

Besides the buzz that came with work, Su Yimo had another matter that distressed her greatly.

These few days, Jiang Yan kept asking her about Han Jingru. This excessive concern made Su Yimo feel like something wasn't right.

As her daughter, Su Yimo knew how selfish her mother could be. All this time, no matter how much Han Jingru contributed to the Su family, Jiang Yan still believed that he owed them and always took him for granted. So why did she suddenly care so much about him?

No matter how much Su Yimo thought about it, the answer to this question still escaped her mind. However, she was tight-lipped about anything regarding Han Jingru.

In the master bedroom on the second floor, Jiang Yan was running out of patience. Days had passed but she still wasn't able to probe any information about Han Jingru and this made her very anxious.

“Su Wenlun, no matter what happens today, you must cooperate with me to pry Yimo for information about Han Jingru. I want to know what he's up to.” Jiang Yan ordered Su Wenlun in a strict tone.

Su Wenlun had already asked Jiang Yan multiple times what she was up to. Not only her obsessive concern over Han Jingru was suspicious to Su Yimo, even Su Wenlun was dubious about her true intentions.

“Jiang Yan.” “Why do you have to interfere with this matter? What Han Jingru does has nothing to do with you; and even if you knew, what could you do to help?” Su Wenlun spoke with exasperation.

“Just do whatever I told you. Where is all this rubbish coming from? Later when we go downstairs, just cooperate with me, otherwise...” “From today onwards, don't even think about stepping out of this house.” Jiang Yan threatened.

“You...” “How can you take away my freedom?!” Su Wenlun raised his voice in anger.

“Someone so worthless likes you, what freedom do you deserve? Can you contribute to this family at all?” Jiang Yan coldly said.

“I'm still your husband, so can you stop calling me worthless?” Su Wenlun grounded out.

Jiang Yan smiled insincerely and said, “Then why don't you do something useful and give

me a good reason to stop calling you worthless.”

Su Wenlun heaved a great sigh. In this house, he didn't have any status worth mentioning. He was just a punching bag for his wife. Of course Su Wenlun knew that this was because he lacked competency. But competency wasn't something one could obtain just like that, and he'd already given up a long time ago. Now that Su Yimo had her own company, all he cared about was enjoying the benefits it brought. Why should he make himself suffer?

“Fine, fine, fine. You can call me whatever you like as long as it makes you happy.” Su Wenlun conceded.

“I thought Han Jingru was already useless enough, Never had I thought that you'd be even worse. Come downstairs with me!” Jiang Yan reprimanded him.

When the both of them reached the living room downstairs, Su Yimo was dozing on the sofa.

Jiang Yan sat directly beside her but before she could even get a word out, Su Yimo beat her to it, “Mother, you can stop wondering what Jingru is doing. I won't tell you.”



Jiang Yan's eyes flared with a hint of impatience. Su Yimo was too hard-headed and kept it under a tight lid. But she had to pry the information out of her, otherwise how would she be able to get Han Tong's cooperation? And also, how could she bring Han Jingru down?

“Today my friends introduced more blind dates to you again. They said a piece of trash like Han Jingru isn't worth your tears and they hope you can walk out of it sooner. They even bad-mouthed Han Jingru a lot. You have no idea how I felt when I heard them say all those things. Do you think I don't want him to have a break from all of this?” Jiang Yan pursed her lips, depicting an aggrieved look.

Su Yimo laughed without a word because in the end, Jiang Yan was only concerned about her own image. In this lifetime of hers, she'd face the consequences of her actions sooner or later.

“Mother, why do you care what they say? These people won't let go whenever an opportunity arises and they'd definitely get into trouble because of it.” Su Yimo said.

“You and Han Jingru are going to remarry again eventually, and he would still be my son-in-law, so how can I not care? Should I

just listen to them bad-mouth him?” Jiang Yan stared wide-eyed and continued saying, “Now that the Tian family has withdrawn from the Yun City stock market, it's disastrous news for Han Jingru. He doesn't stand any chance at all against Han Tong. How can I have a peace of mind if you don't tell me anything?”

