Since the eldest kid ran away, the younger kids dispersed as well.

Han Jingru walked towards Zhang Tianxing. Although the little boy was smiling, he could see that his eyes were lost and filled with fear. Han Jingru comforted him, "Don't worry, I am not a bad person. No one will dare to bully you anymore."

Zhang Tianxing smile again and cheered, "Brother!"

Han Jingru felt a bitterness in his heart and he said, "Let's go, this brother will cook for you."

The house was very small. Just one room and they cook and sleep in the same place.

Zhang Tianxing sat on a plastic stool obediently and watched Han Jingru quietly. Han Jingru couldn't help but think to himself, that the boy must be behaving like this whenever Zhang LingHua cooks the meal.

They didn't have any fresh ingredients at home and just a plate of leftover in the cabinet. After Han Jingru made a meal, he spoke to Zhang Tianxing, "Stay at home and wait for me like a good boy. I'll go out and buy you something good!"

Zhang Tianxing nodded excitedly like a little puppy.

Right after Han Jingru left, the boy that Han Jingru

punished brought a few adults to the house. It should be his family members.

“Where is he? Idiot, where is that man?” The little boy struck Zhang Tianxing’s head mercilessly and asked.

Zhang Tianxing hugged his head fearfully and started to cry.

“Dad, what should we do, he seemed to have left already.” The boy turned over and spoke to one of the adults.

The man’s name was Yang Xing, one of the gang leaders in this village. That was also another reason why his son was so fearless in the village.

That village was a ruleless area. Since it had nonwhatsoever interest, people like Ling Heng couldn’t care less about it. And so, the place had someone like Yang Xing to rule over.

Yang Xing was a good fighter and he had gained quite a reputation to himself. Everyone that saw him will greet the man with fear. Although he was a poor man, he had quite a high status in the village.

The moment Yang Xing heard that his son was beaten up, he brought his gang here to avenge him. And he didn’t expect it himself to be late.

But he just wouldn’t let things off so easily.

“Drag this idiot out and beat him up so my son can feel better.” Yang Xing gave his orders.

His few underlings didn't even care that Zhang Tianxing was a disabled kid. They dragged the helpless boy out and started beating him up.

The little boy looked at Zhang Tianxing smugly and he seemed to be enjoying the process.

“Son, if you aren't satisfied, daddy will get someone to look for that man and get him to kneel down to apologize to you!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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That young boy was just proud of his father and he said admiringly, "Dad, I hope I can grow up to be as awesome like you!"

Yang Xing caressed his son's head proudly and said, "You will definitely do better than your daddy. In the future, you will lead your followers out from this village and give your daddy a good time!"

The father and son were fantasizing about the future. But when Han Jingru came back with a takeaway and he saw that the young boy brought a few grown-ups back to seek his revenge, beating up Zhang Tianxing, an unstoppable burning rage erupted from within.

"Daddy, that man is the one who beat me up!" The young boy pointed at Han Jingru and yelled.

Yang Xing grinned and showed his teeth, "F***K you, how dare you lay a finger on my son? Kneel down and apologize to him, otherwise, I'll break your leg!"

Han Jingru threw the package away and walked straight towards Yang Xing.

At that very moment, Han Jingru's murdering intent was almost materializing.

When the few underlings saw that, they stood in front of Yang Xing and they didn't show the slightest care about Han Jingru.

"This is quite the bold one to even dare to raise a finger against Mr. Yang's son!"

"Looking at you, you shouldn't be from around

here. Don't you know that outsiders, whoever they may be, wouldn't dare to cause trouble over here?"

"Hurry and kneel..."

Han Jingru kicked back the ground and he pounced forward like a ferocious beast. He hurled his fist like a hurricane and the few smug underlings fell to the ground and cried in pain.

Yang Xing got his position by fighting his way up. There was no one that fights better than him in the entire village.

However, when he saw the way Han Jingru fought, he was stupefied. Is that even humanly possible!?

When Yang Xing came back to his senses, Han Jingru kicked his stomach and the man fell right backward until his back touched the wall.

Colors left Yang Xing's face and he thought that his stomach was almost impaled. The man couldn't stand the pain.

Han Jingru didn't stop and he continued to walk towards Yang Xing.

When Yang Xing saw the murderous intent in Han Jingru's eyes, fear and terror struck him and he hurriedly raised his hand, "Brother, what do you want? Let's just talk it out..."

Han Jingru simply stomped on Yang Xing's face and blood spurted out right away. Yang Xing's nasal bone was shattered.

"Brother, please talk things out. Don't hit me first, I

beg you!”

Right after Yang Xing said that, Han Jingru gave him a right hook on the temple. Yang Xing's ears were ringing and his eyes darkened. The man almost lost his consciousness.

When the young boy saw Yang Xing getting beat up, he charged towards Han Jingru. The moment he was about to do a sneak attack, Han Jingru did a roundhouse kick and the boy rolled back a few meters before coming to a stop.

“How do you want to die?” Han Jingru asked Yang Xing with a merciless tone.

Yang Xing almost peed himself that moment. Although the man had been acting like a gangster in the village, he never dared to endanger any lives. But when he heard that this young man wanted to take his life, he didn't doubt him one bit.

His expression and his gaze reflected that he was looking at a dead person.

Yang Xing was overwhelmed by fear and he knelt in front of Han Jingru, “Brother, I was mistaken. Forgive me, please let me go. As long as you are willing to let me go, you can do whatever you want to me!”

Han Jingru drew a deep breath. Although he could kill Yang Xing easily, it was illegal to murder. Not only that, a lot of people were watching from the houses and they could be witnesses. Han Jingru didn't need to trouble himself because of this.

Han Jingru walked towards Zhang Tianxing and

said heavy heartedly, "It is all my fault. If I hadn't leave you alone at home, you wouldn't need to be beaten up."

Zhang Tianxing held the corner of Han Jingru's shirt and shook his head. The boy's eyes were filled with fear but he didn't blame Han Jingru one bit.

"Are you hungry? Let's eat?" Han Jingru continued.

Although Zhang Tianxing was afraid, his stomach was growling as well. The boy hurriedly nodded.

Han Jingru brought the family's tiny table to the doorstep and ate with Zhang Tianxing. Yang Xing, his underlings and his son knelt right in front of Han Jingru. When the rest of the villagers saw that, especially those that got bullied by Yang Xing's group, they were secretly cheering for them.

At the same time, Su Yimo finished her shopping and went home in exhaustion.

Jiang Yan was sitting in the living room with a grim face. Before Su Yimo even lowered her shopping bags, the mother said coldly, "From today onwards, it's only either me or Han Jingru can stay in this house. Yimo, make your decision."

Su Yimo's eyebrows knitted closely.

What happened again???

"Mum, what had gotten into you again?" Su Yimo asked.

"What do you mean by that?!" Jiang Yan erupted

right away and she spoke boldly, “Han Jingru had completely disrespected me. I think he is finally showing his true colors! He even dared to admonish me, do you think I can still stand him?”

Admonish?

How was it possible for Han Jingru to admonish Jiang Yan? There must be some kind of misunderstanding.

“Mum, have you been hearing that from someone else?” Su Yimo asked.

“He pointed right at my nose when he said that, do I need to hear that from someone else?” Jiang Yan said.

“How is that possible?” Su Yimo’s first reaction was that it was simply impossible. She knew Han Jingru’s character very well. The man had swallowed up everything for the past three years. Even if he was wrong, he wouldn’t mind at all.

Just the previous incident about bumping the car, it was obviously Jiang Shen’s responsibility but Jiang Yan blamed everything on Han Jingru. Did the man even say a word to defend himself?

“What happened?” Su Yimo asked.

Jiang Yan told Su Yimo of what happened earlier but she omitted a lot of information. She didn’t mention anything about letting Han Jingru take up the responsibility. But the mother made sure to spice up how Han Jingru had been rebuking and humiliating her. Not only that, she said Han Jingru said Su Yimo will be moving in with him to the new

house and he wouldn't let the parents join them.

After Su Yimo heard that, she didn't believe it one bit. Because that simply wasn't something Han Jingru would say.

Not only that, Han Jingru had never mentioned anything about staying in the new house. The man simply said he bought a secondhand house.

When Su Yimo saw that Su Wenlun said nothing, she knew that Jiang Yan must not be telling the whole truth. She asked, "Dad, tell me what happened?"

Su Wenlun looked at Jiang Yan. The moment he saw that man-eating eyes, he didn't dare to say another word.

"Su Yimo, you don't even believe in your own mother now? And you are believing that outsider? I am the one that brought you up through pain and sweat. But now that you got successful, you don't care about me anymore?" Jiang Yan roared.

"Moreover, I have never said that I will move into his stupid house. What right does he have to show off in front of me?"

"I will give you my words now. It is only him or me in this house. Suit yourself!"

Su Yimo had a stinging migraine. Whenever Jiang Yan acts up, she was simply unstoppable. However, she knew that the matter wasn't what she had heard and she decided to wait until Han Jingru comes home.

“Mum, if it was truly his fault, I will make sure he apologizes and compensate you.” Su Yimo said.

“Su Yimo, don’t you get it now? Now that he bought a new house, he gets cocky already. He felt that he didn’t need to humble himself in our house anymore and he dared to treat me with contempt. What is the point to get him to apologize? I warn you, if you dare to move out with him, I will cut all ties with you!” Jiang Yan threatened.

Su Yimo simply sighed. Everything was fine when she left the house that morning. Why would such a huge conflict happen in such a short time?

“If his new house is better than ours, will you really not go?” At that time, Su Wenlun asked with a low voice. The family simply knew that Han Jingru bought a new house but they knew nothing about it. The father felt that it wasn’t right to give a conclusion so early.

Jiang Yan simply sneered in deride, “Su Wenlun, do you think that trash can buy something presentable? That is just a secondhand house. You expect it to be any better than ours? Have you lost your mind?”

Su Wenlun simply sighed. Although the man didn’t have much of an expectation, it still has a possibility.

However, what Jiang Yan said made more sense. With Han Jingru’s competence, how could he ever afford an expensive house?

“No matter what, let’s wait until he gets home. I want to know what actually happened.”

When Jiang Yan saw that Su Yimo was so determined, she got diffident. After all, what happened earlier was her fault and responsibility.

However, Jiang Yan was confident with her skills in throwing temper. She was confident that Su Yimo will relent in the end. If she were to side with Han Jingru, the mother will just cry or yell or threaten them to kill herself. There was nothing Su Yimo could do but to give in.

Jiang Yan was the head of the family in the house and she was confident that she would be able to kick Han Jingru out the house.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Han Jingru had a meal with Zhang Tianxing, he was worried that Yang Xing and his gang would be avenging themselves after he left and he brought Zhang Tianxing to the hospital. Han Jingru moved Zhang LingHua to a VIP ward and he paid for a personal guardian.

Zhang LingHua was very thankful for what Han Jingru did for her. Now Zhang Tianxing was able to stay in the VIP ward as well. The mother could finally be restful.

After finishing that, Han Jingru went back home.

Although he had expected Jiang Yan to cause further trouble, he had expected the mother to chase him out the moment he reached home.

Su Yimo stood in front of Han Jingru and defended the man. No matter what Jiang Yan yelled, she simply asked Han Jingru, "Jingru, what actually happened?"

Han Jingru told her what happened earlier today.

After Su Yimo heard that, she was fuming in rage. She hadn't thought that her very own mother would be so unreasonable. After injuring another person, she just wanted to shirk her responsibility and even falsely accuse the victim to fake an accident. Not only that, she wanted to let Han Jingru take up legal responsibilities.

"Mom, how can you blame Jingru? Since when you have become so immoral?" Su Yimo raised her voice towards Jiang Yan's.

The moment she did that, the mother fell butt-on

to the floor and started wailing. That was her most effective trick. Whenever she failed in reasoning, she would do that.

“Su Wenlun, why must I suffer so much!? It is enough that you are useless. Now that our daughter finally succeeds, she turned away from her mother. What kind of sin had I done in my previous life?!” Jiang Yan was wiping her tears and snot. The mother was just completely piteous.

Han Jingru wouldn't have minded if it was in the past, because he didn't want to put Su Yimo in a difficult place. However, he wasn't able to concede in today's matter.

“Mum, do you know the difficulties she is having? She has a son with intellectual disability! Now that she is injured, no one takes care of her son and do you know that the neighbors are even bullying him, throwing him with rocks!?” Han Jingru said with a cold tone.

“What does that have to do with me? She had a stupid son and that was all the reason she fakes an accident. And you treated her like a good person?!” Jiang Yan argued.

Su Yimo can't bear to listen to her mother anymore and she rebuked, “Mum, how can you do that? It was true that dad was distracted by his phone. It wasn't her fault!”

Jiang Yan cried even louder. The mother even made it into a life and death situation and she threatened to jump off the building.

Han Jingru told Su Yimo, “I am willing to relent if it

was about me. But not this time.”

Su Yimo didn't blame Han Jingru at all and she asked, “How is she right now? And her son?”

“I brought her son to the hospital and changed her to the VIP ward. They are fine now.”

The moment Jiang Yan heard the VIP ward, she jumped up from the floor right away and screamed, “Han Jingru, how dare you arrange a VIP ward for her?! Who do you think you are, the god of fortune?!?! How dare you waste my Su family's money like that!!?”

“Mum, I haven't used a single cent from you. What does that have to do with you?” Han Jingru said with a cold face.

“Hoho, look at the man~ Now that he got himself a tiny house, he completely disrespects his elders! Not bad at all, Han Jingru! I hadn't thought that you are so daring!” Jiang Yan turned her head towards Su Yimo and said sternly, “Divorce him, otherwise, you will no longer have a mother!”

There was a storm brewing in Su Yimo's face. Not even the daughter could stand the unreasonable and nonsensical mother anymore.

The change in their family's lives for the better wasn't because she became the project manager, but that Han Jingru contributed his own money to get to new cars and even the two hundred thousand for Jiang FungGuang's family.

“Mum, I will not divorce him. If you continue to act this way, I will move out.” Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan erupted in anger and she pointed at Han Jingru and screamed, "This is all because of you! What kind of mind trick have you played on my daughter!? Get out, get out from my house right now! I do not want to see you anymore and you should cut your dream of depending on the Su family from today onwards!"

"Mum, Jingru was the one that bought the cars. Even the two hundred thousand for uncle was from Han Jingru. What right do you have to kick him out the house?" Su Yimo couldn't hold herself back anymore and she yelled back.

The daughter had been keeping that to herself for far too long. She just couldn't stand the family looking down on Han Jingru anymore.

Jiang Yan was stunned. Even Su Wenlun was completely disbelief.

"Are you even lying to me for his sake?" Jiang Yan said.

"It doesn't matter if you believe it or not, this is the truth. You really think that I can take so much money from the company? Even if that is the case, do you think grandma will let me abuse my authority like that?" Su Yimo said with an emotionless face.

"Dad, you really think if I were to withdraw a million from the company and grandma wouldn't know?" Su Yimo looked at Su Wenlun and continued.

Su Wenlun knew his mother all too well. The Madam would personally check the company's account. If it was a small figure, she wouldn't say

anything if she were to notice it. But one million? The Madam wouldn't tolerate that.

Not only that, Su Yimo just became the project manager for a short period of time. It wasn't logical for her to be able to take out more than a million.

"That..." Su Wenlun was rendered speechless.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and said, "If it wasn't for him, how can you drive an Audi? If it wasn't for him, where did you get the money for your brother? Do you guys really think I was the one that did it?"

Jiang Yan was so stunned that she was unable to respond. As if her throat was strangled.

Forget about the cars, even the two hundred thousand she lent to Jiang FungGuang for her ego was from Han Jingru!?

"You... Are you really that rich?" Jiang Yan asked Han Jingru in disbelief.

Han Jingru didn't care about Jiang Yan's impression towards him at all. He simply looked at Su Yimo and said, "Are you willing to move in the new house with me?"

Although Su Yimo had never seen the new house, she nodded unhesitantly, "I do. I will follow wherever you go. You have suffered enough in this house. Enough is enough." Han Jingru simply smiled and spoke to Jiang Yan, "If you guys want to join us, I will not stop you. If you aren't willing, I will not force you."

The atmosphere at home was just tensed and Su Yimo held Han Jingru's hand and brought him out the house.

Jiang Yan sat on the couch absentmindedly. She could act ruthless and even threw her temper around. But now that she had accepted such a huge favor, she couldn't shamelessly cause trouble for Han Jingru anymore. It was two hundred thousand and Han Jingru was willing to give it to her. It didn't matter where he got the money, and ultimately, Han Jingru gave her out from his own pocket.

"Wenlun, do you believe that?" Jiang Yan asked Su Wenlun.

Although Su Wenlun felt that everything was mind blowing, it wasn't possible for Su Yimo to get that much money from the company. It just couldn't be possible.

"I didn't know. But I do know one thing, that it is impossible for Yimo to get so much money from the company." Su Wenlun said.

"One million... That isn't much, right?" When Jiang Yan said that, even the woman herself wasn't convinced and she had an awkward expression.

"Not bad at all, even a million isn't much? Do you know that if Yimo were to take that money from the company, what will happen to Yimo after mom finds out?" Su Wenlun shook his head in anger but the man was just helpless.

"Then, what do you think of the house he bought?" Jiang Yan was excited all of a sudden.

Su Wenlun felt so ashamed that he just couldn't respond. The woman just kicked Han Jingru out the house and now she was coveting Han Jingru's new house already.

"Jiang Yan... You are just unbelievable. Didn't you say that the tiny house is nothing?" Su Wenlun said.

Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun and said in a most natural manner, "He had free loaded and enjoyed in our house for the past three years. Now I am not allowed to rest and enjoy a little?"

"In your opinion, had he been enjoying himself in our house?" Although Su Wenlun had no liking towards Han Jingru, he wasn't as shameless as Jiang Yan. For the sake of his last ounce of pride, he was willing to stay in his own run-down house.

Of course, if Su Wenlun knew that Han Jingru bought the mansion in Genting, the one in the middle of the hill at that, he wouldn't mind at all.

What was pride? What was ego and face? Staying in the mansion in the middle of the hill could bring more than enough of those.

"How could he be so rich? Dad was the one that paid and arranged for everything during their marriage. None of his family members showed up. But now that you mention it, he is quite the mysterious one." Jiang Yan was making her new plans again.

Su Wenlun simply sighed, "Stop your daydream. If he is really a young master from some wealthy family, do you think he can stay so lowly for the

past three years? Not just you, even the other relatives from the Su family had degraded him greatly. Su Ruijin even beat him up. Have you ever seen someone from a wealthy family with his temper?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Wenlun's words were like a cold shower for Jiang Yan, taking away all of her fiery passion.

All of the fantasies in her mind that Han Jingru was some young lord from a wealthy family was completely shattered.

"And think about it, if he is really so wealthy, do you think he will buy a secondhand house? The two cars had completely emptied his bank account." Su Wenlun continued.

Jiang Yan's expression turned into a cold chill again. It seemed that as long as Han Jingru had money, she could put up a friendly face. If Han Jingru were to be a poor person, she would treat him as usual.

"And he didn't have any money, how dare he disrespect me like that? Who did he think he is?" Jiang Yan fumed.

When Su Wenlun saw the abrupt change on Jiang Yan's face, the man could do nothing but sigh. If he wasn't one of a Su, Jiang Yan wouldn't have married him. The man understood how much Jiang Yan cared about the materials. That woman does not care about the people and only money.

"You better keep your temper in check. No matter what, the car I am driving belongs to him. You are even using it." Su Wenlun reminded.

Jiang Yan glared at Su Wenlun resentfully and said, "Since when do you dare to talk back? He had freeloaded in my house for the past three years. It is only acceptable for him to buy a car for me!"

Jiang Yan simply sighed and the man was rendered speechless.

“Hurry and find a house to rent. Do you really want to embarrass yourself in front of Tang Chengye?” Jiang Yan gritted her teeth again.

The moment Su Wenlun thought about that, he had a stinging migraine. At the same time, he was deeply frustrated by Han Jingru as well. If the man didn't bluff, they wouldn't need to waste that kind of money.

“Say, if Yimo were to married Tang Lung, do you think she will have a better life?” Su Wenlun asked.

“Isn't that obvious? How can a trash like Han Jingru be comparable with Tang Lung? I heard that Tang Lung is a manager in a huge company and his annual salary is above a million. But that is all your father's fault. If it wasn't for him, do we even need to suffer so much?” Whenever Jiang Yan talks about that, she was resentful. The Su and the Tang family were quite close in the past. Not only that, Tang Lung liked Su Yimo as well.

However, the old patriarch simply gave his instruction and separated the youngsters apart. That made Tang Chengye resented their family. If they weren't able to come up with a house, Tang Chengye would just rub it in and they will never be able to raise their head in front of the Tang family.

After Su Yimo left the house, she dragged Han Jingru back to the hospital. Since Su Wenlun was the one that caused the tragedy, the daughter felt responsible to visit the mother and child.

When Su Yimo saw Zhang LingHua and Zhang Tianxing, and the moment the young boy smiled and gritted her innocently, her eyes turned misty.

“Auntie Zhang, what happened is my father’s fault. Please let me apologize in his place and I hope that you are able to forgive him.” Su Yimo said.

Zhang LingHua simply shook his head and glanced over at Han Jingru, “Your husband is a good man. He paid for all the hospital bills and got me such a good room. Not only that, he hired someone to look after us mother and child. How can I blame you guys?”

“Auntie Zhang, these two are not related. What my father did was wrong and it cannot be strike off like that.” Su Yimo continued.

“Sis, brother is a good person. Do the two of you have a little brother?” Zhang Tianxing asked Su Yimo suddenly.

Zhang Tianxing was just an innocent child and his words were pure. But when Su Yimo heard that, her ears turned red immediately. She hadn’t even held Han Jingru’s hand, how could they have a ‘little brother’?

Han Jingru simply answered Zhang Tianxing shamelessly, “We don’t have a little brother yet. But I figure it will be soon.”

Su Yimo turned her head around and stole a look at Han Jingru.

“When the two of you have a little brother, I will protect him like how brother protected me.” Zhang

Tianxing raised his fist and said. Although the little boy had impaired intelligence, he had the most unadulterated and grateful heart. Han Jingru protected him and he knew that he must repay the man.

Han Jingru looked at Zhang Tianxing in surprise and he told Zhang LingHua, "Tianxing does have quite the clear mind!"

Zhang LingHua nodded. "Although he had a lower IQ compared to someone his age, and he couldn't speak before, I had been telling him stories for the past two years. And after that, he began to learn his life virtues."

Han Jingru nodded in admiration. The mother needed to take care of the family expenses and even educate her own son. No wonder they were having such a difficult life. Because she just couldn't find more time to get more source of income.

"After you recover, I will arrange a job for you and change a living environment for Tianxing. The village is just too complicated. After you go to work, Tianxing will be bullied." Han Jingru said.

Zhang LingHua was aware as well. Whenever the mother gets home, she would see Zhang Tianxing covered in new bruises. However, she didn't dare to think further because she just couldn't change the fate with her financial capabilities. Just a thought about that made her heart tightened in pain.

"There's no need. You have helped me enough! This is just a small injury and I mustn't rely on you

guys for the rest of my life.” Zhang LingHua said.

“This might be destiny and it is our fate to know each other. But let me be clear first, if you can’t do a good job, you will be fired.” Han Jingru pretended to say sternly.

Zhang LingHua nodded and her eyes welled up in tears. She just couldn’t convey her gratefulness.

After the two of them left the hospital, Su Yimo asked Han Jingru, “Where do you plan to let that auntie Zhang work? She just knows some hard labor. You should know that if it isn’t a good suit, it wouldn’t be a good thing for you to force her where she doesn’t belong.”

Su Yimo made herself very clear. If they change Zhang LingHua’s life so easily, it might backfire. Because the woman might not be able to get used to her new life.

“There is a certain type of person: what awaited them from the back was the deepest abyss and they couldn’t take even one step of retreat. Therefore, it doesn’t matter what lies in front, no matter how much it wounds them, they will charge forward gallantly. She is that type of person.” Han Jingru said. Whenever the man recalled his past when he was twelve years old, and that deep abyss waiting behind him. Han Jingru told himself that, if he doesn’t want to fall to his demise, he had no choice but to push forward.

“Why are you so impassioned?” Su Yimo asked with puzzlement.

“Because we still don’t have a little brother!” Han

Jingru showed a cheeky giggle.

Su Yimo punched Han Jingru on the chest and got into the car quietly. The back of her ear was completely red. As for her face, it was already red like an inviting apple.

Han Jingru got in as well but he didn't start the car. And he didn't look like he planned to leave.

Su Yimo didn't want to speak to Han Jingru. But as she didn't know what he was doing, she couldn't help but asked out of curiosity, "What are you doing?"

"I just recalled a very serious problem. Let me think about it carefully." Han Jingru had the most solemn expression and he seemed to be in deep ponder.

"What is it? Did anything happen?" Su Yimo asked worriedly.

Han Jingru nodded and said with a serious face, "Say, what do you think we should call our little brother?"

"Han Jingru...!!!" Su Yimo fumed and Han Jingru started the car frightfully.

The both of them didn't went home because Su Yimo was worried that they might clash with Jiang Yan again. The couple decided to take the dinner before going back and tried to avoid a confrontation. Things should be alright the next day when the mother calmed down a little.

They found a restaurant to dine in. And that was

the first time for the past three years, a candlelight dinner that they could count with just one finger. However, the supposedly romantic time of the couple had an uninvited guest - Tang Lung.

Tang Lung was eating at the restaurant as well and the man had a partner with great body. Although she wasn't as pretty as Su Yimo, she was about a seven out of ten.

"Su Yimo, what a coincidence to meet you here!" Although Tang Lung had a girlfriend already, he still looked at Su Yimo with hungry gaze. After all, the woman before him was the crowned beauty in Yun city. Although she was a married woman, that didn't bother Tang Lung's covetousness.

"So you are Su Yimo~ I must thank you for not being together with Tang Lung. Otherwise, I just couldn't get together with such an outstanding man~" Tang Lung's partner looked like a boneless creature as she leaned on the man.

Tang Lung smiled conceitedly and said, "Please don't say that, I am not outstanding at all. Just about an annual income of a million, it is nothing worth mentioning."