When Su Yimo found out about the news of the Tian family withdrawing themselves, she was shocked to the core. She knew well enough how much this would affect Han Jingru. The Han Group was tenacious and ferocious. Now that the Tian family wasn't in their way anymore, the Han Group would surely turn more aggressive. She was also a little bit worried about Han Jingru's current state.

At this moment, Su Wenlun who was beside them sighed and said, “Yimo, if you genuinely want to remarry Han Jingru, you need to find a way to help him overcome this crisis. Besides, we're a family, so what's there to hide? Let's all think of ways to help him. It's better than letting him handle it all alone.”

Seeing the sincerity in Su Wenlun's expression, Su Yimo's defenses dropped down a little. She could ignore Jiang Yan's attitude because she was a self-centered

person. Whatever she did would never be out of pure concern; whereas for Su Wenlun, things were different. If he really thought so too, then maybe brainstorming together would be a better idea.

Sensing the dilemma in Su Yimo, Jiang Yan seized the opportunity and said, "The reason we're so worried because we want what's best for Han Jingru. I've actually thought things through. If it wasn't for him, our household wouldn't be what it is today. So, I genuinely want to help. And since you love him so much, what else is there to do besides accepting him? I can't just force my daughter to marry someone she doesn't love."

Su Yimo's face lighted up with a faint smile as she said, "Mother, the fact that you think so makes me very happy."

"Being happy is useless. It's uncertain whether Han Jingru can even protect himself now. From what I can tell, you'll eventually marry someone else." Jiang Yan nagged.

Su Yimo wrinkled her nose in mild disagreement. "Mother, Jingru already has a plan in mind. We need to trust him. He can definitely overcome this obstacle."



“What plan? Tell us so that we can have some peace of mind.” Jiang Yan urged.

Su Yimo hesitated for a moment but decided to tell them at last. “The Han Group has recently set their sights on an urban village. They plan to transform it. Jingru has been secretly acquiring the properties in this village. He intends to buy the entire village. This way, the Han Group's plan would be neutralized, and the influence of Rumo Real Estate in Yun City would become stronger.”

Jiang Yan's eyes widened in shock.

Han Jingru wanted to buy a whole village!

Yun City had many conflicts regarding the reconstruction of the village. Many real estate companies even went head to head because of this. Jiang Yan knew that this would cost a large sum of money, and she couldn't see the point of doing something like this.

“So what if he managed to buy the whole village?” Jiang Yan questioned in mystification.

“Jingru didn't tell me the details, but my guess is that not only he wants to impede the Han Group's development, he also wants to improve his reputation. Branding is very

important. If Rumo Real Estate can earn themselves a brand, then they can get the people's support." Su Yimo threw in her guess.

"Impede the Han Group's development? But the Tian family has already withdrawn. Now, it's just a common village in the city. Does it have any use?" Jiang Yan continued her inquisition.

This was what worried Su Yimo as well. No one expected the Tian family to suddenly do something like that. Without that village, the Han Group could swallow more industries. From this point of view, Rumo Real Estate's influence would only deteriorate compared to the Han Group's.

"I'm not very sure about this too. Jingru probably has his next step planned." Su Yimo answered with surety.

Jiang Yan noticed Su Yimo's frustration and thought that she probably already divulged everything Han Jingru had told her. Hence, she didn't question any further.

"Don't you worry. He can probably solve this problem." Jiang Yan's expression switched back to a cool one with a trace of indifference peeking out as well, completely contrasting her attitude just now.



This detail escaped Su Yimo's notice though as she was too distracted by her worry for Han Jingru.

After Jiang Yan went back to her room upstairs, her expression became abnormally dark. She finally got news of Han Jingru and this meant that she was qualified to work with Han Tong.

“Han Jingru, this time I'll see if you can survive what's coming for you. You want to fight me? Dream on.” Jiang Yan mumbled to herself with a wicked smile.

After Han Jingru left the Tian family, he dropped by the village and learned about the current state of it from Yang Xing. Once he learned that everything was running smoothly, he went back to his rented room.

Just as he was about to slip the key into the lock, Yang Meng who lived opposite him opened the door, as if she was waiting for him.