The man was obviously trying to show off. Su Yimo knew that as well but she couldn't argue otherwise. Tang Lung was outstanding indeed. After all, it wasn't easy for a young man to have such high income.

"This... May I know if this is the legendary Han Jingru?" Tang Lung asked tauntingly.

The moment Tang Lung said that, the woman beside him gasped in shock and covered her mouth. He was looking at Han Jingru in disbelief.

“I met the biggest celebrity from our city. You are Han Jingru!” Her shocking expression was carrying a strong scorn.

Han Jingru simply said uncaringly, “It’s me. Regrettably I didn’t bring a pen around. Otherwise, I will definitely give you a signature.”

The woman felt that Han Jingru was joking with her and she said, “No thank you. Your signature is nothing. And if anyone were to know that I asked for your signature, I might just be the next laughingstock.”

Everyone from the Yun city knew about this Han Jingru. That was a name of humiliation. But the man carried it with pride. Tang Lung was just looking at him with deride.

“Bro, you are quite the strong-willed man, not feeling anything when the entire Yun city derided you. Unimaginable. If it was me, I would just feel so ashamed that I will hide at home.” Tang Lung sneered.

“Tang Lung, if you don’t have anything else, please don’t interrupt our dinner.” Su Yimo said in annoyance.

“Yimo, don’t you feel ashamed to stay with this piece of trash?” Tang Lung talked back in vex. The man had been earning quite the income and he was considered a successful man. But he lost to Han Jingru. How could he accept that?

“Does that have anything to do with you? I can eat with anyone I like.” Su Yimo said.

“Yimo, don’t treat me too unkindly. I am hired by Rumo and we have more opportunities to meet. If you offend me, I’m afraid the cooperation with the Su family might not go so smoothly in the future.” Tang Lung said threateningly. Although he was working in a huge company with a huge pay, the ambitious man wasn’t satisfied.

Rumo Real Estate had the Han family from the Yan Jing backing it up. That meant it had a bigger potential. When Tang Lung received the invitation from Rumo, he accepted it in a heartbeat. But of course, Su Yimo was also a decisive factor.

Tang Lung was hopeful that he might be able to get in touch with Su Yimo. Even if he wouldn’t be able to earn her heart, it would be good enough that he could seize her body while leveraging on work.

Su Yimo’s expression changed. Now that her cooperation with Rumo was doing great. If Tang Lung were to work in Rumo, she might face some complication in the future.

Han Jingru simply glanced at Tang Lung. If he were to receive an invitation from Zhong Ji, he should be quite the competent man.

“I heard that the two of you just got yourselves a new house and organizing a housewarming the 15th next month. I have already applied for leave and I plan to visit your new home as well. Should be much better than the house I gave my father, right?” Tang Lung said with a conceited smile.

Su Yimo gritted her teeth. If this fellow were to go, he would definitely cause trouble for her family.

However, Han Jingru was the one that gave his word and Su Yimo couldn't blame the man.

"Sure, please come earlier." Su Yimo said.

"Of course, I will make sure to go early and I will bring a huge door gift. It isn't easy for the two of you to buy a new house, just tell me whatever you lack!" Tang Lung said smugly.

"By the way, do you have an elevator? My girlfriend doesn't like climbing the stairs."

Su Yimo's face was reddened like a baboon's back. Han Jingru bought a secondhand house nearby their residential area and they most definitely don't have an elevator. But it was just too humiliating to say that.

"Hurry and leave, please don't interrupt my dinner." Su Yimo said.

"Okay, see you next month. Bye bye trash~" Tang Lung waved his hand and spoke to Han Jingru.

The woman beside him laughed like a clucking hen and it was piercing to the ear.

Han Jingru made a carefree expression and spoke to Su Yimo, "How unexpected that he could work for Rumo. But rest assured, he wouldn't be able to cause trouble for you."

Su Yimo knew Han Jingru's relationship with the owner of Rumo. She wasn't worried about that at

all. Even if Tang Lung wanted to cause trouble for her, Zhong Ji wouldn't allow that.

She simply sighed, "If you hadn't mention anything about buying a new house, you wouldn't need to entertain his ridicule. And now I finally understand why my parents wanted to rent a house."

Su Yimo didn't care about Tang Chengye's attitude at all. But she couldn't stand the way Tang Lung showed off and ridiculed them. And she didn't want to face that again on the 15th next month.

Back then when Tang Lung courted Su Yimo, the woman didn't even cast him a second glance. But right now, Tang Lung had a one million annual income and he was able to flaunt himself in front of her. Most importantly, Tang Lung would definitely cause trouble for Han Jingru.

It didn't matter if Han Jingru was competent or not, Su Yimo didn't want Han Jingru to be treated like a piece of garbage.

"Let's eat. The food is getting cold already." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo ate quietly but her food just became tasteless. All of their mood for dinner was completely ruined by Tang Lung.

After they finished their dinner, they went to a movie and went home later than ten o'clock. But as they entered the front door, Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun were still in the living room and they were browsing their phone, looking for houses to rent.

After thinking it through that Han Jingru couldn't

possibly be a rich man, and he had spent all of his money buying the secondhand house, Jiang Yan wasn't showing Han Jingru any good faces. The mother was just harrumphing whenever she sees him.

"By the way, it is the end of the month now. You should follow us when we go to your grandma's house." Jiang Yan told Su Yimo.

The Su family would have a family gathering every month on the 28th. It didn't matter what kind of business or important happenings the family had, they must go to the Su family's mansion and dine with the old Madam. That was the rule set by the old patriarch. The man said that separation course distance. Ever since the old patriarch passed away, that family day changed and became a pointless ritual. It wasn't for the fact to get closer but to make fun of Han Jingru and entertain themselves.

Their family wasn't big but they had all kinds of family rules. The Su family had learnt quite a lot from God knows where.

"Why?" Su Yimo looked at Jiang Yan in puzzlement. The family would be bringing Han Jingru in the past. And judging from what Jiang Yan said, she didn't plan to bring Han Jingru this time.

"I am afraid that someone might run his mouth again. No one from the Su family can know about what is happening on the 15th next month. If we were exposed, we will just be the laughingstock." Jiang Yan said.

“Mom, have you forgotten that everyone must participate? If Jingru doesn’t go, grandma will be blaming us.” Su Yimo said.

“I wasn’t the one that forbid him from going. He couldn’t stand the humiliation and he decided not to go. Why blame me?” Jiang Yan looked at Su Yimo indifferently. Even when Han Jingru was right in front of her, she shoved all of the responsibility on the man shamelessly.

“Mum, how can you do that?!” Su Yimo looked at Jiang Yan furiously. If the grandmother were to misunderstand Han Jingru, he would get an even worse treatment in the Su family. The grandmother would even think that Han Jingru was disrespecting her and she would cause trouble for him.

“What why? I am the one that makes the decision in this house and that is final. If grandma were to ask questions, you don’t have to answer and I’ll explain it.” Jiang Yan gave her final words.

Let her explain?

Su Yimo could already see how Jiang Yan accuses Han Jingru for disrespecting the elders. And grandma will just erupt in anger!

“No way. If Jingru doesn’t go, I will not be going as well.” Su Yimo said uncompromisingly.

Jiang Yan had mentioned about that to Su Wenlun earlier. She didn’t want to let Han Jingru go because she wants to teach Han Jingru a lesson. Su Wenlun did not support her idea but she insisted. Now that Su Yimo was uncompromising,

if she didn't go, it would be difficult to explain.

"Just go. Han Jingru, just don't run your mouth."
Su Wenlun said.

"Su Wenlun, did anyone ask for your opinion? Yimo, you don't want to listen to your mother's words anymore?" Jiang Yan didn't plan to let Han Jingru off easily. Not only that, the woman had decided to punish Han Jingru severely.

"You are being unreasonable. Why should I listen to you? Suit yourself. If he isn't going, I will not go as well." Su Yimo said coldly.

Jiang Yan looked at Han Jingru and sneered, "Han Jingru, if she doesn't go because of you, you should know better the consequences. Do you really want to cause trouble for her?"

Han Jingru simply smiled bitterly. That had completely nothing to do with him. But it turned out to him being the one causing trouble for Su Yimo.

If it wasn't for Jiang Yan acting up, nothing like that would even happen.

"Mum, don't worry. I will not run my mouth." Han Jingru answered.

Jiang Yan showed a smug face and said, "No problem. If you want to go, just apologize to me and I'll reconsider."

Before Han Jingru replied, Su Yimo simply dragged him back into the room.

The man hadn't done anything wrong at all, why should he apologize?



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As Su Yimo sat on the back, her chest was rising and falling rapidly in rage. Han Jingru stole a glance and he was just admiring the sight before him.

“I am really dying of anger. My mum is just unreasonable!” Su Yimo did not notice Han Jingru’s drooling look and she was searching for a vent.

Han Jingru had gotten used to it after all these years. Aside from the things that hurt Su Yimo could infuriate him, Han Jingru couldn’t bother less about everything that they targeted towards him.

The man was willing to bear the weight of malicious insult and degradation for so many years. No ordinary man could comprehend his thought. He didn’t care about the injustice and humiliation at all.

Just like an elephant couldn’t bother to himself to feel offended when an ant was trying to trip him.

Back when he was in the Han family, Han Jingru had learnt to conceal every part of his emotion. Otherwise, he would be a real piece of garbage right now.

“What is there to be angry for? Calm down.” Han Jingru said with a smile.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and the man seemed to be completely genuine and he wasn’t bothered at all. Su Yimo just couldn’t understand how he could do that.

“Don’t you think it is unfair? My mother treated you like that and she must have planned to badmouth you in front of grandma.” Su Yimo said.

“Haven’t you heard of a saying? When one is just strong enough, they didn’t need to fear rumors and even injustice.”

“And are you strong enough?” Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru shook his head determinedly. He hadn’t gotten himself strong enough. With his current might, the Han family was still an unmovable mountain.

And what the man wanted was not to inherit the Han family, because that just wasn’t enough for him.

He wanted to prove to the old woman in Han family that he was stronger than that man. And in order to do so, he must surpass the Han family and stand in a greater height.

He wanted to let everyone that looked down on him know, that he is the hope of the Han family. Not that honeyed mouth.

.....

For the following days, Han Jingru had been sending and picking Su Yimo from work. Soon after, it was the family gathering day.

On the 28th, Han Jingru drove the family of three to the Su family’s mansion.

Jiang Yan had been instructing Han Jingru to keep

his mouth shut and making sure he doesn't give away anything unnecessary. Best he could just be a deaf and mute.

When they reached the Su house, everyone was already there. Su Ruijin was staying at home with nothing to do but his position in the company wasn't taken away from him. When he saw Su Yimo, he was just conceited.

"Su Yimo, I heard that your collaboration with Rumo was going quite well. That is quite unexpected from you!" Su Ruijin taunted Su Yimo.

"Of course, without you causing trouble, everything was going well." Su Yimo answered indifferently.

Su Ruijin didn't mind Su Yimo's words of insinuation at all. Even the grandmother did not punish him and he could care less what Su Yimo said.

After that incident, Su Ruijin had proven his irreplaceable position in the Su family. Although Su Yimo was showing some success, she could never win the trust and favor of the grandmother. And that just wasn't something that can be earned through hard work.

"What a pity. What is the point for you to do that much? I don't have to do anything and simply stayed at home, yet I will be the one to take over the position of the chairman's position." Su Ruijin said smugly.

Su Yimo was never interested to seize the position of the chairman. She knew that the grandmother favored sons over daughters and she would never

give her that opportunity. However, when she saw that conceited look on Su Ruijin's face, she was just annoyed.

"Although you couldn't get the position of the chairman, you should have earned enough. You just became the person in charge for a few days and you bought two new cars. Aren't you afraid that grandma will investigate you by being so high profile?" Su Huiqi said with an envious tone.

Everyone in the Su family had known about the new cars. But they didn't know that it was two units at first. When the new cars got their car plates, they noticed that and the group of relatives were just jealous and resentful.

That was more than a million already. In such a short time, Su Yimo had taken a million from the company. How could they not be jealous?

Su Ruijin had a scornful expression. The man hadn't been mentioning that in front of the grandmother because he was waiting for the gathering. He wanted to see what kind of explanation Su Yimo would give.

When it was about time to eat, the grandmother came out with an ostentatious way, making them wait on purpose.

They were just a small family yet they observed a lot of family rules and traditions. Sadly, they were just doing that on purpose and it was completely out of class compared to the real nobilities. However, the family were quite entertained by themselves.

“Grandma.”

“Grandma.”

“Mum.”

“Mum.”

Each and every one of the family members greeted the grandmother. After the Madam had taken her seat, the family members sat down as well.

Han Jingru wasn't sitting on the main tables and he was joining the house servants on a small table.

Su Ruijin glanced at Su Huiqi and eye gestured her, then the woman spoke to Su Yimo, “Yimo, when do you plan to tell grandma about the two new cars you bought?”

When the grandmother heard that, her eyebrows knitted closely. She knew that Su Yimo bought a new car and she didn't plan to find fault. But it was her first time hearing that Su Yimo bought two new cars.

“I am just envious of Yimo's position. She was just promoted for a short while and she bought two cars already.” Su Ruijin added.

The grandmother asked with a grim face, “Yimo, you bought two cars?”

Su Yimo didn't get any money from the company at all and she wasn't guilty at all. The woman nodded confidently and calmly, “Yeah, my dad is

driving one and Han Jingru is driving the other to pick me to work.”

“Wow! How nice to have a driver and an Audi A6 to go to work! You are quite the pompous person in charge!” Su Ruijin sneered.

“Grandma, I bought the cars with my own money and I didn’t take a single cent from the company.” Su Yimo said.

The crowd broke into a laughter and everyone shook their head with a smile. Who could believe that? With Su Yimo’s family condition, how could they have the money to buy to Audi A6?

“Su Yimo, do you treat us as three years old?”

“That is more than a million. How can your family have that much money? Is that a joke?”

“You are just shameless. It wasn’t enough for grandma to turn a blind eye when you bought one. But you are simply greedy and ruthless!”

“Exactly. If you can’t even show virtue and break the family rules, how can you manage the rest of the employees?”

That was indirectly reminding the grandmother that if she didn’t discipline Su Yimo, the rest of them would follow after her examples.

“Yimo, you better explain this properly.” The grandmother said sternly.

“One more thing,” Su Ruijin stood up at that time and spoke towards the grandmother, “Grandma,

there is another thing that I believe no one here knows about it. She didn't just buy two cars but I heard that she is changing her house and she will be moving in on the 15th next month. They didn't tell us about this and I wonder if it was because they are hiding something."

The moment Su Ruijin said that, it was a furore in the hall.

Su Yimo got a new house and didn't tell them? She must be guilty!

"Su Yimo, you are just too daring! Even if you were the one that secured the contract with Rumo, you shouldn't have push it so far!"

"Speak, how much have you embezzled from the company?"

"Mum, we cannot let her do as she pleases. If we were to connive on this, the entire company would be emptied by her!"

The lot of the family members were furious and enthusiastic in finding fault. They were desperate to use this chance to completely sabotage Su Yimo.

The old Madam was boiling in anger as well. If anyone were to abuse their authority for money in the company, she would have overlooked it if the amount was small. But Su Yimo had pushed it too far, if she doesn't punish her properly, no one will respect the rules anymore!

"Su Yimo, I believe you must give me a proper explanation." The grandmother's tone was of

freezing point.

“I am not afraid at all because I haven’t done anything wrong. If you guys think that I have embezzled the money from the company, go ahead and investigate it. Check each and every account in the company. I am willing to go back to the company and bring the book of accounts here to prove myself.” Su Yimo said self composedly. The woman was completely unafraid and unapologetic. She hadn’t done anything wrong at all, why should she be afraid?

Almost everyone in the room had somewhat stolen from the company fund. When they heard that Su Yimo wanted to check all of the accounts, their expression changed. If they were to have a thorough investigation, none of them could escape.

Su Ruijin knew that Su Yimo was trying to drag everyone down and he wouldn’t allow her, “Su Yimo, do we need to investigate that? Grandma knows your family’s finance very well. All of a sudden, you are buying new cars and new house, did you win a lottery or something?”

When they were facing such an accusation and confrontation, not even the ruthless Jiang Yan dared to utter a word. And Su Yimo was the only one that faced their firepower.

At that time, Han Jingru stood up and said indifferently, “I was the one that paid for the new cars and new house.”

The entire room was pin drop silent.

After Han Jingru's simple words, it was a deafening and eerie silence. They could almost hear the silent gasps of everyone present.

But soon after, a hysterical laughter broke out and the crowd was grabbing their stomach.

Everyone looked at Han Jingru like a joke and they didn't even bother to hide the scorn and deride on their face.

"Han Jingru, you are just unbelievable. Bluffing like that? Are you trying to entertain us?" Su Ruijin grabbed his stomach and he was laughing uncontrollably.

Even Su Huiqi's face was reddened to an unhealthy color. It seemed that she was about to have a stroke or something. The woman tried to catch her breath, "Oh dear me... I can't even hold back my tears... Can you please don't make such a joke? Although we enjoy your entertainment from time to time, you don't have to push it too far. Do you really treat yourself like a clown?"

The rest of the family members continued to ridicule Han Jingru.

"Even if you want to bluff, you should be more logical. Can a trash like you have so much money?"

"Su Yimo, don't tell me this is the excuse you prepared. Using Han Jingru as a front? Are you crazy, or are we crazy?"

“Exactly. Even if you want to find a reason, please at least find a more convincing one. Just him... Please forget it.”

Su Wenyi was hateful towards Han Jingru as the man had beaten up his son. The father had remembered that all the while. Now that he had the chance to insult Han Jingru, he just wouldn't miss it.

“Han Jingru, what a surprise to find that you are a wealthy man that can easily take out a million or so. Don't tell me you are secretly some young master from a wealthy family? But you sure you don't look like it. If I were to compare you with the beggars by the street, the only difference is that you lack an alms bowl!” Su Wenyi said.

The moment the man said that, the crowd broke into a piercing laughter again.

Jiang Yan stood up furiously and rebuked Han Jingru, “Is this a place for you to talk? Just keep your mouth shut!”

About what Han Jingru said, not just the Su family members, but even Jiang Yan herself found it unbelievable. Now that Han Jingru were to speak further, he would just bring more humiliation to their family.

“Jiang Yan, you shouldn't have done that. If he wants to bluff, you should at least give him a chance. Otherwise, how could he entertain us?” Su Wenyi said with a smile.

Su Ruijin added after that, “Exactly, auntie Yan, why must you expose Han Jingru? If he wanted to

pretend to be a young lord, please at least save him some face! He is a grown adult now but he was just so shameless. If you were to hurt his pride, how do you expect him to present himself in public next time?"

Han Jingru was completely unbothered as he looked at the laughing crowd. That had happened countless time in the Su family and the man had gotten used to it.

The man stole a look at Su Yimo, when he saw that she was pouting like a goldfish, she was just adorable and Han Jingru's lips curled up uncontrollably.

"Han Jingru, you are just an odd ball. How can you bluff under this circumstance? I, Su Ruijin really admire you. With a face as thick as yours, you might even be able to use it as a bullet shield!" Su Ruijin derided. Even as the man was completely humiliated, he was smiling. The showed that he was completely shameless already. If Su Ruijin were to put into his shoes, he wouldn't have the face to show up in the Su family anymore.

"You are a joke in my eyes as well." Han Jingru said indifferently.

Han Jingru's expression twisted in malice. How dared that piece of trash mocks him?!

The man stormed towards Han Jingru furiously and wanted to teach him a lesson. It wasn't the first time already.

But at that time, the grandmother called out to him, "Ruijin, come back."

When the grandmother gave her orders, Su Ruijin didn't dare to disobey. He simply gestured his fist towards Han Jingru and went back to his own seat. However, the man was glaring at Han Jingru resentfully and he was telling those around him that he will be teaching Han Jingru a lesson after the meal.

"Yimo, I know that your family didn't have it easy for the past few years. But you shouldn't overdo it like that. You really think that I am old and senile already and I couldn't see anything?" The grandmother ignored Han Jingru completely. She just couldn't believe Han Jingru was the one that paid for the cars and house. It was simply unbelievable.

"Grandma, I have nothing else to say. But if you doubt my word, please check the accounts." Su Yimo looked at the grandmother fearlessly.

The grandmother didn't expect Su Yimo to be so bold. The young lady was definitely leveraging on the fact that the rest of the family members were corrupted and she was fearless to check the accounts. She made the mistake and she boldly wanted to drag everyone down.

The Madam knew it all too well. If she were to investigate it properly, the damage would be bigger. If every family were to have their amount of corruption transparent, they would compare amongst themselves as well. Those that took less would be resentful and they would try to get even more. By that time, the company would be in chaos.

"Su Yimo, I haven't thought that I have belittled you

for the past few years.” The grandmother said. Su Yimo was unafraid because she knew the grandmother didn’t dare to investigate the accounts. In the grandmother’s opinion, Su Yimo’s meticulous plan was perfectly orchestrated. She hadn’t expected Su Yimo to be such an elaborate scheme.

Previously, the grandmother saw that Su Yimo was very willing to work and she thought that she was simply innocent. Even if she was treated unfairly and even given hard labour, she had never complained. So she was the real deal with the scariest stratagem.

“Grandma, I know that you wouldn’t believe no matter how I explain it. And none of them will as well. But I had spoken only the truth and nothing but the truth. That goes for whatever Han Jingru said as well.” Su Yimo added.

“Truth?” Su Ruijin said resentfully, “The truth is that you corrupted over a million of the company’s fund yet you denied it!”

“Ruijin, shut up.” The grandmother said coldly.

Su Ruijin was stunned. Why did the grandmother act like that? Did she plan to let Su Yimo go? That mustn’t be. She had stolen such a huge amount and it was definitely the best chance to remove Su Yimo as the person in charge of the project.

Now that the collaboration with Rumo had entered the right track. In Su Ruijin’s opinion, even if they were to change the project manager, Rumo would not cease the cooperation. At that time, he could reap the benefits and took over the company.

More than that, Su Ruijin was also envious that Su Yimo had gotten herself more than a million in such a short time. In his opinion, Su Yimo had gotten too high profile and exposed herself. If she were to be more modest, no one could ever know what she did.

“Grandma, if you let Su Yimo go this time. How can you manage the rest of them in the future?” Su Ruijin said.

The grandmother gnashed her teeth and looked at Su Ruijin sternly, “Do you want me to bring the book of accounts and investigate it properly? All the accounts for the past few years?”

Su Ruijin’s heart sunken. If they were to investigate the account properly, their family had definitely gotten more than a million. Moreover, Su Ruijin assumed the highest position in the entire Su family members. The money he stolen was undoubtedly the most. How could he allow that investigation?

When the rest of them heard that, they lowered their head and didn’t dare to say anything.

Whoever supports the idea would be investigated first. Who could escape the verdict?

“Let’s eat.” The grandmother gave the instruction and nobody dared to mention about it anymore.

The rest of the family members had each to their own plans. In some sense, they were just impressed by Su Yimo’s tactic to involve everyone else, strong arming the grandmother to not check the accounts. Her plans worked out perfectly.

After the meal, Su Ruijin and the few youngsters of the Su family gathered in the garden. All of them were gritting their teeth in anger.

“Su Yimo had gotten the upper hand this time. She even dared to challenge everyone like that!” Su Huiqi’s expression was twisted in resentment. She had the same motivation as Su Ruijin and wanted to sabotage Su Yimo’s position with the information. But they hadn’t expected Su Yimo to escape her fate.

Su Ruijin simply sneered, “I have really belittled that bitch. I must admit that I am surprised that she could come up with something like that. Even grandma had no choice but to back away.”

“Ruijin, we mustn’t let this woman stay. She might have some other plot against you in the future!” Su Huiqi reminded.

“Don’t worry, I will not give her a chance like that. After this month, I will be going back to the company. At that time, I will show her some real colors.” Su Ruijin said.

“By the way, what kind of house do you think Su Yimo can buy?” One of the youngsters asked.

Su Ruijin broke into a giggle, “What kind of house do you think? Even if she dared to embezzle money from the company, forcing grandma to not check the accounts. She wouldn’t dare to take too much. The sum of the two cars had exceeded one million already. I figure she might have taken two million from the company and the rest of it must be for the house.”

“I agree.” Su Ruijin nodded agreeably. Su Yimo had done quite impressively this time. But she wouldn’t dare to push it too far. The grandmother can tolerate it but she wouldn’t allow her to push her limit. Su Yimo must be clear about that.

“We will know it next month on the 15th. Now that we have known about it, she must invite us as well!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the living room.

Su Wenyi and the lots were discussing about the 15th with Su Wenlun as well. They wanted to visit their new house. If the new house was good, they would have a new reason to badmouth Su Yimo in front of the grandmother. If the new house wasn't to partner, they could take the chance to insult the family again.

Jiang Yan was most worried that the Su family would learn of that. It was their plan to rent a unit to handle Tang Chengye and get through it. If they were lucky, they simply need to cut all ties with Tang Chengye and wouldn't get exposed. But if the Su family were to learn of that, things would get complicated. The difficulty to pull that off had increased tremendously and it was just a matter of time when they were exposed. If the Su family found out that she was simply pretending to put up a tough front, she would just be the next laughingstock.

Although Han Jingru wasn't the one that gave off the news, he was the root cause of the whole incident. Jiang Yan was just desperate to kick Han Jingru out the house now.

"Wenlun, don't tell me you have no plans to invite us?" Su Wenyi said with an offended expression.

"This is quite a celebration. We are your siblings, how can we not go and give you our blessings?"

"Exactly, you finally move out from that horrible house. You must really show it to us!"

Just moments ago, the group was infuriated about

them buying a new house. But right now, they are showing a different face and everyone was just enthusiastic. Su Wenlun knew all too well what they were thinking about.

Now that the cat is out of the bag, if he didn't invite them, he would receive even more rejection and discrimination in the Su family. Not only that, they wouldn't allow it as well.

"Sure, we will send you the location at that time." Su Wenlun said.