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Looking at Yang Meng's ghostly appearance, Han Jingru couldn't help but laugh. He only thought of her as a little sister. Yang Meng had a naivety that was scarcely seen in today's society. Without his realization, this kind of girl brought out his desire to protect.

Of course, this desire to protect had nothing to do with the love between a man and a woman. Han Jingru's feelings for Su Yimo had never once wavered.

"What's wrong?" Han Jingru asked in curiosity.

"Mr. Han, has a new tenant come to your house? That big guy looks very unfriendly." Yang Meng wrinkled her nose as she said.

It seemed that she'd already met Qi Hu. Considering his extraordinarily tall frame and the way he looked when he didn't smile, he did indeed seem very unfriendly and sinister.

"He does look quite unfriendly, but he's a good person. In fact, he's like you. You're both very naïve." Han Jingru explained. In regard to how the society worked, Qi Hu was even more naïve compared to Yang Meng because he resembled a blank canvas.

Yang Meng scoffed. "I'm not naïve. Ms.

Xiaoxing even said that I'm strange." She said with dissatisfaction, seemingly extremely unhappy with being called the word 'naïve'.

"Oh by the way, you guys should have started work, right?" Han Jingru asked.

Yang Meng nodded and said, "Today, the boss even- no, Brother Ji is just the leader, not the boss. The leader even complimented me. What do you think? I'm awesome, right?"

Seeing the smug smile on Yang Meng's face, Han Jingru also broke into a smile. He gave Yang Meng a thumbs up and said, "Of course you're awesome. Absolutely awesome."

Just right then, the half-open door was abruptly opened all the way from the inside. Yang Meng's expression turned into a startled one.

When Mi Xiaoxing saw Han Jingru, the hatred and revulsion in her gaze could not be disguised. She turned to Yang Meng and said, "Yang Meng, didn't I tell you not to talk to this kind of person? You won't even realize that you're being deceived."

Yang Meng didn't expect Mi Xiaoxing to find out that she was secretly talking to Han



Jingru. She sent an apologetic look to him.

“Some men are experts at picking girls up, acting cool to get attention. You should be careful. These kinds of men are wolves in sheep skin.” Mi Xiaoxing said it in a meaningful tone.

“If what you're trying to say is that I'm acting cool to get your attention, then I'd have to make it clear to you that I've never had the intention to get your attention, because I've never once been interested in you.” Han Jingru said monotonously. He gave Yang Meng a curt nod, then opened the door to his unit and disappeared into it.

Mi Xiaoxing stomped her foot in annoyance and slammed the door loudly, obviously venting her anger.

Yang Meng returned to her own room with trembling limbs. She didn't dare to provoke Mi Xiaoxing in her current angered state.

Only after shutting the room door did Yang Meng release the breath she was holding in. She knew that Mi Xiaoxing currently hated Han Jingru, but her impression of him had improved.

The men from last time always surrounded Mi Xiaoxing like lovesick puppies, serving

her tea and water as if they were servants. However, Han Jingru was different from those men. This unique feature of his had undoubtedly attracted Yang Meng.

In the living room, Mi Xiaoxing was fuming with a gloomy expression. She was used to men pursuing her, but Han Jingru wasn't interested in her and he even said it right to her face. It made her feel very insulted.

“Don't be angry. Don't be angry.” Mi Xiaoxing inhaled deeply a few times and comforted herself by saying, “What's there to be angry about a loser like him. Your goal is the Rumo Real Estate. Mi Xiaoxing, how can you allow someone like him get to you.”

Once Han Jingru was back home, he could hear snores coming from the living room. It seemed that Qi Hu had fallen asleep, so he didn't disturb him.

When he was in his own bedroom, he slipped out a wedding photo of him and Su Yimo from under his pillow. Whenever his longing for her was too much to handle, he would do this. Looking at Su Yimo in the photo, he felt like the whole world instantly turned beautiful.

The next day, Han Jingru woke up for his morning run with Qi Hu by his side. Mi

Xiaoxing knew Han Jingru went downstairs at the same time everyday, so to avoid meeting him, she purposely stayed away.