"Why so mysterious? Are you afraid to be embarrassed?" Su Wenyi sneered. If they had bought the house, the location wouldn't change. What was the point to hide it? The family must feel that the house isn't good and was afraid that they might be the laughingstock.

"What is there to be embarrassing about? As long as the house is fit to stay, it doesn't matter if it is good or bad. Just tell us!"

"Exactly, so we can reach earlier that day."

When Jiang Yan saw that Su Wenlun wasn't able to come up with anything, she wanted to steel her mind and end it once and for all. However, her ego just wouldn't allow it and she sat right back down quietly as well.

"Yimo, your father is shy. Why not you tell us?" Su Wenyi turned towards Su Yimo and said.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru instinctively. The man was only one that knows where the house was. And Han Jingru was the only person that

them buying a new house. But right now, they are showing a different face and everyone was just enthusiastic. Su Wenlun knew all too well what they were thinking about.

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could answer that question.

“We will arrange for the transportation that time and you will know it.” After Han Jingru said that, he told Su Yimo, “Should we invite grandma as well?”

Su Wenyi simply scoffed and the rest of the relatives looked as if they just heard the stupidest joke. Everyone knew that the grandmother wouldn't go anywhere else. Even if her own sons and daughters were to move to a new house, she wouldn't show face. Unless the new house is in Genting. Otherwise, none of them could make her make an exception.

“Han Jingru, you have been with us for the past three years. Don't you even know the rules of grandma? She will only visit the Genting residential area. Is your family buying a unit over there?” Su Wenyi asked.

“Or do you feel that after grandma visited your house last time, you can invite you for the rest of your life?”

“This matrilocal son in law of yours is just getting bolder!”

When Jiang Yan heard Han Jingru, she almost erupted in anger as well. Everyone knew about that rule the old Madam said for herself. Yet, this trash wanted to humiliate himself. It wasn't enough that he wanted to bring himself low, he was dragging the family along.

“Han Jingru, why are you talking so much? Do you have nothing better to do?” Jiang Yan said.

“I simply think that it is necessary to inform her. In case that she felt offended as we mention it in the future.” Han Jingru said.

“Just forget it. Let me help her to reject you.” Su Wenyi replied with a smile.

Han Jingru said no more. Since it was Su Wenyi that rejected him, the man simply had to be responsible for his actions.

In the afternoon, when the family members left the Su house, Su Ruijin invited Han Jingru to the back yard. Nobody knew the content of their conversation. But Han Jingru left completely untroubled while Su Ruijin had a grim expression.

Time passed quickly and it was almost the 15th already. Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun was just more and more high strung. Previously, the parents had thought about renting a unit to lie their way through. But now that the Su family was involved, it was no longer viable. The parents finally gave up their plans of renting and just surrender their fate. They will accept it no matter good or bad. At most, they would only need to entertain the mocking and ridicules of Tang Chengye and the rest of the classmate.

On the 14th, Han Jingru picked up Su Yimo from the company and the woman asked Han Jingru about the house.

Previously, the woman was unbothered at all. It didn't matter what kind of house Han Jingru bought, because it would be her home and she wouldn't complain.

However, Su Yimo was feeling an unnamed nervousness that day. After all, Tang Lung would be coming as well and she didn't want to give him a chance to humiliate them. The woman was secretly hoping that the new house wouldn't be anything inferior to Tang Chengye's one.

"Haven't I pointed it out to you the previous time?" Han Jingru said with a smile.

Su Yimo simply glared at Han Jingru. The man was pointing at the mansion in the middle of the hill in Genting. How could Su Yimo ever believe that?

"There is only one day left and you are still planning to make a joke like that? Tomorrow, dad's classmate and our relatives will be coming. Can't you just give me a piece of mind first?" Su Yimo said.

"I told you the truth but you don't believe it. What can I do?" Han Jingru said helplessly.

Su Yimo gave up. Han Jingru was not telling her in purpose.

"Uncle Tang called said yesterday and he insisted to ask the location of the new house, so that they can reach earlier. My dad couldn't answer anything. Actually... I really don't hope that he embarrasses himself." Su Yimo's sighed. Although that kind of thought wasn't fair to Han Jingru, as a daughter, it was just inevitable for her to think like that.

"Ordinary cars wouldn't be able to enter it. So there's no point for him to drive." Han Jingru said

with a smile.

“Don’t tell me it is in some small alley?” Su Yimo asked dubiously.

“Let me give you a solemn warning. The consequence of belittling your husband is quite severe!” Han Jingru said with a serious face.

The moment Su Yimo heard the word ‘your husband’, she blushed. Although they had spent days and nights together for the past three years, that was still an unfamiliar term for her.

However, the woman was roused as well. Although quite some time had passed, whenever Su Yimo recalled the Crystal Restaurant incident, her heart would pound rapidly.

That back as he played the piano and the dancing rose petals were breath-takingly romantic for Su Yimo.

“Huh? Where are we going? Aren’t we going home?” Su Yimo sat on the passenger seat and she noticed that Han Jingru was driving a different route. It wasn’t the way back home.

“Don’t you want to know the location of our new house? Let me bring you there.” Han Jingru replied with a smile.

Su Yimo was nervous all of the sudden and she was even looking forward in excitement.

But soon after, Su Yimo punched Han Jingru on the shoulder. Han Jingru was just speechless at how fast the woman changed her mood.

“Isn’t this the road to Genting? Do you still want to joke with me?” Su Yimo looked at him with a speechless expression.

Han Jingru knew that it was pointless for him to explain. It might be easier to just show her and make her believe.

“What are you doing, hurry and stopped the car! Genting will not allow any cars to go inside without registration!” When Su Yimo saw that Han Jingru was driving towards the gate of Genting, she panicked. She wasn’t afraid to be embarrassed, but she would like to avoid doing something to humiliate herself. What was the point of doing that?

“Hurry and stop the car. Do you want to be chased out like a joke?” When Su Yimo saw that Han Jingru had no intention to slow down, she just wanted to step on the brake for his sake.

Their car finally stopped in front of the gate of the residential area. Su Yimo’s face was of agony and she hid her face. The woman was afraid to even look at the expression of the security guards. The only thing she hoped was that they wouldn’t be too violent in chasing them out.

At that time, the gate was opened. The security guards did a standard military salute towards Han Jingru and let them in.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in surprise. Even up to that point, she didn’t think that Han Jingru was telling the truth. Because it was simply too unbelievable. Not only that, Han Jingru said that the mansion he bought was at the middle of the

hill, that was simply an impossibility.

When that mansion was being auctioned, the entire family was in the Su's house. Not only that, the final price was eight hundred and ninety million. Was that an amount Han Jingru could afford?

"Since when did you bribed the security guards in Genting?" Su Yimo asked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru said nothing and he drove straight to the middle of the hill. At that time, Su Yimo was just at loss of words. She had too many questions but she just didn't know what to ask.

He really drives into Genting residential area!

And he drives right to the mansion in front of the middle of the hill!

Although Su Yimo had never been to Genting, she had heard a lot of stories about how strict the rules were.

Every independent mansion had their own private property. Before getting the permission from the owner, everyone that trespasses would violate the rules.

And since that place was owned by the Tian family in Yun city, it was personally managed by the Tian family. Nobody dared to challenge the most prominent family by challenging the rules.

That left with one possibility... It meant that Han Jingru was the real owner of that place.

When Han Jingru opened the car door from the passenger seat, Su Yimo was still stupefied and didn't dare to get down the car. She was so afraid that she might get down and stepped on other people's property.

"You have reached your own home. Don't you plan to come down the car and take a look?" Han Jingru said with a smile.

"My... My home?" Su Yimo's gaze were lost and

filled with disbelief. THAT is her home? How was that possible! This is the mansion in the middle of the hill! The most luxurious house in the entire Yun city, also the most expensive mansion.

Even the grandmother dreamt to move in Genting. Because if she could do that, she could finally move into the top tier social circle in Yun city. But...

Everything felt like a dream for Su Yimo. Even more unreal than a daydream...

Han Jingru took out a set of keys and continued, "This is our home. If you don't believe me, go ahead and try it out."

Su Yimo got down the car and even her hands that were holding the keys were shaking violently. When she saw Han Jingru walking towards the door, she lifted her heavy steps.

The woman felt like a bomb detonating inside her mind and her brain was completely fried.

"Why not you see if you can open it?" Han Jingru said in the gentlest tone.

Su Yimo drew a deep breath and her palms were sweaty already. She stretched out her hand tremblingly and she couldn't even get the keys into the keyhole. She was just too nervous.

"Han Jingru, please don't tell me that you are lying... Do you know that if we were caught trespassing this place, we wouldn't be able to take the consequences!" Su Yimo mumbled.

"Of course. The rules in Genting is very strict. But

why can't the owner go into their own home? It is most natural, don't worry."

Su Yimo finally inserted the key inside the keyhole and she twisted it carefully.

It opened!

The door really opened!

At that very moment, Su Yimo felt a strong current electrifying her starting from the fingers. She was having goosebumps and all of her fine hair stood up.

She pushed the door gently. There wasn't a grand or blinding sumptuous before the woman. Just a low profile and minimalistic furnishing of black and white. Everything was simple and elegant.

"You told me before, that if you have the chance to design your own home, you would use a simple style of black and white like this. Not too much decorations or adornments. Simple and nice. How do you find this?" Han Jingru said.

Even at that time, Su Yimo felt that everything was unreal. As if she just gotten into a fantasyland, a place she never wants to leave.

On the south wall of the living room, it was a huge wallpaper, almost one third of the entire stretch of wall.

That was a wedding photo shoot. But the man and woman did not have the elation of a newlywed. Not only that, the woman had a solemn expression, filled with frustration and resentment.

But that man had a faint smile of bitterness on his face.

Su Yimo recalled that when the family patriarch ordered their wedding, he forced her and Han Jingru to take a wedding picture. And Su Yimo did that perfunctorily. She didn't even bother to look at the finished picture and she had never displayed any picture of hers with Han Jingru at home.

She hadn't thought that Han Jingru had been keeping their wedding picture all these years. And she had completely forgotten about that.

Her eyes welled up in tears and finally broke down like a broken dam.

The hot tears that carried her overwhelming emotions flowed down like a stream down her cheek.

Su Yimo squatted on the floor and broke into tears.

Han Jingru simply smiled joyously and looked at the wall. That picture should be on the wall three years ago. Yet he left it in the dust for the past three years.

After Su Yimo cried for a long, long while, she stood up suddenly and pointed at the wedding picture on the wall, "Remove it!"

"Why?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement. Was the woman unwilling to accept the marriage until now? She can't even allow a picture of theirs?

Even if that was the case, Han Jingru would follow

her will as well. The man wouldn't force Su Yimo to do anything.

"Don't you see that she was so unwilling? Why are you treating her so nice?" Su Yimo sobbed.

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow and said unhesitatingly, "Because she is my wife, the government acknowledges it."

Su Yimo pounced into Han Jingru's hug. Fortunately, Han Jingru had a strong physique and he didn't fell back.

"I do not want to see it anymore. Throw it away, burn it."

"Okay."

Su Yimo's tears was like the deadliest poison for Han Jingru. As long as it makes Su Yimo happy, he was willing to do anything.

Wasn't that just a wedding picture? Threw it away? Let it be so.

Although Han Jingru was reluctant, he was willing to feel the pain alone than letting Su Yimo feel hurt.

And that time, Su Yimo took a step back and starred Han Jingru right in the eyes. Although her tears had made her make-up into a mess, she was breathtakingly beautiful.

"I want to take a new one with you." Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru was stunned and he felt a sourness in

his nose. It didn't matter what kind of pain and suffering he weathered in the past, the man had never shed a drop of tear. But right now, his eyes welled up.

Su Yimo jumped back into Han Jingru's hug again. She tiptoed and delivered her lips.

Han Jingru's mind went blank immediately and froze like a salmon in the fridge.

It seemed that a long time had passed, or maybe just a little. He didn't get the chance to savor the sensation and Su Yimo ran away with her face as red as an apple. That feeling was almost magical.

Han Jingru licked his lips. Even the lingering lipsticks gave him a sweet taste.

Han Jingru sat on the couch and he just couldn't control the smile on his face. As he looked at the wedding photo on the wall, he mumbled to himself, "What a surprise that you have such an effect! It seemed that putting you up was the wisest decision."

"But my darling said that you don't look good. And we must remove you."

"Please don't blame me. You should know that my darling has all the say."

When Su Yimo ran into the bathroom, she was holding her burning cheeks. Although she didn't regret what she did, she was completely embarrassed.

Shouldn't the man be the one that does all that?

How could she lose control like that earlier?

“He must think that you are an easy woman now. How can you kiss him so easily?”

“But you are his wife, it should be fine to kiss a little.”

“But since when had you ever exact your wifely duties? You aren’t his wife at all.”

“You are finished... Your image in his heart must have crumbled!”

Su Yimo looked at the mirror and mumbled to herself. She didn’t even know what she was talking about.

After a long while, there was a knock on the door.

“Do you plan to hide inside for the rest of your life? Don’t you want to look around our new house?” Han Jingru’s voice came from outside.

Su Yimo’s heart was pounding rapidly, more than taking a rollercoaster.

“I... I, wait for me a while. I want to redo my make-up.” Su Yimo still didn’t have the courage to face Han Jingru and the woman simply want to hide in the bathroom.

All of a sudden, Han Jingru said, “What brand of lipstick are you using? It tastes nice!”

Su Yimo gritted her teeth and just want to shrink herself down, then fleeing the place through the sewage.

The woman continued to hide inside until Jiang Yan gave her a call and she had no choice but to come out from the bathroom. When the mother asked her why is she coming home late, Su Yimo simply answered her vaguely.

Just like herself, before seeing the real thing, she wouldn't believe it no matter what. Even if she were to tell Jiang Yan, the mother wouldn't believe it as well. Since they would be coming tomorrow, there was no point to rush.

After that, Han Jingru led Su Yimo around the compound and every corner of the house. The man and woman recently avoided talking about what happened earlier. However, the chemistry between the two had completely changed.

Since now they had taken an important first step, Han Jingru was just lifted and the man was starting to make their 'little brother'.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On the 15th. Under Tang Chengye's apartment, all of the classmate gathered.

"What is Su Wenlun doing? Why did he let us wait here?"

"Don't tell me his new house is in the same residential area as Tang?"

"That is highly possible. Otherwise, why did he instructed us to wait here?"

Tang Chengye was gnashing his teeth in resentment. Why did that Su Wenlun buy a unit in his residential area? That was just frustrating!

If he were to complain about the man's new house, he would indirectly humiliate himself as well.

But now that everything wasn't clear, Tang Chengye refused to believe that Su Wenlun could afford a house over here.

The Su family was rich but Su Wenlun was known to be a trash from the family, just like his matrilocal son in law. He wasn't showed favor and he didn't have any important role in the company. How could he afford a house over there?

"Maybe he is just acting. How can he afford a unit here?" Tang Chengye sneered.

Tang Lung was still hugging the waist of that woman from that time. When he heard that, he said uncaringly, "Dad, if he owned a place over here, I'll change one for you right away. How can you stay together with someone like them?"

What Tang Lung said gave the father a huge sense of contentment. The man said smugly, "You should be thriftier. You are just earning about one million per year and you shouldn't be so wasteful."

The man said that arrogantly, just a million. He knew that it was an astronomical figure that his friend and classmates dared not dream about.

"Tang Lung, your dad is truly a lucky man to have a son like you. My son didn't even have a stable job until now!"

"If my son is half the man like Tang Lung, I might even wake up in the middle of the night smiling!"

"Tang, we are just envious of you!"

Although they knew that Tang Chengye was flaunting it, they acknowledged the man and his son. They weren't pretending and they were able to cash out their words. Therefore, the classmates gave him their words of flattery. After all, they had their own child as well. If Tang Lung were happy, he might even give them a chance for business opportunity or to let them follow after him.

"Tang Lung, do you think it is possible to arrange a work opportunity for my son? I will be happy to just let him follow after you!"

"Exactly. Although my son didn't have any talent, he had a strong body for hard labor. If you need anything, just give him the word!"

"Tang Lung, consider my son as well!"

Tang Lung simply chuckled and said, "I am

changing a company soon. When things get stable, I will definitely look for some opportunities for you guys.”

“Now that you are given an annual salary above one million, why are you changing your company?”

“One million isn’t much. I will be working with Rumo soon. You know who the person backing up Rumo is?” Tang Lung said.

“Who is it?”

“Rumo? Isn’t that the company that took up the West side project?”

“I heard that the Yun city will be focusing on the development in West side. It will be the new Central in the future and it will definitely be the most bustling place!”

When Cheng Gang saw that everyone was focusing their attentiveness on him, he felt that he was the brightest star in the world. The man simply explained indifferently, “That Rumo is a subsidiary from the Han family from Yan Jing. Have you heard about the Han family? One of the richest family in our country. There are just isn’t much people that could compete with them in the entire nation.”

“The Han family!”

“Why would the Han family come to Yun city?”

“Tang Lung, if you go to Rumo, does that mean you are working for the Han family?”

Although these people were just ordinary people, they knew about the Han family because it was simply common knowledge. When they heard about that, their eyes and mouth were widened. At the same time, there were just envious and admiring Tang Chengye.

Now that Tang Lung would be working for the Han family, his future was limitless. Tang Chengye could just retire without worry.

“Tang Lung, why haven’t you mention anything about that?” Tang Chengye looked at Tang Lung in surprise.

“It is just changing to another company and earning a few bucks more. There is no difference for me so I didn’t tell you.” Tang Lung answered with a smile.

The father and son were acting in concert and making the friends jealous.

At that time, there was a huge bus stopping in front of the crowd. A man came down from the bus and invited the group to get inside. The friends and classmates were just confused.

“Son, what is happening?” Tang Chengye asked Tang Lung with a soft voice. Now that Su Wenlun arranged such a grand pick up, it seemed that the house he bought wasn’t so simple. The man was worried that it would be better than theirs.

Tang Lung’s eyebrows furrowed deeply. That was quite a grandeur. If they didn’t live in a good place, wasn’t it even more humiliating to have arranged something like that?

“Dad, Su Yimo just became the project manager of the West side project. Maybe she had gotten her pocket filled from there.” Tang Lung said. But after a second consideration, he felt that it wasn’t possible. After all, the duration was too short. Even if Su Yimo was able to get money into her own pocket, she wouldn’t dare to push it too far.

“That... Do you think their house could be better than ours?” Tang Chengye asked with a distressed face.

Tang Lung shook his head unhesitantly and replied confidently, “You don’t have to worry about that. At most, it will be equal to ours. The place I bought was already the best in the Yun city. Unless he can afford a place in Genting.”

When Tang Chengye heard that, he rested his heart. In the man’s opinion, even if Su Wenlun managed to buy a house, it wouldn’t be possible to be in Genting. And even if he couldn’t make fun of the family, at the very least, he wouldn’t need to be embarrassed.

At the same time, the Su family members got into another bus. They were puzzled and confused as well.

“Wenyi, where do you think Su Wenlun’s new house is? He even gets a bus like this to pick us up. It must be quite an expensive unit!”

“It seemed that Su Yimo had really gotten quite a huge amount from the company. What a daring and fearless woman, getting a few million from the company!”

“Can’t we think of something to punish her? How can we let her alone take so much money from the company?”

Su Ruijin sat in the bus and his face was grim. Although he was exasperated by Su Yimo’s conducts, that arrangement gave him a bad intuition.

The man knew someone that stayed in Genting and from that friend, he learnt that if a huge group of friends and families were to visit the place, they must tell the management in advance and they will arrange the transportation, in order to avoid traffic congestion by their private cars.

In the entire Yun city, only Genting adopted such rules. And here comes the next question, why do they need to take a bus like this to go to Su Yimo’s new House?

“Ruijin, you must really think of something to control Su Yimo. You mustn’t let her get so cocky!”

Su Ruijin was brought back to his senses and he answered, “Don’t worry. Now that I am back to the company, she wouldn’t be able to take another cent from there again. One more thing, the lots of you should be careful as well. Otherwise, don’t blame me if you are involved.”

“Huh?”

All of a sudden, someone let out a cry of curiosity, “Isn’t this the road to Genting? Sir, did you get the wrong address?”

“Aren’t the group of you going to the mansion in

Genting?" The driver asked back indifferently.

The moment they heard that, everyone was stupefied.

Going to the mansion in Genting?

Weren't they are going to Su Wenlun's new house? Why were they going to Genting?

"Umm, sir, did you get the wrong group? We are not going to Genting?" Some of them said.

The moment the driver heard that, he braked the bus right away. Those that were unprepared fell forward to the floor.

"Bloody hell, are you kidding me? I picked up the wrong group?!" The bus driver was shocked. He had gotten the instructions from above and there was no mercy if he were to make a mistake. If he really picked up the wrong group, he wouldn't be able to keep the job.

"Why are you driving like that, do you know that..."

"Shut the hell up! Who are you guys?!" The driver didn't want to waste any time. He is an employee from the Tian family. It didn't matter who he was driving and he didn't need to humble himself. The most important matter was to find out if he had gotten the wrong guests. If he made such an elementary mistake, he would be finished.

When the Su family saw the overbearing attitude of the driver, they shut up fearfully.

"Sir... We are from the Su family. Are the ones you

are picking up staying at the same place as us?”
The Su family’s mansion was in a high-class residential area and that situation was possible. Su Ruijin felt that it was possible.

The driver was stunned and he continued to curse. They couldn’t hear him clearly but the man continued to drive.

The Su family were confused. Didn’t he just say that he picked up the wrong group? Why didn’t he stop the car and let them out?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The two buses parked right at the middle of the hill. When the two groups of visitors got down the car, their expression was all of puzzlement and confusion, even anxiousness.

Genting Residential Area!

That was the most lavish place in the entire Yun city. What more, the mansion in the middle of the hill!

Everyone knew that the place was bought by an astronomical figure of eight hundred and ninety million. The entire Yun city was curious with the mysterious buyer. And they hadn't dreamt that they could visit it one day!

"This... What is happening? Why are we brought here?" When Su Huiqi stood on the ground, she didn't dare to move a step. The woman was so afraid to even sully the ground.

Su Ruijin was completely nervous as well. He knew that trespassing in private property in Genting was a huge offence. They just might get into a serious trouble. Moreover, they were standing right before the mansion in the middle of the hill.

"Is Su Yimo trying to incriminate us?" Su Ruijin gritted his teeth hatefully. If she were to send them over there purposely and cause them trouble, none of them could escape the Tian family's verdict.

"This Su Yimo is truly a vile creature. If she incriminates us, can she really leave unscathed?" Su Wenyi was so infuriated and he was even exuding a murderous aura.

“What should we do now? Since the management haven’t notice it, let’s hurry and bail!” Su Ruijin suggested.

On the other side, Tang Chengye and the group didn’t even dare to speak. They were completely overwhelmed.

Even if Tang Lung thought very highly of himself, he didn’t dare to run his mouth at a place like this.

Although an annual salary of one million was a big deal, it was limited to just ordinary people. Tang Lung knew that that meant nothing in front of the Tian family.

When the group was contemplating whether they should sneak away, an Audi drove towards them.

Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun’s expression were just indescribable.

When Han Jingru drove to the main gate in front of the residential area, Jiang Yan just wanted to give him a slap. How could he bring her to a place like this to humiliate the family?

But the moment the security guard opened the gate, the mother and Su Wenlun were stupefied. Their eyes almost popped out from the socket.

Su Yimo just came yesterday and she wasn’t surprised anymore. However, the woman still felt like a dream. After all, this was Genting and they were going to the mansion in the middle of the hill.

Even as Su Yimo slept last night, she woke up in the middle of the night and thought that

everything was just her imagination.

Right that moment, the reality slowly sank in.

When the car parked in front of the mansion, Han Jingru and Su Yimo got down the car.

And when Su Ruijin saw them, he stormed towards Han Jingru furiously.

The man grabbed the collar of Han Jingru and fumed, "Han Jingru, what are you trying to do? Do you want to cause trouble for all of us!?"

Su Huiqi was glaring at Su Yimo menacingly as well and she sneered, "Su Yimo, don't you know the rules in Genting? If the Tian family finds out that you brought us here, are you the one to take up all the responsibilities?"

Han Jingru grabbed Su Ruijin's wrist. The moment he tightened his grab, Su Ruijin let go of him with a pained expression.

"Su Ruijin, why are you so riled? I thought you were always so arrogant at home? Look at you now, almost peeing yourself." Han Jingru said expressionlessly.

Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and glared at Han Jingru, "If grandma were to find out about this, you are dead!"

"Su Wenlun, what is your family trying to do? You are having a hard time and you want to drag everyone down?!" Su Wenyi fumed as he pointed his finger at Su Wenlun to rebuke him.

The rest of the relatives couldn't hold back as well and they started to throw around all kinds of insults and curses. They didn't even care about their family relationship.

Su Wenlun didn't dare to say anything and even the ruthless Jiang Yan shut her mouth.

That was Han Jingru's new house? The mansion in the middle of the hill of Genting!?

Jiang Yan's body was trembling. That secondhand house just overwhelmed her!

"What are you guys afraid of? I am simply going back my home. Why would the Tian family cause trouble for me?" Su Yimo said.

"Go home? Are you crazy to even bluff like that? Are you telling us this mansion in the middle of the hill belongs to you?" Su Huiqi scoffed.

Su Yimo looked at the infuriated face of her family and her lips curled up. Those family members that always looked down on her family was just fierce rooster in their own hut. Just standing in Genting's land broke their guts.

"If it isn't my home, do you think it is yours?" Su Yimo leered at Su Ruijin and went to the door with her keys.

When Su Huiqi saw that Su Yimo was so confident, she was stunned.

That... That is her house? How is that possible?!?!?

How can she stay in the mansion in the middle of

the hill in Genting!

Even if she was the project manager of the West side project, she wouldn't be able to have this kind of money!

And if they were to liquidize all of the Su family's asset, it was only barely enough to buy that mansion.

When the rest of the crowd saw Su Yimo opening the door, everyone held their breath.

Tang Chengye was showing a grim expression. The man had waited for so long to finally be able to rub it in on Su Wenlun, to flaunt his son's accomplishment in front of Su Wenlun. He could even see the remorseful face of Su Yimo already.