During his morning run, a question unconsciously came to Han Jingru's mind. It was about the Di Yang mentioned by Tian Jingle yesterday. Even the bodyguards hired by Tian Jingle wouldn't have been able to estimate Di Yang's skills. Because those people could be easily dealt with by Han Jingru.

There was one thing that Han Jingru could confirm though. The man named Di Yang was definitely more skilled than Wu Feng; otherwise, Han Tong wouldn't have replaced Wu Feng with him.

“Jingru, why are you staring at me?” Qi Hu asked in perplexity when he found Han Jingru staring blankly at him.

“I'm thinking... Whether you could be his match.” Han Jingru said. Although Qi Hu was skilled enough, but compared to Di Yang, Han Jingru wasn't sure he was good enough.

Qi Hu grinned and said, “We would need to fight before knowing if I'm a match for him or not. Why not you call him over to have a go with me?”



Han Jingru shook his head. Qi Hu was his trump card, so he couldn't simply show his hand. Plus, if Qi Hu lost, he would be subjected to a cruel fate because knowing Han Tong, she would definitely give Di Yang the green light to deliver a death blow. Han Jingru didn't want Qi Hu to sacrifice his life right after leaving the mountain.

“You should lay low for the time being. I'm afraid before you even familiarize yourself with your surroundings, you'd be offering your life.” Han Jingru said.

Qi Hu obeyed Han Jingru's wishes, but he had a look of reluctance on his face. He didn't think he wasn't Di Yang's match. Quite the opposite though. If there was an opportunity to fight, he'd be very delighted.

After the morning run, Han Jingru called Ling Heng and instructed him to bring Qi Hu around the area, to let him get to know about this new world. If Qi Hu was to become independent, he would have to quickly familiarize himself with this new environment.

Before the clock stroke 10 in the morning, Jiang Yan already arrived at the Peninsula Hotel and this time, she held her head high. This was because she had news about Han Jingru and believed that she was worthy to

stand before Han Tong.

“Young miss, this time round Jiang Yan probably brought along some good news.” Han Qing said to Han Tong in the room.

“This woman is really wicked. No wonder people say that women are like vipers. She's worse than a viper though.” Han Tong snickered. Jiang Yan wouldn't come here for no reason. Since she came, it meant that she knew about Han Jingru's plans.

Han Tong didn't really care about this matter, but Jiang Yan and Han Jingru biting at each other was something she wouldn't mind watching.

“Young miss, this time Han Jingru would be done for. Even his mother-in-law wants him dead. It's enough to show just how revolting he is.” Han Qing spat out in disdain.

Han Tong nodded in agreement and said, “If only we knew just how much Jiang Yan wants him dead... I would be so relieved if we could just use the woman to get rid of Han Jingru. Who knows, maybe we could even return to the US earlier.”

Han Qing knew that Han Tong looked down on this place and her heart was already back in the US. She feigned a disgusted

expression and said, "Young miss, this place isn't worthy of you. If not for Han Jingru, you wouldn't have needed to come to this wretched place."

"Stop brown-nosing me and get someone to let Jiang Yan in. I want to listen to what she has to say." Han Tong ordered.

"Yes, young miss." Han Qing took out her phone and informed the guard at the hotel entrance.

Currently at the Peninsula Hotel, everyone needed Han Tong's permission to enter, even a measly bug. It seemed like an exaggeration, but it showed just how much control Han Tong had.

Whatever she didn't permit, wouldn't be allowed to happen. This was how the young miss from the US' Han family dealt with the rights of powers.

When Jiang Yan arrived at Han Tong's room, her confidence didn't impress Han Tong.

"Don't think that just because you have some information, which might even be irrelevant, that you can act superior in front of the young miss. You don't have the right." Han Qing reminded Jiang Yan.



“Right now, I have the chance to work together with your young miss. I have vital information in my hands. So, I advise you to watch your tone when you're speaking to me.” Jiang Yan glanced at Han Qing once.

Han Qing smiled eerily. Jiang Yan actually thought she had an important role. Didn't she know that trash like her would never be considered by the young miss?

“Jiang Yan, I'm offering you a chance now to rephrase your words. Otherwise, you'd be given a good lesson.” Han Qing offered her another smile that didn't reach her eyes.



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