But everything went wrong.

Every single thing that Tang Lung had ever accomplished was like dust in front of this mansion. All of their hopes were crushed.

So what if he was earning a million per year? If they wanted to buy a mansion like that, they needed to starve themselves for decades!!

"Tang, is this really... really Su's new house?"

"Su Wenlun, he...he... Did he really buy the mansion in the middle of the hill?"

"It seemed that he is the most successful one amongst us. What kind of luck he has to be able to stay here?"

When Tang Chengye heard that, it felt worse than eating a full plate of dog shit. During all of the previous classmate's gatherings, the man had been showing off every single time and earning all of the flattering and admiration. But right now, all of his sense of contentment was completely wrecked.

Even the woman that leaned on Tang Lung showed face of longing. Everything she said towards Su Yimo in the restaurant felt like a slap to her own face.

"Tang Lung, didn't you say that she didn't have any favor from the Su family?" The woman said.

Tang Lung had a complicated feeling. It was a known truth that Su Yimo didn't have the family's favor. Not only that, it was obvious that the Su family as a whole couldn't afford the mansion before them.

Then, how could Su Yimo afford it?

The man looked at Han Jingru subconsciously. Could he be the person behind all these?

Tang Lung shook his head in denial. How could that be possible? He was just the trash everyone in the Yun city knew. To be able to pay almost a billion for a mansion? Wasn't that just another joke?

"Maybe she borrowed the place?" Tang Lung comforted himself. However, the man was clear that it just wasn't possible. How could anyone lend out the mansion in the middle of the hill?

Aside from Tang Lung, another person shared his thought - Su Huiqi.

She refused to believe that Su Yimo could stay in a place like that. The woman had always thought very highly of herself and she placed herself on an entirely different level than all the young women from the Su family. Even if Su Yimo was prettier than her, the woman could no longer pose any threat to her three years ago. Because she married a trash.

For the past three years, Su Huiqi had gotten used to the 'fact' that she was better than Su Yimo. She was used to staying at the top. But if Su Yimo's new house was here, how could she ever hope to compete with the woman again?

There was a type of person who could accept one having a tougher life than him. He might even be happy about it. However, the man wasn't able to accept that all of a sudden, that particular individual had a better life than him. And Su Huiqi was that kind of person.

She couldn't accept the fact that she was staying in an apartment with lift and Su Yimo stayed in the mansion in the middle hill.

"This is all just an act. Can you open the door?" Su Huiqi said hatefully.

The moment she said that, everyone who heard her held their breath uncontrollably. Aside from Su Wenlun and Jiang Yan, everyone hoped that Su Yimo wasn't able to open the door and everything was just a lie. And after that, they could go back to make fun of the family.

However, that felt like a useless protest. Even if they were in denial, even if they refused to believe, they couldn't change anything.

As Su Yimo twisted the key, the door opened.

Even if Su Huiqi refused to believe with her every being, she wouldn't be able to deny the truth before her.

“Bro, we thought to let mum come here but you rejected the invitation in her place. You still remember that?” Jiang Yan looked at Su Wenyi and said suddenly.

Su Wenyi had the most wretched face. It was the grandmother's lifelong dream to go to Genting. But he, rejected in her place!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Yan was lifted to cloud nine. She just couldn't hold back herself anymore. The mother didn't care how they got the mansion. Most importantly, she had finally realized a lifelong dream. To gain dignity in front of the Su family members and Tang Chengye's groups of classmates.

When Jiang Yan looked at their expression, her face wrinkled into a widest smile. The woman was just the happiest person that day.

"Dear me, what are you all doing here? Hurry and have a tour in my house!" When Jiang Yan said that, she made sure to enunciate 'my house and made sure everyone heard her.

Although Tang Chengye was frustrated, he was curious as how a house that cost about a billion looked like. Even as he was embarrassing himself, he wanted to check out for himself.

As for the rest of the relatives from the Su family, they felt the same way. The mansion in the middle hill was an unreachable dream. Now that they had an opportunity to visit the house, who would miss such a chance?

Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi stayed behind the crowd.

"Ruijin, what happened? How can Su Yimo afford a place like this?" Su Huiqi's face was filled with hatred. Not even her could stay in a lavish place like this. But Su Yimo did it.

Su Ruijin had a grim expression. If Su Yimo were to buy an apartment with better living conditions, he could accuse Su Yimo for embezzling the

company's fund. But now that she was living in this mansion, he had no grounds to say anything.

Even if they were to liquidize the family asset, it was barely enough to afford that mansion. So how could Su Yimo get that money from the company?

"I don't understand how Su Yimo can have so much money as well..." Su Ruijin replied.

Su Huiqi continued to ask, "Could it be Han Jingru? When grandpa arranged the marriage, hadn't we speculated that Han Jingru might be someone from a rich family?"

Su Ruijin was showing a most scornful face as he answered, "You said that it was just a speculation, and that was before we met Han Jingru. For the past three years, didn't you see Han Jingru for yourself? How can he be someone from a rich family?"

Su Ruijin nodded agreeably. The woman just blurted that out whimsically and she didn't think it was possible as well. If Han Jingru was truly someone from a wealthy family, how could he stand all that humiliation in the Su family for the past three years?

Not only that, for someone that could afford the mansion in the middle hill in Genting, it is just not the ordinary wealth class.

As the crowd entered the house, they saw that it wasn't a lavish furnishing but simplistic. If this were to be replicated in an ordinary apartment, they might feel that it is cheap. But everything was different when it was the mansion in the middle

hill they were talking about.

“Su, your new house is just impressive! Although the furnishing looked simple, it gives off an even more classy feeling!”

“Yes, class is the right word. You don’t even need excessive furnishing. Just like a great beauty, if you put on too much make-up, it would backfire and cover up the real beauty underneath.”

“Su, your taste is just great. But aren’t you too low profile? You got yourself such a good place and you only told us today?”

When all of the classmates were flattering Su Wenlun, Tang Chengye couldn’t say anything at all. His house was nothing in comparison to this place. When he recalled his attitude Su Wenlun, he felt humiliated.

Tang Lung had prepared a lot of deride to make fun of Su Yimo. The man had even rehearsed himself to step on Han Jingru to feel a sense of accomplishment. But now, he had no choice but to swallow it all up. If there was a ranking on how bad people feel amongst the crowd, he could easily be amongst the top three.

The man entered Rumo partly because of Su Yimo and it reflected how obstinate he was towards the woman. The man came prepared to show off and humiliate Han Jingru. But that mansion in the middle hill shattered all of his dreams.

Even if he were to enter Rumo and leverage on his position, to blackmail Su Yimo became an impossible dream.

Su Yimo was able to stay in a place like this. How could he ever get the woman to get in his bed?

A million a year? That is nothing more than a joke.

Jiang Yan led the crowd to visit the new house enthusiastically. Although it was her first time there, she did not show a sense of unfamiliarity.

The more they envied her, the better she felt. The woman had completely forgotten what she told Han Jingru.

I, Jiang Yan will never go to your house for the rest of my life!

Even if it was a spit on the floor, Jiang Yan would lick it up unhesitantly.

After finishing the tour, the visitors sat in the living room and the mother was laughing heartily all the time as she receives the flattering. But the Su family members were just quiet.

They had the lowest position in the Su family but now they got themselves the best home, completely overwhelming the rest of them.

“Wenlun, were you really the one that bought this house?” Su Wenyi asked. The man was determined to find out the truth. This place was obviously sold in the auction, how could it end up in Su Wenlun’s hand?

Su Wenlun didn’t even know where the mansion came from. But at that time, Jiang Yan interrupted, “Bro, we were the one that forked up the money to buy in this house. Is there any problem? Why

should I tell you my family's net worth?"

"Auntie Yan, we are aware of your family's condition. How can you have so much money?" Su Ruijin asked in a grim voice.

"Aren't you just looking down on us?" Jiang Yan glanced over at Han Jingru. She wouldn't let the man to take the chance to flaunt away from her. Not only that, no one would believe him. In addition, it was just difficult to find an explanation everyone could believe.

"It's not that we look down on you. I am just worried that your family had done something illegal! Otherwise, how can you have so much money? I am simply making sure that you do not involve us." Su Huiqi said with a jealous face.

"What do you mean by illegal things? We are good citizen and please don't accuse us like that." Jiang Yan replied in annoyance.

"Then why not you explain where you get this money?"

"It is such a gigantic amount, don't tell me you won the lottery!"

"Or, are you telling us Su Yimo had some kind of secret relationship with someone and she got this in exchange?"

Han Jingru wouldn't mind anything they said or what kind of accusation they made. But the man wouldn't accept them slandering Su Yimo like that.

Before Han Jingru could say anything, Jiang Yan

glared at him. Even right that moment, as she stood in the mansion Han Jingru bought, she didn't feel any discomposure and everything was most natural to her.

"Then allow me to enlighten you guys, these monies are a compensation from grandpa." Jiang Yan said.

A compensation from the patriarch to Su Wenlun?

That was like a bomb drop in the Su family members. The patriarch had passed away so many years, how could he compensate Su Wenlun?

Or, Su Wenlun discovered a secret stash of the father's!?

All of a sudden, the family members were riled. If Su Wenlun were to discover something like that, they should have a share as well!

"Jiang Yan, you better be clear. How did you get the money?!"

"Did you find the money dad left behind?!"

"We are all his sons and daughters and we have the right for a share. How can you take everything!?"

The moment money is involved, everyone's eyes were bloodshot. They just wanted to get their share in the mansion in the middle hill.

"Why are you guys so anxious? These monies has nothing to do with anyone of you. Father felt that

he had wronged Yimo for letting Han Jingru marry into our family and he gave us some money. That is a compensation for our family. Not only that, he had it written that we will only be able to mobilize the money after three years. Therefore, our family waited obediently." Jiang Yan had no problem lying at all. The mother was putting up a most natural face.

"How much did father leave you?" Su Wenyi believed it. Because aside from that, there just wasn't any probable explanation. Not only that, when the father was alive, although he was furious at Su Wenlun's incompetence, the siblings knew that their father showed the most favor to Su Wenlun. It was believable that he left him some money.

Jiang Yan pondered for a while and raised a finger, "One billion."

"WHATT?!?!?!?"

"ONE BILLION!?"

"Father left you one billion?!"

All of the Su family members stood up right away and their expression was just overwhelmed.

The entire Su family in total only had an equivalent amount. But the old patriarch gave Su Wenlun one billion!

Had they known about that money, they would be willing to let Han Jingru marry into their family as well!

Jiang Yan was just elated with the story she came up. The woman smiled heartily, "Otherwise, how could Wenlun get the money to buy this mansion? Not only that, he is doing that to exalt our Su family!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Another reason Jiang Yan's story was convincing because the timing was just impeccable. Han Jingru and Su Yimo just had their third wedding anniversary and they bought new cars and a new house. No one could find fault.

One billion!

That became a pain in the Su family's heart.

They looked at Han Jingru with eyes of desperation. If only he could be the son in law... Even if he was a piece of trash, with that one billion on top of the cake, they could just stomach everything.

When they recalled how they made fun of Su Wenlun and Su Yimo, they finally understood why they were able to hold it in. Because they already had one billion in their pocket!

"Regrettably mum isn't here. Otherwise, she would be very happy. We could have spent the money and have a good life to ourselves. But I wanted to make mum proud, so we decided to buy this mansion in the middle of the hill. But... Sigh..." Jiang Yan exhaled a deep breath, it was obvious what she was insinuating.

Su Wenyi had rejected the invitation in the mother's place. Now all of the responsibility fell on him.

Su Wenyi just couldn't accept that. Even if the father had really given them one billion, he wouldn't allow Su Wenlun's family to take everything. After all, the father was already dead.

“Excuse me as I go to the bathroom.” Su Wenyi stood up and went to the bathroom.

Jiang Yan simply smiled heartily. The woman knew that Su Wenyi must be going to make a call to the grandmother.

Su Yimo wanted to say something for Han Jingru’s sake. But she knew that if she were to say that the money came from Han Jingru, none of the relatives would believe her. Jiang Yan’s story had somewhat solved the problem that they couldn’t explain.

“Jingru, that...”

Before Su Yimo finished, Han Jingru shook his head and interrupted, “I don’t mind.”

Su Yimo simply sighed and said no more.

At that time, Su Wenyi was in the bathroom and he made a call to his mother.

The grandmother didn’t care about Su Wenlun’s new house. She had vowed that she wouldn’t be going anywhere aside from Genting. And that, will not change even as she gets into the coffin.

“Aren’t you going to Su Wenlun’s new house today? How was it?” The mother asked casually.

“Mum, you might not believe what I am about to tell you.” Su Wenyi continued.

The old Madam’s attitude changed right away. The only reason Su Yimo could buy a new house was because she got money from the company. If she

bought the good place, it meant she took more.

“Where is the new house?” The grandmother asked with a stern voice. She could accept anything under one million. If it exceeded that amount, she would not let Su Yimo off the hook.

“Genting residential.” Su Wenyi said.

The grandmother was quiet over the phone. After a long while, she answered, “What kind of joke is that? How can Su Yimo afford a mansion in Genting?”

“It is the one in the middle of the hill.” Su Wenyi continued.

“What?!” The grandmother stood up from her chair and she was completely shocked.

“How is that possible!? Why are you telling me such a pointless joke?”

“Mum, everything I said is true. I am in the mansion right now. Why am I kidding you like that?” Su Wenyi said.

“What actually happened? How can she afford the mansion in the middle hill?” The grandmother was even breathing heavily. That was her dream place of retirement. In order to bring the Su family to the top tier, the old Madam had dreamt about moving in Genting every single day. Now that even she herself didn’t have the chance, Su Yimo moved in?

“It was dad.” Su Wenyi continued.

“What do you mean? How does that relate to your

father?" The old Madam frowned. The man had passed away for three years already. How could he be related to Su Yimo buying the mansion?

"According to what Jiang Yan said, when Han Jingru married into the Su family three years ago, father wanted to compensate Su Yimo and he personally gave Su Wenlun one billion. However, father made a rule that they can only use it after three years. The timing was right and it shouldn't be a mistake." Su Wenlun explained.

The old man gave Su Yimo one billion!?

The old Madam didn't believe it one bit. The woman knew how much money the Su family had. In order to not let her husband had any chance to cheat, she would personally check every account in the company. It wasn't possible for the man to save up as much as one billion!

But if he wasn't the one that provided the money, how could Su Wenlun has so much money?

The grandmother decided to confront Su Wenlun personally and she said, "I will go over right now."

After hanging up the call, Su Wenyi went back to the living room and told Jiang Yan, "Mom is on her way here. She wants to know what is happening."

Jiang Yan simply had an indifferent expression. The father had passed away so long and there were no eyewitnesses. She could make up her own story. Even when the grandmother came, as long as she stayed to her story, who can provide the evidence?

“Sure. Father was the one that gave the money. Why should I be afraid?” Jiang Yan said.

“Not just anyone can enter Genting’s residential area. Go to the gate and receive mum. If she were to be stopped by the gate, isn’t that embarrassing her?” Su Wenyi reminded.

Jiang Yan was anxious all of a sudden. She was in no way related to the mansion and she wasn’t the owner as well. How could the security guards open the door for the old Madam because of her?

However, the mother wasn’t afraid. She turned to Han Jingru and ordered the man, “You, go and escort grandma.”

“Okay.” Han Jingru answered and stood up to leave the mansion. Su Yimo followed closely behind.

After getting out the mansion, Su Yimo said apologetically, “Sorry about that again. You were the one that bought it but my mother has a face thicker than the city wall.”

“It might be a good thing as well. No one will believe that I was the one that bought it. Mum just saved me the trouble.” Han Jingru answered with a smile.

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru wouldn’t mind something like that. However, the woman felt guilt ridden. If she didn’t apologize, she would feel uncomfortable.

“Please let me apologize for her sake.” Su Yimo said.

All of a sudden, Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo with a serious expression and he said, "If you are really so guilty, we might just have a way."

"What is it?" Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru curiously.

"Such as, I stop sleeping on the floor."

"Sure, since the living room is so huge, it should be very comfortable."

Han Jingru was rendered speechless. Sometime later, he answered, "Just forget I said anything."

When they reached the gate on the bottom of the hill, the grandmother came after a short while. Since the private car couldn't drive inside, grandmother got down the car and walked. She didn't have any opinion otherwise and she didn't dare to. After all, it was the rules in Genting. And the rules represented the Tian family.

The moment the grandmother saw Su Yimo and Han Jingru, she had a furious face as she sneered, "Now that Su Wenlun stayed in the mansion in the middle of the hill, he is acting differently already. He doesn't even want to pick me up!"

"Grandma, dad didn't mean that. He has a lot of classmate and friends at home and he asked us to pick you up." Su Yimo said.

It wasn't that Su Wenlun didn't want to come but it was pointless for him to come. The security guards would not obey anyone aside from Han Jingru.

But the old Madam didn't know that. She simply thought that Su Wenlun was conceited after moving into the mansion. The son didn't even care about her anymore.

"Hmph!" The old Madam harrumphed, "You better not forget that the money from this mansion belongs to my Su family. Even if the old man passed away, his money belongs to me."

Han Jingru frowned. Could this old woman wanted to covet the mansion in the middle hill? If that was the case, he wouldn't allow it.

The mansion was a gift to Su Yimo. No one has the right to snatch it away from her.

The mountain route was too difficult for an elderly like the grandmother. After a few steps, she was unable to catch her breath already.

The grandmother looked at Han Jingru coldly and ordered, "Are you blind? Can't you see that I am having difficulty?! Hurry and carry me."

Han Jingru walked towards the grandmother and squatted down, showing an undisturbed expression.

"You better be careful. If you dare to injure me, you wouldn't be able to take on my wrath."

"Walk faster. Did you skip breakfast!?"

The grandmother was just too excited. Finally... Finally the Su family can have a place in Genting. Not just that, the one in the middle hill! Although she was still in the mountain foot, her heart had

flown to the middle hill already. The old Madam was just complaining over and over again at Han Jingru for moving so slowly.

When Su Yimo looked at her grandmother's attitude towards Han Jingru, she almost hit the old woman with the walking stick in her hands. She was just trying her best to hold back herself from telling everyone that Han Jingru was the one that bought the mansion. And who gave them the right to point fingers at him!?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the grandmother reached the middle hill, she ordered Han Jingru to let her down. She was so excited and overwhelmed as she looked at the lavish mansion before her eyes. That was the most significant place in Yun city that reflects the person's stature. The grandmother thought that for the rest of her life, even if she were to try her best, the most she could do was to bring the Su family to the foothill. But now, she finally made it inside, and to the middle hill.

"Old man, I really don't know if I should blame you or thank you. If it wasn't for you, I might not have the chance to come here for the rest of my life. But why did you give Su Wenlun the money?" Even as the grandmother was right beside Su Yimo, she said that without care. It wasn't difficult to see that Su Wenlun and his family meant nothing for her.

Su Yimo was frustrated. She took a look at Han Jingru and she was just powerless.

The moment the old Madam stepped into the mansion, all of the rustling and chit chatting in the mansion stopped. All of the relatives from the Su family stood up from the couch.

Su Ruijin reacted immediately and he ran towards the grandmother and said uncaringly, "Grandma, you must be tired. Hurry and sit down to rest a little."

The moment Han Jingru saw that, his gaze was chilling cold. There was a certain someone like that in the Han family as well. Just because of his fawning sweet talk, Han Jingru came from such a wealthy family but he received a treatment of an orphan.

Han Jingru just couldn't understand it. Why would the family like someone who only talks but couldn't amount to anything?

In terms of competence, Su Ruijin was nothing in comparison to Su Yimo. But he was able to get the favor of the grandmother with just his sweet talk.

That man as well. Because he had the same ability, he secured his position as the heir of the Han family. Not only that, the old Madam from the Han family was afraid that Han Jingru might threaten his position and she ousted him from the family, humiliating him and making him marry into the Su family.

Could just a sweet mouth shoulder the responsibility of the entire family?

Han Jingru wanted to prove himself to everyone. That only the real competence was the real deal.

He wanted to let the old Madam from the Su family know that the future of the Su family was in Su Yimo's hand, not a trash like Su Ruijin.

The old Madam sat on the main seat in the living room and her first word to Su Wenlun was rude.

"Get all these unnecessary people out from here."

When the classmates and friends heard that, they felt awkward. That was just rude and insensitive to make them leave.

"Wenlun, since this is your family matters, we should leave first."

“Yeah, see you. Let’s gather some time again!”

“Wenlun, see you again!”

The group of guests went out hurriedly because they didn’t want to offend the old Madam.

Tang Chengye and Tang Lung had a grim expression. After leaving the mansion, Tang Chengye fumed angrily, “That old thing from the Su family is too much!”

“Dad, if I have the opportunity in the future, I will make sure to pay back that old woman. Don’t forget that I am working for Rumo soon.” Tang Lung said.

Tang Chengye simply sighed. Although the father knew that he should be proud with Tang Lung’s accomplishment. But the moment he were to compare it with Su Yimo, everything pales in comparison.

“I hadn’t expected the Su family patriarch to leave so much money behind for Su Wenlun before passing away. He is just too lucky.” Tang Chengye said.

“So what if he has money? With the leftover amount, how long do you think they are able to continue spending like that? It will be finished in no time. But that trash Han Jingru, just by depending on a woman he could even stay in the mansion in the middle hill.” Tang Lung gnashed his teeth as he said that.

He just couldn’t accept all of that at all. Han Jingru should be ant that he could step on any time. But

right now, Han Jingru stayed in the mansion in the middle hill because of Su Yimo. Even if Tang Lung didn't want to admit it, the reality was that Han Jingru was having a better life than him.

"This is just fate. Some people didn't need to do anything at all and they could be the winner in life. But some people needed to work hard their entire life. Son, I believe in you. It is just a mansion in Genting. We might be able to stay inside in the future as well." Tang Chengye comforted the son.

Tang Lung nodded. Although it was a big deal to stay in a mansion in Genting, it was nothing compared to a big city like Yan Jing. If he could get the favor of the Han family after working for them, he wouldn't need to worry about his future!

Han Jingru?

Just a trash that depends on a woman. How can he have compared to I, Tang Lung!?

.....

In the mansion.

Although the old Madam didn't show any expression on her face, she was actually overwhelmed and it took her a long time to calm down.

"Wenlun, tell me what happened in detail." The grandmother asked Su Wenlun.

That was simply something Jiang Yan came up and she was worried that Su Wenlun might say something stupid to expose them. Right when she

wanted to say something, the old Madam glared at her.

“I am not asking you. Who gave you the right to speak?” Just one sentence and Jiang Yan shut her mouth.

When Su Wenlun saw that things had turned this way, he had no choice but to follow along, “Mum, dad gave me one billion. He was worried that Han Jingru is too useless and he wanted to compensate Yimo. There is nothing complicated in it. He simply wants to let us have better life.”

“Worry? It is true that Han Jingru is useless. But what is the point in worrying about that? I think you have somehow deceived father!” Su Wenyi sneered from the side.

“I did nothing like that. Dad was the one that asked for me. What more, it was such a huge amount. If he didn’t give it to me willingly, do you think I can force him to do that?” Su Wenlun said.

Su Wenyi couldn’t argue with that and he simply harrumphed and kept quiet.

“Since the old man was the one that gave the money. Then, this mansion doesn’t belong to you, Su Wenlun alone.” The grandmother said.

The moment Jiang Yan heard that, she was irritated. If all of the Su family members took a share, could she have peace in this mansion?

“Mum, dad was the one who gave us the money. I used it to buy this mansion and it is doing good for your face. Don’t tell me you plan to share it

with everyone. Do you think this is a cake? A person a piece?" Jiang Yan said.

"Did I ask for your opinion?" The grandmother rebuked.

Jiang Yan's ruthlessness was just itching and brimming out. However, she just didn't have the courage to challenge the old Madam and he had no choice but to swallow it all in.

"Grandma, you should know about the rules in Genting. If you want every one of the Su family to stay here, we don't have any opinion. But I'm afraid you have to ask if the Tian family agrees to it." Han Jingru said.

The management wouldn't limit the person that stays inside. But if so many of the Su families were to stay inside, it would definitely cause a lot of trouble for the management. Although they didn't break the rules, there was no point to annoy the Tian family.

The grandmother had a grim face as she leered at Han Jingru. Not even Jiang Yan had the right to speak. How dare that trash of a matrilocal man remind her?

"Han Jingru, you are getting bolder and bolder. Are you teaching me now?" The grandmother said.

Han Jingru simply smiled faintly and answered, "Not at all. I simply don't want the Tian family to cause trouble for you. What if the Tian family asks for you? It definitely isn't good news for the Su family."

The old Madam wasn't daring enough to challenge the Tian family. She might even be desperate for a chance to fawn over them. When she heard Han Jingru, she just couldn't come up with an argument.

"Not only that, there are so many rules in Genting. What if someone violates it? The consequences are just severe. Grandma, can you make sure each and every one of them keep the rules?" Han Jingru continued.

"Han Jingru!" Su Ruijin slammed on the table and fumed angrily, "Can you keep your mouth shut? Is this a place for an outsider like you to speak?"

"Why not you take a look at yourself and your position in the Su family. How dare you point fingers?"

"Now that you moved in the mansion in the middle hill because of you wife, you dare to act cocky? Han Jingru, you will always be a lowly matrilocal in our Su family!"

"Make sure you learn your own place. You are just a trash in our eyes."

Han Jingru simply ignored those fuming family members. The man looked at the grandmother quietly. He believed that the grandmother knew what to do.

"I didn't say that I want everyone to move in here. However, all in all, I should definitely be one of it, no?" The grandmother stomped her walking stick and stood up, "Since the old man gave you the money, that money is under my, Su family's name.

Can anyone deny it?”

Jiang Yan gnashed her teeth. If the grandmother were to move in, the family would just need to serve her. Not only that, they would need to watch her mood every single day. She wouldn't be able to handle that.

She nudged Su Wenlun with her elbow and signaled him to speak, asking him not to let the grandmother stay here.

But Su Wenlun didn't dare to stop her if the grandmother insisted, he had no choice but to agree.

“Grandma, what right do you have to move inside?” At that time, the question of Han Jingru detonated in the room!



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